

Chapter 3371

Butler John chuckled coldly. Then, a gloomy look settled on his face.

“Do you honestly think we’ll give you a chance?!”

“Go! Cripple him already!”

The golden-robed people took a step forward at the same time, their eyes cold. Every single one of their movements was synched to a tee, to the point even their breathing was the same. It was quite an eerie sight.

Harvey chuckled.

“You’re going to cripple me?”

“With these three here?”

“Stop dreaming.”

Harvey took a step forward.

“There’s no point wasting time.”

“Why don’t you come at me too?”

“All of us at once? You have no right to make Butler John do the dirty work!”

Butler John gave a wretched laugh.

“You three! Go together!”

“Stop wasting time!”

The golden-robed people nodded before waving their hands. Right after that, hidden arrows flew right at Harvey at light speed.

Harvey knew that the arrows were dangerous when he saw his enemies' confident looks.

He took a few steps back instead of charging ahead.

Boom, boom, boom!

Fire powder spread all over the place right as the arrows landed where Harvey had once stood. It was a terrifying sight.

When Harvey was stepping back, the three people in golden robes ran at the same time.

Their movements were as fast as lightning.

The three were already right next to Harvey while he was still moving back. They instantly reached out to grab his limbs.

Harvey frowned; he was planning to move back and dodge the attack as soon as he could.

Swish!

Before Harvey could do anything, a bright light traveled right toward the three at an unimaginable speed.

Their expressions changed, and they stepped back to

dodge the terrifying slash.

Even though they were fast, their clothes were still ripped off. Light scars struck their bodies.

It was clear that they had been moments away from getting killed.

Butler John, who was standing at the back with his arms crossed, couldn't help but frown.

Harvey was curious; the three were agile and had pretty good skills. They were clearly outstanding Kings of Arms...

However, the unknown newcomer who had appeared out of nowhere fought them with ease. This person was definitely more skillful compared to the three.

A man in casual clothes approached Harvey, sword in hand. His face was grim.

"Are you alright, Sir York?"

Harvey nodded at this newcomer.

"They said you have no right to handle business in the underworld."

The newcomer was none other than Ansel himself; only, he was not in his uniform at that moment.

Ansel chuckled.

"We'll just play with their game, then. It'll save us a lot of trouble, anyway," he said quietly.

Ansel narrowed his eyes at the golden robed trio in front of him. He frowned.

“The Northsea Tigers?”

“If I remember correctly, you three are on the wanted list in Country H. How dare you show up here now?”

“Do you think I don’t exist?”

Naturally, Ansel was able to identify the three enemies in front of him.

The woman’s face darkened in an instant.

“Who are you?”

“Since you know who we are, are you still planning to meddle in our affairs?”

Chapter 3372

The men of the Northsea Tigers gave wretched smiles.

“I don’t care who you are, but you have no right to meddle in the John family’s affairs!”

Ansel calmly took a step forward before swinging his sword.

The swing wasn’t fast, but a glare resembling moonlight could be seen.

The expression of the man who spoke changed immediately.

He could feel that he was being targeted by Ansel’s attack.

The slash seemed very slow in his eyes, almost to the point where he felt he could just block it.

But somehow, he felt that he was slower than the slash...

What did this mean?

The attack was already way faster than any human could comprehend!

Simply put, there was no way he could defend himself against it!

Even so, he didn’t just sit there and take it.

He gritted his teeth and quickly waved his hand, shooting

his hidden arrows.

Everyone could finally see Ansel's hit landing.

They thought that the entire place would be shattered into pieces, but the man only fell to the ground, paralyzed. His entire body trembled.

A large scar could be seen on his body as he kept shivering.

He was defeated in just a single blow!

What terrifying power!

Ansel ran his finger on the blade of his sword lightly as he looked at the man on the ground.

"It's funny, Sir York."

"I never fought once ever since I got out of the army."

"But to these people, I have no right to even go against them."

"I must be embarrassing you right now."

Harvey smiled calmly.

"It's nothing to be embarrassed about. You're a lot stronger compared to before. Looks like you never forgot about my teachings after all."

"Thank you for the compliment."

Ansel felt happy; he felt luckier than winning the lottery

to have earned the Head Coach's appraisal.

"You b*stard! How dare you do this to my brother?!" the other man screamed in anger after seeing Ansel defeat his brother so easily.

"I'll kill you!"

But before he was done talking, his body suddenly trembled and a scar appeared on his chest. He fell to the ground before he even knew what happened.

Blood seeped out of his body and spread all over the ground.

Ansel shot them an icy look.

"Don't you see that I'm talking to Sir York here?"

"Stop yapping already."

The woman revealed a horrible expression.

The Northsea Tigers were invincible figures. When they served under the John family, they were in charge of dealing with people who were impossible to go against in public.

They had the blood of at least eight hundred people in their hands. They would always succeed in their mission flawlessly, no matter the hurdles.

As such, they never expected they would go against such a troublesome opponent.

They were sure Harvey was done for if Rachel wasn't here.

Yet, someone else came to save the day.

The woman returned to her senses and laughed angrily.

"State your name if you dare!"

"See if you'll scare me!"

Bright light flashed before everyone's eyes once again.

Ansel swung his sword without even looking at the woman.

The woman wanted to dodge the attack, but she was a tad too late.

She could only see darkness in front of her eyes, and she slowly lost her strength. She fell to the ground paralyzed soon after. Nobody knew if she was dead or alive. 1

Chapter 3373

“State my name?”

“You say that as if you can exact your revenge if I tell you who I am.”

“If it wasn’t for my identity, I could’ve killed you a hundred times over by now.”

Ansel shot her a frosty look.

The remaining people who left standing were frantically twitching their eyes.

They immediately took off the safeties of their firearms, but their weapons felt so unusually cold and heavy at that very moment.

Harvey looked at what was happening, curious. When he had chosen to retire a long time ago, Ansel did the same. Ansel wasn’t a God of War yet back then.

Even so, Ansel had been training nonstop ever since. He would be able to break through and become a new God of War if the opportunity were to show itself!

Harvey was pleasantly surprised by Ansel’s skill.

There was no need for him to fight as much, after all.

“I was wondering who it was! You’re Director Torres!”

Butler John finally recognized Ansel as everyone was frozen in place.

“The well-renowned Director Torres possesses such terrifying skill after coming back from the military, and uses the opportunity to rise as the director of the Flutwell Police Station.”

“I’ve been wondering what sort of skill a stupid brat like you could have!”

“Now that I’ve seen it, I’m truly impressed!”

Butler John’s face was cold; he wasn’t too perturbed upon recognizing Ansel.

Powerful outsiders were the most troublesome to the John family.

No matter how powerful someone like Ansel was, his family still belonged to Flutwell.

Ansel couldn’t just go against the John family because of this.

He couldn’t bear the consequences, after all.

This was why Butler John still dared to talk back to Ansel.

“But what does this man have to do with you, Director Torres?”

“You would go this far to protect him?”

“Do you not understand that the John family will

completely break off from you because of this?"

Butler John's eyes were deathly cold.

"I hope that you'll answer me so I can stop second-guessing myself."

"Tell me if you're going to show me some respect, or if you're going to go against my family."

"Do you think a servant like you has the right to say something like that to my face?"

Ansel glared disdainfully at Butler John.

"Are you done talking? Let's get it on already."

"I'll give you a chance: if you can make me swing my sword twice, I'll admit defeat."

Butler John's eyes twitched the moment he felt Ansel's murderous intent. His crossed arms were clenched together for a while before he finally let go.

He then took a deep breath.

"Not only are you the director of the Flutwell Police Station, but you're also the second young master of the Torres family. You've retired from the legendary Sword Camp as well!"

"I wouldn't dare go against someone like you!"

A resentful look appeared on Butler John's face.

"I'll give up for tonight!" he exclaimed, gritting his teeth.

“But I won’t let this end...”

Slap!

However, Ansel suddenly appeared right in front of Butler John before slapping him across the face.

Butler John was sent flying, slamming into the Toyota Alphard. He had no strength to crawl back up after that.

His face had lost all color. He gritted his teeth; he tried his hardest not to scream.

He didn’t think that Ansel could be this terrifying.

No wonder Ansel dared to go against the John family!

“Are you implying that we’ll meet again?”

Ansel’s face betrayed none of his emotions.

“Tell your young master that I’ll take responsibility for the situation.”

“Tell him to come at me if he dares.”

Chapter 3374

An hour later. In the side hall of the John family's manor, a handsome-looking man in a suit kicked Butler John ruthlessly to the ground.

“Did Ansel really say that?”

“Who gave him the courage?!”

“Does he think he can do whatever he wants here just because he can fight?”

“Did he forget that my uncle crippled his father with just a single move?!”

“Does he think he can control the John family just because he's the director of the Flutwell Police Station?!”

“Ignorant fool!”

The handsome man revealed an extremely cold expression.

He was none other than the young master of the family, Elliot John!

Dahlia was his sister.

After hearing about the incident last night, Elliot had already planned to deal with the situation for his sister and reclaim the family's dignity in the process. He didn't care who was in the wrong at all.

And so, he ordered the Northsea Tigers to take action. With Butler John, who had always done his job flawlessly accompanying them, Elliot thought it would be easy to take down Harvey.

On one hand, the family would be able to get the payback they deserved. On the other hand, the Celestial Temple would have their fair statement.

But Elliot didn't expect the Northsea Tigers to end up crippled! Even Butler John lost his courage to fight after a single slap to the face!

“Filth! Every single one of you!”

Furious, Elliot kicked the people in front of him to the ground.

“The family's been feeding you well every single day! You get everything you want as long as you ask!”

“But what do you give back when the family needs you? Absolutely nothing!”

“Do you not understand that the braver one always wins?!”

“Even if Ansel's a terrifying fighter—even if he's a legendary God of War, so what?!”

“You should've fought till the bitter end!”

“Why the hell are you people dragging your crippled bodies back?!”

“Is Ansel trying to scare me, or do you want me to take care of you for the rest of your damn lives?!”

“We took down the Torres family twenty years ago! We can do the same now!”

“I’m so sorry, Young Master John! I was powerless!”

Butler John had a horrible look on his face as he grabbed his chest.

“I’m the one to blame for this.”

“I’m willing to take responsibility for this failure.”

“I came back alive not to save my own skin, but to warn you something...”

“I don’t know what kind of relationship Harvey had with the Torres family, but they’re clearly protecting him!”

“It’s best we don’t go against them in the open!”

“We shouldn’t do anything similar, either!”

“We should try to make someone else kill them!”

After being slapped in the face, Butler John had grown a lot calmer than before.

“Harvey has been constantly disrespecting the family. My sister’s locked up in jail because of him...”

“And yet, you tell me not to go against him?”

“Just because of the Torres family?”

“Who do they think they are? They have no right!”

Butler John remained silent; he only wanted to state his opinion. Whether Elliot would accept it or not was Elliot's decision.

“The Torres family is nothing! No matter how powerful Colton was, he's just a cripple now.”

“But Ansel is different.”

A calm voice echoed from the entrance.

“I got someone to look into him. Ansel joined the Sword Camp when he was serving the army.”

“It's said that he's a living legend and the Head Coach's personal guard!”