

Chapter 3361

Swish!

Rachel instantly sliced off Croix's arm.

Blood splattered everywhere. It was a terrible sight.

Croix didn't even have time to scream. He gritted his teeth as he stumbled backward, trying his best to hold in the pain.

Since he was an experienced fighter himself, he could clearly feel the murderous intent coming from Rachel.

Or rather, Rachel was already planning to kill him the moment Croix went for Harvey.

As Croix took a step back, Rachel flung her sword forward. The speed was a lot faster compared to the forks she had thrown before.

Croix was horrified to sense the speed and strength of Rachel's throw. He instinctively tried to dodge it as soon as he could.

But even though he was fast, Rachel was a lot faster.

The moment Croix reacted, even slightly, the sword had already pierced right through his body.

"Ngh.J"

Croix fell to the ground, a terrified look on his face, before finally drawing his last breath.



He didn't expect an expert like himself to fall to a complete nobody in a place like this.

But no matter how resentful and enraged he was, he had no choice but to leave the world with such feelings.

The crowd was shocked. They looked at Rachel, disbelief in their eyes.

'She's clearly just a pretty girl! How is she so ruthless?!

Even Sienna seemed a little surprised by it.

Naturally, she didn't expect that Harvey's subordinates would be this decisive.

"Great! Just great!"

"You killed Mr. Croix!"

"How lawless can you get?!"

Dahlia took a few steps back before letting out a wretched chuckle.

"Looks like you're planning to go against me till the bitter end!"



“If that’s the case, then don’t blame me for what happens next! ”

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Naturally , Croix’s death and Freddy’s sorry state were extremely bad for Dahlia . As the lady of the family, she was also in a very bad situation.

She didn’t just embarrass herself along with the entire family...

The Indians were not to be trifled with as well.

If she had no way to mediate the situation and give a proper statement, the Celestial Temple would be enraged.

Simply put, she would have no future if she didn’t kill Harvey and his people.

And so, Dahlia wasted no time waving her hand.

Dozens of fighters around her furiously took off the safeties of their firearms and stepped forward.



However, Harvey's expression remained the same.

"These people won't be enough, Ms. John."

Enraged, Dahlia laughed.

"What right do you have to show off in front of me, you b*stard?!"

"You think you can do whatever you want just because you have a King of Arms as your bodyguard?!"

"Let me tell you something! The people here are extremely well-versed in martial arts!"

"You can probably show off your King of Arms anywhere else..."

"But she won't be enough to protect you in a place like this!"

"There are so many armed people here, ready to turn you into a damn colander!"

Dahlia continued laughing coldly, ready to let her subordinates pull the trigger.

Bam!

Before these people could even react, Rachel stomped on the ground and swung her hands.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

The fighters screamed in pain as their wrists were pierced open by forks.

Clack, clack, clack!

Their firearms fell to the ground soon after;

the fierce-looking men immediately lost their will to fight.

