

Chapter 2685

“I told you once! If you don’t understand me, I’ll tell you again!” Harvey York calmly explained.

“You and Miyata Shinosuke should use the coffin instead!

“After all, a traitorous dog like you who worships foreigners should just die with your masters from the Island Nations! This must be a great blessing for you!

“As for you!”

Harvey glared at Scarlett with a cold expression on his face.

“Even your Maiden means nothing to me, let alone you!

“Go and lick on Vince York’s boots already!

“My matters are none of your business!

“So, get the f*ck out of here already!”

“You! How dare you?!”

Scarlett was trembling in anger. The nuns of the Five Virtues Temple were described as pure and noble.

She was involved with Vince, but no one should ever know of this fact.

“You dare slander my name along with Young Lord York’s reputation?! You must have a death wish or something!”

“With just a single call, you’ll kneel in an instant! Do you believe me?!”

“You’re that powerful?”

Harvey shrugged.

“Then, do it. I do want to see who kneels in the end.”

“You...”

Scarlett was boiling with anger before dialing the Maiden’s number, but she would not dare call her since she would be punished due to her impotence.

“You’re not making the call?”

Harvey showed a calm look on his face.

“Get out of here then! You have no right to show off in front of me anyway!”

“You...”

Scarlett was filled with unbridled rage.

A young man in a robe took a step forward and said calmly, “There’s no need to get angry, Ms. Leithold.

“I, Calvin Lowe, despise ignorant and indecent small fries like these the most!

“I’ll sully my hands if I fight him, but for your name. I’ll teach him a good lesson!”

The people around him clapped while cheering his name.

“Nice work, Young Master Lowe! Teach this scumbag a lesson, so he knows a little pain!”

“How dare he look down on us people from sacred martial art training grounds?! He truly has a death wish!”

“Don’t hold back, Young Master Lowe! If you kill him, it’s on me! Ordinary laws don’t mean anything to us!”

“Yeah! Kill him!”

The rich heirs were all showing righteous looks on their faces.

They seem very excited to watch Harvey get killed off after disrespecting Scarlett.

A cold smile leaked from Scarlett's face after seeing Calvin take action.

Calvin was from the Heaven's Gate.

The entire Lowe family was trained there. Calvin's status was also relatively high. He was a direct descendant of the family.

If Harvey provoked him, it would mean death for him.

Even if those people from the sacred martial art training grounds were to kill someone, ordinary laws would not be able to punish them for it.

Only the sacred martial art training grounds were allowed to do such a thing.

Simply put, those people were a league above the rest.

Calvin crossed his arms while walking toward Harvey before sizing him up.

“Since you seem a little capable, I’ll give you a chance.

“Kneel and slap yourself in the face a hundred times, then beg for Ms. Leithold’s forgiveness. I’ll let you off the hook then.”

“And what if I say no?” replied Harvey calmly.

“Then you might as well be dead!”

Calvin’s expression was as cold as ice as he unsheathed his glimmering longsword.

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Chapter 2686

Calvin pulled out his longsword. Its menacing aura could be felt throughout the entire place.

With the blade in hand, his confidence multiplied tenfold. He felt just like a chivalrous vigilante during the ancient times.

“You’re so handsome, Young Master Lowe! Slice this bastard in half!”

“How dare he disrespect Ms. Leithold?! He deserves to die!”

“Young Master Lowe’s sword will surely scare everyone off!”

The rich heirs began screaming in excitement, excited to see Calvin with his sword.

Calvin leapt in front of Harvey that very instant and swung his sword threateningly, full of

confidence.

There was a loud slash, and a bright glare could be seen on his sword. Several decent swordsmanship could be seen from the reflection on his blade.

The disciples of Longmen's Law Enforcement flashed Harvey disdainful looks as Calvin swung his blade.

Mitchell narrowed his eyes.

“This guy can't even react to Young Master Lowe! How would he have the guts to try to challenge anybody?!”

“He was just showing off because he hasn't met a real expert yet!”

Scarlett grinned, pleased.

“Heaven's Gate is the best sacred martial art training ground in the southwest parts of

Country H.”

“Even top rated families have to pay their respects to the organization!”

“The status of Heaven’s Gate in the southwest is basically on par with the Five Virtues Temple in South Light.”

“Calvin is a direct descendant of the Lowe family as well.”

“He’s practiced his swordsmanship for at least ten years. He can even cut a boulder in half!”

“Even if Harvey started his training in his mother’s womb, there’s no way he’ll be able to surpass Calvin!”

Mitchell put on a resentful look.

“What a shame! If he dies here, we’re going too easy on him!”

“The Sword Saint came here for nothing!”

Everyone felt quite disappointed, convinced they couldn't see the Sword Saint in action.

Slap!

Calvin's sword closed in on Harvey's head in an instant.

Harvey, who was sipping his tea, swung his left hand forward in annoyance. With just one move, he managed to slap Calvin in the face.

Calvin's handsome-looking face was immediately twisted.

Seconds later, he was sent flying about forty feet in the air. He finally smashed right into a big tree with a painful thud before slowly sliding down.

“That's it? You can't even take a hit?” Harvey asked calmly, unimpressed.

“Who else wants to have a go? Come at me

together.”

“Wha...?!”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Their arrogant smiles disappeared in an instant, their eyes widened in blank stares.

The extremely powerful Young Master Lowe, who came from one of the sacred martial art training grounds, was sent flying with just a single slap?!

The rich heirs couldn't believe their eyes.

A pretty lady instinctively slapped herself in the face to make sure she wasn't dreaming.

The elites of Longmen's Law Enforcement were shocked, their eyes twitching frantically.

Looking at information was a lot different compared to seeing with one's own two eyes.

When they looked at the information about Harvey's prowess, they all felt that everything was an exaggeration.

But after seeing what happened, they were at a loss for words.

Mitchell, who was busy chuckling, stopped and choked.

Scarlett's eyes bulged out, and she looked as if she had a bite out of a bitter gourd. It was a horrible sight.

“Guh!”

Calvin coughed out some blood after stumbling back up with great effort. He pointed at Harvey, furious, his entire body swaying all over the place.

“How dare you?! How dare you hit me?!” he exclaimed, gnashing his teeth.

“Heaven’s Gate will kill you for this!”

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Chapter 2687

With a flick of his finger, Harvey made Calvin's longsword Calvin fly straight at him.

The sword flew past Calvin's head, shaving off the entirety of his hair and leaving him bald.

"Since Heaven's Gate participated in the previous Euro-American Battlefield, I'll keep you alive," Harvey announced calmly.

"But, I won't be this nice next time."

Cold sweat drenched Calvin's back.

He had been moments away from death.

He wanted to insult Harvey, but after seeing Harvey remain this calm, he dared not utter a single word.

"Filth!"

“You’re all filth!”

Scarlett, however, came back to her senses quickly. She glared at the injured Calvin, who had been sent flying, with a disdainful look on her face.

‘How dare this vermin embarrass himself! He has the audacity to come out when he’s not even good!’

Scarlett could sense that her reputation would be in tatters if she couldn’t find a way to trample on Harvey once and for all.

“I’m afraid you’ll have to deal with him instead, Young Master West.”

She turned to a young man who had been standing nonchalantly in the crowd all the while.

Said young man squinted at Harvey before taking a step forward.

“Alright, I can deal with him for you. However, the West Temple and the Five Virtues Temple will be even after this favor.”

“I’ll teach this clown how to stay humble.”

But just as the young man was about to take action, a few Toyota Centuries stopped in front of the Budokan.

The disciples of Longmen’s Law Enforcement led the way.

They respectfully opened the door of the centermost Toyota Century, and an elderly silver-haired Islander clad in a yukata stepped out.

The man had a square face, his elegant yukata as clean and tidy as could be.

A sword and longsword were strapped on his waist. Other than that, he looked just like any ordinary old man.

There was another person behind him, a middle-aged man with a calm demeanor. Judging from his appearance, he was no ordinary man.

Mitchell's entire body trembled after seeing their arrival.

"Please calm yourself, Ms. Leithold. Mr. Yashiro and the Sword Saint are here."

"We don't have to do anything anymore!"

"With Sword Saint Shinosuke here, Harvey won't even know what hit him!"

Miyata was the Sword Saint of the Shinkage Way.

The middle-aged man alongside him was Akio Yashiro's very own son, Daito Yashiro of the Shindan Way.

Safe to say, these two represented the Six Schools of Martial Arts from the Island Nations. Their strength was said to be immeasurable.

This was the main reason Mitchell would bow to them, despite being the head of Longmen's Law Enforcement.

To him, Longmen would never be able to go against two of Six Schools of Martial Arts.

Thus, it would be best to give in and make friends with them instead.

After all, a wise man submits to the circumstances! If you can't beat them, join them.

Harvey, who had constantly been going against the Islanders, deserved death! He should've been ripped to shreds a long time ago!

At Mitchell's words, Scarlett pondered about the situation for a while. Then, she made a gesture for Young Master West to retreat.

She threw Harvey an arrogant look and spat coldly, "We'll deal with that bastard later."

A playful smirk appeared on her lips as she followed Mitchell. Both made their way towards Miyata and Daito, who were steadily going up the steps.

“Sword Saint Shinosuke, please forgive us for such a clumsy welcome!”

Mitchell stepped forward, taking his place before the rich heirs and elites of Longmen’s Law Enforcement. They were all desperately trying to get in the Islanders’ good graces, to the point they knelt and called the Islanders “Master”.

Chapter 2688

Miyata, who had just arrived, was completely surrounded by eager Longmen members.

In the entire mountain, only Edwin remained beside Harvey.

Even Carrie, who was sitting in her wheelchair, hurriedly pushed herself forward just to pamper Miyata, afraid that she would be too slow.

Miyata, however, ignored all of them completely. His gaze landed on Harvey, who was still nonchalant about the whole situation.

Miyata sized up Harvey before snarling, “You’re Harvey?”

“You’re the one who’s been constantly disrespecting the Island Nations’ martial arts?”

“You’re the one who killed my disciples in Hong

Kong, along with the entire Takei family?!”

Harvey pinched his cup and replied calmly, “The Takei family committed heinous crimes and took advantage of innocents. They all deserved to die.”

“As a Sword Saint, you have the audacity to take revenge for them?”

“Take revenge?”

Miyata’s eyes twitched.

“You don’t have a say if my disciple deserved to die or not. The same goes for Country H’s laws!”

“Only I have the right to decide that!”

“I don’t care about the grudge between you two. But since you’re the one who killed my disciple from the Shinkage Way, you’re going down with him!”

Harvey chuckled and shifted his gaze toward

Daito, still calm.

“What about you? Are you here to represent the Shindan Way?” he asked, interested.

“If I remember correctly, your father Akio threatened to kill me in Mordu.”

“It’s been a long time, but why haven’t I heard from him?”

“I guess the Shindan Way is just inferior compared to the Shinkage Way!”

“Stop trying to provoke us, Harvey!”

Daito hissed, throwing Harvey an icy glare.

“My father isn’t here because he’s at a crucial point of his training! He won’t show up for a small fry like you, anyway!”

“My father told me before I came to Hong Kong ...”

“When Sword Saint Shinosuke is done with you, I’ll take your head back to him as a gift!”

“Oh.”

Harvey looked like he had just understood something.

“So he’s scared that he’s no match for me, and got this idiot to test the waters for him, right?”

“You...!”

Daito was trembling in anger, so much that he almost coughed out blood.

Mitchell, Scarlett, and the rest were shocked.

They didn’t anticipate that Harvey would have grudges against both the Shindan Way and the Shinkage Way.

Under these terrible circumstances, provoking Daito and calling Miyata someone’s pawn was

just asking for trouble!

Miyata's expression didn't change too drastically after hearing Harvey's insult, however.

“Mr. York. I did have orders from Mr. Yashiro, telling me to cut you down to defend the reputation of the Island Nations' martial arts before I came to Hong Kong.”

“There's no need for you to provoke us. It's useless.”

“Since I'm here now, you'll have to die!”

Miyata wasted no time. Taking a step forward, he clawed at Harvey, who was sitting in the gazebo.

Swish!

Harvey glanced at the claw, unimpressed, before tilting his body sideways and completely evading

the attack.

Miyata narrowed his eyes. He was a true God of War, and had been for many years.

Normally speaking, nobody from the younger generation could survive a single attack against him...

And yet, Harvey dodged it so easily!

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