

"Dahlia will do the exact same."

"Any objections?"

"Ms. Wright will let this go, and you can bring your subordinates with you. Do not look for Ms. Wright for trouble because of this!"

Dahlia and Freddy exchanged glances; they were filled with glee.

Dahlia didn't hesitate. Smiling, she slammed a check on the table.

"No problem! I'll do just that!"

Freddy chuckled as well.

"We're all good citizens here! We'll listen to whatever you have to say, Director Bowie!"

Giving out 1.5 million dollars and an apology was nothing to Freddy.

In fact, it was just as easy as drinking water.

"I don't agree with this!"

Sienna revealed a cold expression when she saw **Logan**

undermine her situation without giving her **justice**.

Chapter 3357

Just as Sienna was about to say something, Harvey let out a sigh and walked out.

"I have something to say," he began calmly.

"Oh? We do have someone with a death wish here!"

Logan raised his head with rage in his eyes.

"What are you going to tell me, young man? Do you want me to..."

Before he was done talking, his body froze in disbelief the moment he saw Harvey's face.

His entire body began trembling uncontrollably.

"S... S... S..."

Logan couldn't even call out Harvey properly.

He instantly bent his body and stood in front of Harvey with an anxious look.

Dahlia froze at the sight.

"What's the matter, Director Bowie? Do you know this kid?"

She thought Logan got the wrong person.

In her mind, nobody would be able to make Logan this

frightful other than the Bauer family and the John family. Harvey ignored Dahlia completely and glanced at Logan calmly.

"Come over here," he said, hooking his finger.

Logan's head went numb; he had no choice but to do as Harvey said. Dahlia and Freddy stared at him with odd looks.

"I-I'm sorry, Sir York. I didn't know..." he said while shivering constantly.

Slap!

Harvey swung his palm across the left side of Logan's face.

A crisp sound rang out!

Logan covered his face as he stumbled backward. A bright red palm print could clearly be seen on his cheek.

His subordinates instinctively stepped forward with their hands on their firearms, but Logan stopped them from doing anything.

Harvey ignored the rest and kept hooking his finger.

"The other side."

Logan then leaned in with the right side of his face toward Harvey.

Slap!

Harvey sent Logan flying with a single slap; the latter slammed into the ground immediately.

'How is this possible?!'

The crowd was at a complete loss.

Even Dahlia couldn't help but frown.

She knew that Logan would not hesitate to take advantage of every single person he saw, as long as they were weaker.

Judging from what had happened, Harvey's identity must've been much more than what she imagined.

Even Sienna was confused when she looked at Harvey.

She didn't think a so-called ruthless enforcer of the law would be so timid in front of Harvey, when she herself was being treated in a completely different fashion.

Slap, slap, slap!

Harvey kept hooking his finger for Logan to crawl back up, upon which he would get slapped around again and again. His entire face was covered in blood by the time Harvey was done.

"You dare enforce the law when you don't even know how to serve justice?"

"As a man from Country H, you don't even know how to protect your own people. Yet you serve the Indians and

talk about the law?"

"You're willingly breaking the law, and then you ask if we have something to say about it?"

"Let me tell you something. I have quite the opinion about this."

"What are you going to do about it? Lock me up in jail?"

"Come on! Do it, then!"

"I-I won't..."

Logan bowed his head down like a scared pig.

Arrest Harvey?

He wouldn't dare!

"What? Are you scared?"

Harvey reached out and tapped Logan's face.

"You're pretty disappointing."

Chapter 3358

"If you're not going to do it, then tell your master to do it himself!"

"Or did you already realize that he can't do anything to me either?"

"Was the lesson not enough for you?"

"Do you have a death wish? Why are you standing up for the perpetrators again?"

"Looks like I'll have to strip you of your position this time. You'll have a lot of time thinking a bout your

mistakes when you're locked behind bars!"

Bam!

"I'm sorry, Sir York!"

Logan couldn't help but grovel on the floor.

"I promise I won't do it again! Please! Give me a chance!"

"This is all my fault, Miss Wright!"

"But I really can't do anything about it, either!"

Logan was showing a miserable look.

He now understood what it meant to be dragged into a fight between powerful people.

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Both sides had powerful backgrounds and deep histories...

However, he was just a mere second-in-command of the Flutwell Police Station. He had nobody supporting him, either.

He was powerless in a situation like this!

Harvey kicked Logan to the ground before glancing at Sienna.

"There are some things you can't do considering your identity, Miss Wright."

"Let me do it for you."

Sienna was struggling; because of her heritage, she was forced to abide by the law. After all, without rules,

nothing could be done.

But after what happened, she understood that the law was not all-powerful.

The law was the priority in places touched by the light, but only one's strength could be relied on in the darkest parts of the earth.

After hesitating for a moment, Sienna nodded lightly.

She didn't want to let the b*stard Freddy go.

While Harvey was talking to Sienna about dealing with the situation in her place...

Dahlia came to her senses and scoffed coldly.

"What? You think you're impressive just because you got Logan on his knees?"

Dahlia was filled with disdain.

People like Logan would seem powerful for ordinary people, but he was just a tool for Dahlia.

Since this tool wasn't able to deal with Harvey, she naturally had other ways to deal with the situation.

Harvey gulped his tea down before saying, "Dealing with Logan doesn't mean anything."

"However, I'm going to make you realize that everything has a price."

"A price?"

Freddy couldn't control himself any longer; the drugs must've been affecting him poorly.

His eyes lit up and he revealed a small smile.

"Let me tell you something, you ignorant fool! You're the one who needs to pay the price!"

"People like us will only make you pay!"

Dahlia and Freddy stepped forward. Immediately, dozens of their men pointed their firearms toward Harvey.

Right as Sienna's bodyguards were about to take action, Harvey smiled.

"It won't be appropriate for you people to do this, Miss Wright. Let me handle it."

Harvey then gestured to the bodyguards so they would guide Sienna to a corner and protect her.

He then grabbed a firearm from one of the bodyguards before pulling the trigger right at the ceiling.

Bang, bang, bang!

The loud gunshots shook up the entire box.

Dahlia revealed a mocking look, thinking that Harvey could only scare them at most. There was no way he could actually do anything about this.

But at the very next moment, her face darkened...

Freddy grabbed his chest as he fell to the ground with a horrible look on his face.

Chapter 3359

"Ngh!"

Freddy was trembling in pain on the ground, as if he had been stabbed a dozen times.

He was acting high and mighty before; he thought that he had everything planned out, but nothing mattered at that

moment.

Pain was the only thing visible on his face. He couldn't even say a single word, let alone make threats to Harvey.

He was alive, but it was probably better for him to die.

"Young Master Garcia!"

"What's wrong?"

"What happened to you?!"

Dahlia and the others immediately changed expressions after seeing Freddy in such a sorry state.

Nobody knew what happened. How did Freddy suddenly drop to the ground?!

*Did he get shocked by Harvey's gunshots?

There was no way!

Freddy was much stronger than that!

The elderly person in a black robe quickly rushed toward Freddy.

His name was Croix. He was an expert of India's Celestial Temple, and also Freddy's personal bodyguard.

He specialized in Yoga, while also being well-versed in some medical skills.

He immediately trapped Freddy's veins and shoved a few quick-acting heart-saving pills in the latter's mouth...

Yet, nothing happened. Freddy was still writhing in pain as he sweated profusely.

Croix's expression changed; he quickly poked three different parts of Freddy's heart, hoping that it would

work.

"It's useless," Harvey said calmly.

"It's a heart attack. He's done for."

"Did you do this?!" Dahlia demanded instinctively.

The crowd looked at Harvey in terror.

Nobody saw Harvey do anything to Freddy; the two didn't even get close to each other, so how did Freddy end up like this?

"Justice has long arms. His time has come."

"Now, he'll have to pay the price for his mistakes."

Sienna froze; she and her bodyguards didn't understand a single word Harvey said.

"The price? What price?!"

Dahlia had a horrible look on her face.

She wanted to rip Harvey to shreds so badly...!

However, she wouldn't dare do anything reckless upon seeing Freddy shivering on the ground non-stop.

She didn't know if this was just a coincidence, or if Harvey actually caused this...

However, he would probably have a chance to save Freddy.

Croix's face darkened in an instant; cold sweat dripped down his face.

No matter what he did, Freddy did not get any better; instead, Freddy only looked a lot worse when his body started to stiffen up.

He really was about to die!

"I'm giving you ten seconds, you b*stard!"

Dahlia's expression had turned as cold as ice.

"Save him right now, or I'll rip you to shreds!"

"It's too late," Harvey replied when he saw blood coming out of Freddy's orifices.

"His fate was sealed the moment he ate the blue pill."

"It's his fault that he ate so many at once."

"Of course, for the sake of your pride, you can say that I scared him to death with my firearm."

Harvey then raised his firearm and pulled the trigger on the ceiling again.

Bang!

Freddy's body straightened up, and blood gushed right out of his mouth.

"You b*stard!"

"The firearm!"

"It's the sound!"

"The sound's vibrations are triggering Young Master Garcia's heart!"

"He did this!"

Croix immediately came to his senses.

"Stop him! Hurry!"

Chapter 3360

Croix screamed furiously. Then, he swung his leg right toward Harvey's face.

His body was oddly twisted; a terrifying strength was wrapping all around him.

Harvey didn't even raise his head to look at Croix. He kept his firearm raised, prepared to take another shot.

At the same time, Rachel appeared from the corner of the box and swung her hand. A fork flew straight toward Croix's head!

An ambush!

What a terrifying attack!

Croix's expression turned cold; he could feel just how terrifying Rachel's attack was. He had no choice but to stop attacking and swing his fist at the fork.

Clank!

The fork flew away, but Croix grunted before he took a few steps back.

*** Dahlia and the others were completely shocked at the

sight.

The Indian expert was immediately at a disadvantage!

Croix was from the Celestial Temple.

It's said that they were all Kings of Arms, at the very least! They were all terrifying people!

Yet, how was he not able to defend himself against a single fork?

Rachel wasted no time stomping the ground, sending another fork flying toward Croix while Dahlia and the others were still frozen in shock.

Clang!

Croix deflected the fork with his fist again, but his face was gradually losing color.

He stumbled a few feet back after taking the blow.

Everyone could clearly see the scars on Croix's fist. He was even trembling uncontrollably.

Dahlia and the others were in utter disbelief.

'Who is this woman?!'

'How is she so strong?'

They soon understood why Harvey dared to act so high and mighty.

As it turned out, his personal bodyguard was a King of Arms.

Dahlia and the others were terrified of Rachel, but they

disdained Harvey even more as they assumed that he could only show off using someone else's power.

"You b*stard!"

Croix couldn't shake off the pain anymore after taking multiple hits.

He swung both of his arms, revealing a smoke of poison mist with needles hidden inside.

Naturally, people from the Celestial Temple were shameless enough to use hidden weapons like this as they pleased.

Croix then pulled out a dagger before rolling right toward Rachel.

Rachel, however, calmly took a few steps back before kicking Young Master Myers, who was laying on the ground.

The man had no time to even scream as he was sent flying; his body trembled, and blood gushed out of his orifices. He died of poison in an instant.

"Serves you right!" Sienna yelled instinctively.

Dahlia's expression changed slightly.

Young Master Myers was quite a prominent figure; she was in a bit of trouble now that he had died.

Croix moved a lot faster after seeing his own people die by his hand. The dagger in his hand moved as fast as

lightning...

But in the next moment, his expression changed.

A sword appeared in Rachel's hand just as she dodged every single attack.

She swung the sword forward, summoning a streak of white light resembling moonlight as she did so.

At the crucial moment, Croix instinctively raised his dagger to protect himself.

Clang!

The dagger snapped in half; Croix quickly stepped back, but he was much too slow... 1