

Chapter 2771

“What? You’re unhappy with this?”

Harvey took a step forward and tapped Julian’s face a few times.

“If you’re unhappy, kill me already!”

“Do you have the guts for that?”

Julian’s eyes kept twitching at Harvey’s look of indifference.

He couldn’t hold back his urge and pulled out his firearm before placing it right on Harvey’s forehead.

“Shut up, Harvey!”

“Let me tell you something...”

“This is the Yorks’ turf!”

“In our turf, you do as we say! It doesn't matter who the f*ck you are!”

“You don't have the right to show off here!”

“I don't care if the killer injured you, nor do I care if you're planning to question her!”

“I'm only asking you this: are you handing her to us or not?!”

“If not, then don't blame me when you end up dead!”

“I know you can fight, but can you defend yourself against all these guns?!”

About fifty Sentries of York immediately pointed their firearms right at Harvey.

They would turn Harvey into mincemeat once Julian gave the order.

Harvey stood calmly, his lips a warm smile.

“If you want to take someone from me, you’ll have to show me some skill.”

“I’m afraid your status and these firearms aren’t enough.”

“Ha! Not enough?!”

Julian laughed coldly.

“The Dragon Palace, Dragon Cell, Dragon Guards, and you people from Longmen are useless when facing the Yorks of Hong Kong!”

“According to the law of the four cornerstones of the country, the five hidden families, and the top ten families...”

“Our family is the most powerful in the entirety of Hong Kong and Las Vegas!”

“I don’t care if you’re the head of the Longmen’s Law Enforcement, or if the Dragon Guards are protecting you...”

“Now that you’re here, you’re only allowed to cooperate with me!”

“Don’t try to stop me! If not, I’ll raze the entire garden villa to the damn ground with you in it!”

“Don’t think that I won’t dare kill Lady Judd, either!”

Facing constant provocations, Julian’s face grew colder as the desire to kill exuded from his every pore.

“You’ll raze the garden villa to the ground?”

Harvey felt like he had heard the world’s biggest joke. Then, he turned to look calmly at the Sentries of York.

“You guys aren’t even worthy!”

Harvey took a step forward before immediately releasing his aura.

In just a single moment, the sentries, who had been through many wars, shook. Right after, they began instinctively taking a few steps back.

The arrogant sentries' pride was replaced by fear.

The man in front of them released such a towering aura despite their overwhelming pressure.

The Sentries of York were then reminded of something...

Miyata, the Sword Saint, had been beaten by this man.

That was a true God of War!

Only a God of War could kill another God of War.

Was this man actually that powerful?

How could this be possible?!

Chapter 2772

The Sentries of York were filled with both horror and disbelief. Meanwhile, Julian was beside himself with rage.

He waved his hand furiously as he let out a cold laugh.

“Since Harvey won’t show us respect, we’ll just detain him!”

“Kill anyone who tries to resist!”

The sentries twitched their eyes slightly at the order. They were terrified, but they had to move nevertheless.

They pointed their firearms at every single weak point on Harvey’s body.

They were slowly approaching Harvey, as if they were scared that Harvey would suddenly fight

back and kill them in an instant.

“Did I say that you could move?” Harvey asked, nonchalant, as he took a step forward.

Even just a few simple movements from him were filled with unimaginable pressure.

A strong aura could be felt crushing the entire sky, forcing the sentries a little closer to the ground.

It felt as if their act of pointing firearms at the man before them was utter blasphemy.

Julian’s expression worsened after seeing his subordinates’ subtle movements.

His eyes twitched slightly before he glared scornfully at Harvey.

“I know you’re good at fighting, Harvey.”

“I know that you killed Miyata on your own.”

“You dealt with the Sons of Raiden yourself.”

“Akio himself wouldn’t even dare challenge you!”

“You’re strong and powerful, but have you thought of one thing?”

“Can your so-called martial arts beat a gun?”

“Can you fight against all fifty firearms?!”

“Even if you kill every single sentry here, there are still three thousand bodyguards working for our family!”

“If that doesn’t kill you, we can just get our forces from both Hong Kong and Las Vegas here! We’d have at least eight thousand men just to deal with you!”

“Can you fight that many people alone?”

“I’m letting you off the hook for the sake of

Longmen, but I don't mind killing you if you keep going against me!"

"I'm warning you one last time! I'm getting that killer out of here! Leave, or wait till you die!"

Julian was boasting the strength of the Yorks' authority within Hong Kong and Las Vegas.

He was using all his might to humble the powerful outsider, Harvey.

"Of course I know all about your family's strength."

Harvey wasn't phased at all by the intimidation. Instead, he kept staring at Julian with an interested gaze.

"But you're forgetting something."

"What do you think this place is?"

"This is the Yorks' garden villa."

“Lady Judd resides here.”

“You think a guy in charge of some stupid organization has the right to waltz in here with a huge crowd?”

“I’ve read about your family’s house rules.”

“If you want to force your hand on Lady Judd in this manner, you’ll need the lord’s warrant first.”

“Without it, you can only barge in if she’s charged with a serious offense.”

“But judging from the current state, none of those conditions were met.”

“Your actions have already disobeyed your family’s rules.”

“If I remember correctly, you’d have to be thrown to the fishes for breaking the rules.”

The Sentries of York went weak at this, and their expressions changed slightly.

They didn't think that some outsider was able to talk to them about their own family's rules.

This was simply unbelievable!

Even so, Harvey was one hundred percent correct.

Their actions today were enough to get themselves drowned.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

Chapter 2773

Julian's eyes twitched slightly. He seemed to have realized this fact as well.

He immediately held his anger back and spat coldly, "True, Selena is the lady of the family. But if I remember correctly, she had already revoked her authority ten years ago because of the loss of her child."

"If you want to prove that we broke the rules, you'd have to prove that she's still the so-called Lady Judd first and not just some sick woman."

"I knew you wouldn't give up that easily."

Harvey smiled before waving at Abel.

Abel froze for a moment. Then, he brought a golden badge and placed it in Harvey's hand.

Harvey slammed the badge into Julian's face

with all his might.

“Open your eyes and look closely!”

“This is the Lord Badge! Your lord gave this to his wife!”

“This badge alone represents the lord himself!”

“Now, how are we going to punish you for going against your superiors?”

“You think you can just waltz out of here with the killer and raze the garden villa?”

“Let me tell you something. Even if that bastard Vince comes, he wouldn't have the guts to set foot inside!”

“Is that right?!”

Julian's expression turned ice. Harvey had infuriated him beyond anything.

In a fit of anger, he twirled his firearm before

decisively pulling the trigger on the golden badge.

The badge was deformed by the shot, a bullet hole clearly seen on it.

“Where’s the badge?! Why can’t I see it?!” Julian exclaimed coldly.

“If there’s no badge, then the Sentries of York are the ones calling the shots!”

Julian then calmly waved his hand, convinced he had done the correct thing.

“Grab the suspect!” he shouted.

“Shoot whoever tries to stop us!”

“Give up now!”

But before the elites could do anything, Harvey took a step forward and swung his palm.

Slap!

Julian didn't even have time to dodge the slap. He saw stars, and blood leaked out of his mouth. Almost instantly, he stumbled backward.

Everyone was completely shocked. They felt utterly weak in the knees at Harvey's show of strength.

The elites thought there was something wrong with their eyes. Some of them even wanted to put some eyedrops just to make sure.

The bodyguards and servants of the garden villa displayed looks of disbelief as well.

All of them knew full well who Julian was.

Out of the younger generation, only Vince had the power to control Julian within the family.

Since Julian was in control of the Sentries of York, even the older generation of the family wouldn't dare treat him with disrespect.

Safe to say, Julian had never faced such humiliation before.

Yet, he was slapped in the face by an outsider!

Did he finally meet his match?

Was he going to fail miserably?

Abel couldn't help but pinch his leg with full force. The sharp pain made him gasp, and he could come back to his senses.

It was true! Everything that happened was true!

The sentries came to their senses as well and threatened to charge forward, but Harvey slapped Julian again with his back palm.

That slap wasn't enough. Harvey sent Julian rolling on the ground with a strong kick before finally stepping on the latter's chest.

“None of you move! I'll kill him if you try

anything funny!”

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Chapter 2774

Harvey's tone sounded quite calm, but it had enough power to pressure everyone on sight. The elites were terrified to take a step forward, let alone pull the trigger.

No one doubted Harvey's strength at that very moment.

After all, he was able to kill off Miyata. It wouldn't be hard for him to deal with Julian, who had only trained to use firearms and not martial arts.

Julian finally came to his senses when he was pinned to the ground.

His eyes kept twitching, and his face was twisted in an ugly look.

He didn't expect Harvey to actually be this crazy.

The man was clearly at a disadvantage, but he

still dared to smack Julian in the face!

On top of that, Harvey kicked Julian straight to the ground!

Julian stared directly into Harvey's eyes.

'No wonder a powerful man like Vince is scared of this guy...'

'It's not that he fell out of power. This man is just too domineering!'

Julian was certain that even the princes and young masters from Country H wouldn't even dare act this way!

"Let go of Young Master Julian, you bastard!"

"Let him go, or we'll gun you down right now!"

"Don't forget that you're stepping on our turf, kid!"

The elites quickly returned to their senses and

raised their firearms at Harvey, shouting furiously at him all the way.

Abel looked shocked.

“Don’t be reckless, Sir York. If Julian dies, there’ll be no way back!” he whispered warningly to Harvey.

“He’s the young lord of the third house, after all.”

Julian narrowed his eyes scornfully at Harvey.

“You’ve done it now, Harvey!”

Harvey, however, only laughed calmly.

“I’ve met quite a bit of people who talked to me like this.”

“Matthew, Dennis, Naoto...”

“But do you know what happens to everyone who ran their mouths in front of me?”

Crack!

Harvey stepped on Julian's left wrist without hesitation. Just by exerting a bit of force, Julian's wrist broke without much resistance.

"This is what happens to them."

"Aaaagh!"

Julian wailed in abject agony, wriggling around the ground in a pathetic manner. If Harvey didn't have his foot on his chest, he would've jumped around the place in sheer pain.

The entire crowd was shocked once again.

There were at least fifty firearms with their safeties off pointed at Harvey. Bullets would fly right through him if someone decided to pull the trigger.

Not only was Harvey unafraid, but he also snapped Julian's hand!

Did he have no sense of his limits? Or was his courage due to the fact that he had the backing of true power?!

Many people were perplexed. Everyone immediately knew there was no chance for peace that night.

For a sniper like Julian, Harvey breaking his hand was equivalent to crippling him.

Under these circumstances, both sides would fight to their last breaths.

Those from the garden villa were showing mixed feelings.

‘It’s been so long since a man this domineering showed up here!’

Abel was stunned. For the longest time, he was rendered speechless.

“You bastard!”

After a long time of dead silence, the tension in the air intensified.

The firearms were all raised toward Harvey's face at that very moment.

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