

Chapter 2757

“The Head Coach is a brilliant man! His aura could shake the entire earth!”

“He’s the living legend of Country H’s military force!”

“How dare you call yourself that?!”

“Don’t you know that you already tainted that name just by saying it?!”

Teal’s gaze on Harvey was filled with ridicule and disdain.

“Because of that, I hate you to the core!”

“If it weren’t for me stopping myself from killing innocents...”

“You wouldn’t even get the chance to get out of here!”

Harvey shrugged.

“Everything I said was the truth. It’s up to you whether you want to believe me or not.”

“Hmph! If you’re still talking like that now, you really must be an irredeemable man.”

Teal’s face was colored with a hint of rage. The Head Coach was clearly her idol. She would never let anyone tarnish the name of that wonderful man.

She took a step back and snarled icily, “Take this man away! Throw him out of Hong Kong whether he likes it or not!”

“Send word! If Harvey dares to call himself the Head Coach, or shows up in Hong Kong or Las Vegas in the future...”

“The Five Virtues Temple will stop at nothing to kill him!”

Teal turned around and left as soon as she was done talking.

Many disciples stepped forward, pointing their swords at Harvey.

“Get out of here, Harvey!” one of them howled.

Harvey ignored the crowd completely.

He narrowed his eyes at Teal and said calmly, “I’m still going to say the same thing, Teal. I can leave the Five Virtues Temple alone, but I will not leave Hong Kong.”

“As for the Head Coach, if you don’t believe that I’m him, then so be it. Let me ask you something in return...”

“Rumors have been spreading about Vince being the true Head Coach of Sword Camp.”

“Let’s not talk about age, skill, or anything else right now. I’ll just ask you one thing.”

“Do you really think he’s the Head Coach?”

“He wiped out the five strongest countries alone during the Euro-American battlefield and dealt with all sorts of Sword Saints, Ninja Kings, and onmyojis from the Island Nation...”

“Do you think the Head Coach himself would kneel to the Islanders just for the position as the head of his family?”

“Or rather, do you really think Vince is worthy of that title?”

“Not at all!”

“You’re only supporting him because you’re brainwashed into thinking that he’s the Head Coach!”

“Wake up! The real Head Coach wouldn’t play make-believe like this!”

“If the Head Coach wants to sit in that position,

he would've been in it by now the second he said the word!"

"Stop dreaming, Teal!"

"I know you want to marry the Head Coach, but with your poor judgment and intelligence, you'll never get the chance..."

Fwooom!

Teal couldn't hold back her emotions any longer. She unsheathed her sword and pounced forward, leaping right at Harvey.

Harvey laughed, and took a few steps back to dodge her.

Teal was confused.

The entirety of Hong Kong and Las Vegas had acknowledged Vince as the legendary Head Coach.

Yet, someone dared to question his identity!

How dare Harvey?!

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2758

Akio stood behind the forbidden area of the Five Virtues Temple with a wretched expression while he pressed the wound on his stomach with his hand.

He swallowed a pill and crawled his way to the edge of the cliff. Then, he looked below with a telescope.

His face lost a bit of color before he sighed in annoyance.

“Teal left this kid alive...” he muttered to himself.

“As expected of a kept man! Women just don’t have the heart to kill him!”

Akio stood up, wanting to clean up his tracks before leaving.

As soon as he rose, a quiet snap could be heard from behind.

Realizing this, he quickly bandaged his wound and turned around and brandished his sword.

Time passed bit by bit. The air grew colder and colder.

Only a minute had passed, but it felt like an eternity.

After a long while, an elderly man emerged from the forest slowly, his arms crossed.

His imposing aura filled the air, but he remained emotionless. A murderous intent could be felt as he glared daggers at Akio.

Akio stared at the man with narrowed eyes before letting out a small chuckle.

“Dean Cobb, the Nanyang God of War?”

“Since you know who I am, then you should know the things that I told your son to tell you,” Dean replied.

“Looks like you’ve ignored my warning completely, Sword Saint Yashiro.”

“What?”

“I’ve been hidden for ten years, and the entire world forgets about me?”

Akio’s eyes twitched slightly. Of course he knew who Dean was.

Both India and Thailand weren't able to wipe out Nanyang for so many years. They even had some influence in the southeast waters...

Dean was one of the reasons why Nanyang was still standing strong.

Dean’s ancestors were said to have originated from Country H. After they moved to Nanyang,

they made a living for themselves using their own strength.

The title of the Nanyang God of War not only signified the respect from the people, but also his strength to rule the southeast waters.

Akio knew full well that judging from his current state, he was no match for Dean.

At that moment, he had no intention to attack.

“You’re a man from Nanyang. I’m from the Island Nations. Our countries have been at peace for so long! We’d never fight against each other!” Akio said with a forced smile.

“Your people and Country H, on the other hand, have conflict over the surrounding waters!”

“Are you sure you want to go against me right now, all for that man?”

“Are you sure you want to go against the Island

Nations?”

“You should know that I represent not only the Shindan Way, but also the Six Schools of Martial Arts and the Five Royal Families!”

“You think a mere man like you can go against so many of us?!”

“Turn around and leave now, and I’ll pretend that nothing ever happened. Maybe the Shindan Way will even give you more opportunities to work together.”

“The world revolves around profit! Am I right, God of War?”

Akio desperately tried to convince Dean so he could get Dean under his control.

Chapter 2759

“People say you’re good at talking. I can see that now.”

“If a God of War from Country H tells me this, I would’ve believed him.”

“But you’re used to betraying others. Your promises are nothing but nonsense!”

“Tell me. How should I believe you now?”

“I’m just a dying old man, but I know that my country and Country H should rely on each other.”

“True, there had been some conflict between us. But now, it’s all under control!”

“On the other hand, us people from Nanyang will probably live horrible lives in the future if you Islanders achieve your goals. Am I right?”

Akio sighed when he saw that there was no way for him to convince Dean.

“So you’re saying you’re willing to walk down this path till the bitter end?” he asked calmly.

“If that’s the case, then come at me!”

“I’ll send you to your death!”

Akio flashed Dean a grim glare. At the same time, his desire to kill Harvey became a lot more apparent.

It wasn’t that long ago when Harvey arrived in Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

Yet in just a short amount of time, the man managed to get so many powerful people by his side.

If Harvey remained alive and breathing, it wouldn’t be long before the Island Nations got restrained in Hong Kong.

“I’m afraid you won’t be able to do that.”

“You can’t do that even in your prime, let alone in this sorry state of yours.”

“If you want to kill me, you’ll have to bring your elder sovereign, Isshin Yamamoto.”

Dean remained apathetic and emotionless.

“You don’t have that right.”

Akio sighed again.

“Plus, he has secluded himself for many years. The trifles of the outside world mean nothing to him.”

“To stop you little rascals from bothering him...”

“I should try a little harder!”

Akio took out another pill before swallowing it without hesitation.

His body tensed up, and his eyes grew bloodshot.

He waved his hand, and shot a hidden arrow at Dean instantly.

Dean waved his hand as well, summoning a huge gust of wind that blew the arrow aside.

Boom!

Soon after, a loud explosion could be heard in the middle of the forest.

Dean's eyes lit up. Akio was utterly shameless...

A God of War and Sword Saint like him was only using despicable small tricks. Truly an embarrassing sight!

After dodging the attack, Dean pounced forward and threw a punch.

Akio laughed coldly, as if he had no intention to fight head-on against Dean. He waved his hand

again and released more arrows.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions could be heard, and the forest soon caught on fire.

Dean ignored the chaos and appeared right behind Akio, just like a phantom, before striking with a blade-like swipe of his hand.

Akio's face turned scornful when he saw Dean's palm heading straight towards him.

The Nanyang God of War was just as powerful as he was ten years ago.

This meant Dean had regained quite a bit of his strength.

If Akio hadn't sustained this much damage, he could've had a fair fight against Dean. But as it were, things were clearly a lot more difficult.

At this very moment, Akio's hate toward Harvey

deepened more and more.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2760

Clang!

Akio had no choice but to swing his sword to block Dean's attack.

The swing was enough to force Dean to retreat, while also denying him the chance to kill Akio.

Alas, the same swing forced Akio to cough up a lot of blood.

He took a few deep breaths to stop the pain, but his hatred toward Harvey only continued to grow deeper.

Seeing Akio's wretched expression, Dean said, "You're not even as good as Miyata. He could at least exchange a few moves with Sir York."

"But you?"

"You can't even take a single hit! You're already

scared sh*tless by Miyata's death!"

"That's why you weren't able to dodge Harvey's blade!"

"And now, his blade will be the death of you!"

Akio laughed coldly.

"Harvey's just some random mutt!"

"If I wasn't leaving my country in a hurry and got carried away..."

"That kid wouldn't even get the chance to scratch me!"

"When I get back to my country and train for another year or two, I'll let that bastard know just how powerful I actually am!"

Dean sighed.

"If you admit that you're no match for Harvey, I'd still think highly of you."

“But now, you’re just some loser barking up a storm.”

“Akio Yashiro, you really are unworthy of your title as a God of War and the Sword Saint.”

“I’ll cut your limbs and send them to Sir York as a gift.”

“You have no chance of going back now.”

Dean took a step forward, and jumped right at Akio.

Akio’s face morphed into an ugly look. He was ready to fight back, when a loud sound could be heard from a mile away.

Bang!

Dean frowned in midair before twisting his body sideways. A long bullet flew right past his hair, making a huge hole in a tree.

Dean emotionlessly looked behind him and saw a man holding a sniper rifle leaning on a boulder on the other side of the mountain.

Dean squinted. He quickly realized that the extraordinary gunman was working for the enemy.

Akio froze slightly before rolling to the side, disappearing into the forest like a cheetah hunting for its prey.

The new enemy had Dean completely locked on. Dean glared at the mountain silently, frowning.

The sniper gave a warm smile upon seeing that Dean had no intention to chase them down,

Dean looked behind him and saw that the Five Virtues Temple had sent a patrol team after hearing the ruckus.

He wasted no time and ran down the mountain,

taking the opportunity to call Harvey's number as he did so.

“Sir York, Akio got away.”

“They have a peerless gunner on their side as well.”

Harvey, who had just gotten in a cab, let out a sigh.

“Got it. Thanks, Elder Cobb.”

“I'll just handle Akio myself.”

“If he manages to get out of this place alive, I'll just deal with him in the Island Nations next time.”

...

Meanwhile, a Toyota Alphard was parked beside Lexie's Ferrari at the Huancheng Expressway.