

## **Chapter 3375**

An elderly man in his fifties walked forward with crossed arms.

The man was the head of the John family, Gavin John.

He was Elliot's father, and also the brother of the Golden Palace's top talent.

“Ansel means nothing.”

“Even if he's a God of War, he's still no match for the Golden Palace.”

“However, the Head Coach is not to be trifled with!”

“We won't talk about the Euro-American battle, but the one after—the first world war in the middle east.”

“Because of the Head Coach, the Gods of War from other countries didn't dare to step inside the borders of Country H. This alone should be enough to prove just how scary that man is.”

“Before making sure of the Torres family's relationship with that man...”

“It won't be wise to go against them right now.”

“Let Ansel protect Harvey as he pleases.”

“Why go against a man with such great support for

someone you don't even know?"

Gavin looked bitterly at Elliot.

"Next time, use your head instead of your emotions. Stop saying these stupid things just because your feelings took control."

"I was reckless, Father..."

"But... Dahlia's locked up because of that b\*stard..." Elliot said hesitantly.

"Freddy's in that sorry state because of him, too!"

"There's also tonight's failure. The John family was utterly humiliated!"

"If word were to spread about this, how are we supposed to take our position as a top-rated family?"

"Even the Golden Palace's reputation was tarnished because of us!" 1

## **Chapter 3376**

Elliot John was enraged when he thought about an outsider completely disrespecting the John family.

After all, he was on par with the three young masters from the Bauer family.

He would rather die than be disrespected like this!

That was why he was filled with rage after hearing about the incident.

Gavin Bauer chuckled before patting Elliot's shoulder. 1

“Calm down.

“Since Ansel Torres said he wanted to protect Harvey York, we'll have to pay him some respect along with the people supporting him.

“We won't lay a finger on Harvey.

“But that doesn't mean other people won't do it!

“Harvey turned Freddy Garcia into a vegetable . He was the Celestial Temple's top talent!

“Tell me, if he was actually dead instead...

“Will the Indians, who had constantly been suffering against Harvey, be able just to sit still?”

Gavin showed a playful look as he explained the situation

to Elliot.

True upperclassmen should not just chase for what's right ahead of them.

They need to see it from a broader perspective. That way, they would be able to plan their victory from the very beginning.

“We'll do this my way then.

Gavin showed a profound look on his face.

“Another thing. Go and tell the Bharata Business Council and the Bauer family something from me.

“The John family will never go against Harvey again.

“There are some things that we have to do, but we also have to make sure that we openly play our part.

“We must pay our respects to the Torres family after all!”

## **Chapter 3377**

Nine o'clock at night, at Flutwell People's Hospital.

Harvey York brought some fruits that he had picked before visiting Mandy Zimmer.

After all, it was his own wife that had gotten injured. It was only natural for him to be this diligent.

Lilian Yates could not stand Harvey, but he understood just how she would behave. Whenever he visited Mandy, he would always bring a huge check just to seal Lilian's mouth shut.

Lilian was a merciless woman, but it was good that she could let anything slide in the name of money. Harvey was able to keep his sanity during his visits because of this.

After having a small chat with Mandy, Harvey left the fruits and walked away since he did not want to disturb Mandy's rest.

Because of the epidemic, Harvey carefully put on a face mask and reminded Mandy and Lilian not to leave the sick room so they would not get infected. 1

When Harvey was going downstairs, the dedicated elevator opened.

A doctor with a white coat and a face mask came out with

a cart. His height and weight were almost identical to Harvey's.

The doctor squinted slightly when he saw Harvey's face, as if to ensure he was here visiting someone before regaining his composure.

Harvey calmly looked back at the doctor before moving away without a sound.

He realized something weird...

The doctor had thick calluses on his hands. He was clearly a martial artist.

Even if the doctor tried to hide it, Harvey could still feel a hint of murderous intent coming from him.

The doctor intentionally took off his face mask.

Harvey's pupils shrunk at this moment. Even if it was just a glance, he could already tell...

The doctor looked just like him!

Harvey was not rushing to get out of the elevator. He calmly pressed the button to the fourth floor.

When the elevator arrived, he calmly walked back up using the staircase.

The doctor, who looked exactly like Harvey, pushed the cart to the end of the hallway.

A VIP sick room was there.

A dozen Indians were guarding the front door.

They were all filled with murderous intent. Every single one of them looked extremely brutal.

Obviously, this was Freddy Garcia's sick room.

Even though he was a vegetable at the moment, there was still a chance for him to be saved.

To prevent anything from happening to him, the Celestial Temple sent dozens of experts to protect him.

They even managed to get legal documents to bring firearms through help from the Bauer family and the John family.

The doctor completely ignored those people and calmly pushed the cart forward.

The Indians looked over with cold gazes.

“Who are you?”

“Are you a doctor?”

“Where are your identification papers?”

Naturally, the Indians were being cautious.

Every single doctor who got close to Freddy was thoroughly inspected.

## **Chapter 3378**

The doctor cracked a smile when the Indians started questioning him.

“Don’t panic, everyone. I have my identification right here.

“Please have a look.”

The doctor brought out a laptop and handed it over to the Indians.

The Indians let out sighs of relief after seeing the doctor’s actions. They were fully convinced that the doctor was legitimate.

But the moment the Indians let their guard down, the doctor waved his hands, dropping every single can and bottle from the cart.

A pungent smell slowly wafted after a small explosion was heard.

The few Indians in front had no time to react to the situation. As soon as they inhaled the gas, they immediately fell to the ground while white foam came out of their mouths.

The rest of the Indians changed their expressions before pulling their firearms out.

**“Don’t move!”**

**“Who the hell are you?!”**

The doctor kept a straight face while hearing the threat. He waved his hands before scalpels flew right out from his sleeves.

**“Aaagh!”**

Screams of pain could be heard as the Indians fell to the ground while holding onto their arms with horrible expressions on their faces.

While the Indians were all heavily injured, the doctor kicked the door open and marched right toward Freddy.

**Pfft!**

Freddy’s head tilted to the side when the scalpel pierced him. He had drawn his last breath.

**“You b\*stard!”**

**“How dare you do that to Young Master Garcia?!”**

The Indians forcefully stood back up. They were not able to use their firearms , but they still had a spare hand to use their daggers.

They knew they would be done if they could not arrest Freddy’s murderer.

The doctor’s face was finally revealed under the light when both sides started fighting each other.

An Indian recognized that face...

“Harvey York!”

“You b\*stard!”

“How dare you kill Young Master Garcia?!”

A few of them had previously seen Harvey’s face in the pub.

They were all boiling with anger when they realized who the doctor was.

Bang bang bang!

The doctor snatched a firearm out of someone’s hand and shot three Indians dead, then ran toward the hallway before jumping out of the window.

It was clear from the fluid motions that the doctor was an expert. He had been doing things like this for quite a while.

“B\*stard!”

The rest of the Indians stumbled their way to the window with firearms in their off-hand, but it was already too late.

The doctor had already disappeared into the night.

“Hurry! Hurry up!”

“Check if Young Master Garcia can still be saved!”

The Indians ran into the sick room while gritting their teeth. They saw Freddy's lifeless body the moment they got inside.

'He's dead!'

'He's really dead!'

Cold sweat was dripping down their necks. They could not even come to their senses because of all that rage.

They finally realized that this was a huge deal.

"Quick! Call Frankie Garcia! Tell him that his brother was killed..."

The night was destined to be sleepless...

The doctor reached the alley outside the hospital with ease.

A car had been parked for him there. 2