"You b*stard! How dare you accuse the John family of such things?!"

Dahlia John's expression instantly changed after hearing Thirty-Nine's words. She immediately raised her firearm, planning to gun him down.

Bam!

Harvey York stepped on the ground making a rock hit Dahlia's wrist, causing her to miss the shot.

"Don't rush, Ms. John.

"At least, not while I'm here.

"Since you're trying to kill the man here, it's not wrong for me to assume that you told this guy to frame me, right?"

Everyone instinctively shifted their gaze at Dahlia when they saw Harvey's smile.

Dahlia's eyes frantically twitched when she screamed, " You f*cking b*stard, Harvey!

"You'd do anything just to tarnish our name?!

"We'll make you pay for this sooner or later!

"If you keep going with this, I'll have your family and friends go down with you!

"I'll dig up your ancestors too

"I'll burn them all to cinders!"

It seemed like Dahlia was threatening Harvey, but she was actually cursing Elliot John at this moment.

Harvey completely ignored Dahlia and calmly glanced at Thirty-Nine.

"Tell us everything you know.

"Don't worry. I'll keep you safe. You have my word.

"Your family, as well as your ancestors' graves, will be safe.

"You can go to whatever country you want after this."

Thirty-Nine showed a bitter smile on his face. In reality, he had no other choice.

"The John family's reputation was tarnished, but since the Torres family was protecting Harvey, they didn't want to use more effort to go against them! "That was why they decided to use the Indians to reclaim their pride!

"The John family knew that Freddy Garcia was actually one of the Three Demon Monks and also Cody Garcia's illegitimate son!

"They decided to kill off Freddy, then use Cody to kill off Harvey once and for all!

"I only got this mask because the John family asked for the help of an Indian master of disguise!

"It'll be easy for you to find him too!

"He'll be the best witness!

"My bank account will tell you everything!

"Why would I even do such a thing if I didn't have this much money?"

Thirty-Nine clearly explained everything weakly.

At this moment, any sane person would realize that this was all just a setup...

A setup to pit the Indians against Harvey to fight to their deaths.

- "That looks like him!"
- "Even the clothes look the same!"
- "I left a scar on his body! That must be him!" a few bodyguards instinctively spoke before avoiding Frankie's gaze toward them.
- "This is slander, Mr. Garcia! This is slander!" exclaimed Dahlia earnestly.
- "You need to believe us! Think of our friendship!
- "Why would we even do such a thing?!
- "That b*stard, Harvey, brought a scapegoat here just to ruin everything for us!
- "Don't fall for his trap!"

"You're a smart man, Mr. Garcia!

"You should know that Harvey York's just trying to confuse you with words!

"He wants to reap the spoils while staying out of the conflict!"

Dahlia John immediately blamed Harvey for everything while showing a confident look.

It was as if everything she said was true.

Even then, Harvey was quite impressed by Dahlia for being so calm and composed.

Harvey stepped forward.

"Since you're so confident, then we should just call the cops.

"Director Torres is a fair and just man.

"I'm sure he'll give us an answer we'll agree on."

Frankie Garcia's eyes lit up after hearing the statements from both sides. He was showing a serious look on his

face at this moment.

Then, he took a step forward, as if he had already made his decision.

"Don't you worry, Ms. John!

"A despicable man like him will not fool us!

"The Bharata Business Council and the John family have our interests aligned! You wouldn't kill one of our noble Kshatriyas just for your own benefit!

"You're still trying to cause infighting at this point?!

"How naive!

"Either you admit to your sins, or I'll make you do it!"

Everyone froze after hearing Frankie's words.

At this point, even Dahlia seemed a little sluggish.

She did not expect Frankie to show such an attitude even after figuring out the truth.

Harvey curiously stared at Frankie before showing a calm smile.

"I get it now!

"You people don't really care about the truth, nor do you

care about the lives of your own people...

"You only care about your own benefits."

"As long as you gain something, you'll turn a blind eye to the truth regardless of what's right.

"You'll stop at nothing to make me take the blame to guarantee your cooperation with the John family, protecting your interests in the process, right?"

Frankie was filled with rage after hearing Harvey thoroughly expose him.

He coldly chuckled before he bellowed out, "I don't care if you have a sharp tongue, Harvey! Say whatever you want

"But you did kill my junior!

"You'll have to pay for that!

"Go! Take him down!"

People started moving around Harvey after hearing Frankie's orders.

Other than dozens of experts wielding swords, there were also gunners who showed up.

Dahlia held back her glee after realizing Frankie's actions.

She coldly chuckled while glaring at Harvey.

"Everyone! Listen to my orders!

"We will bring justice to Freddy together!

"We'll make this murderer pay! He'll die for his sins!"

Soon after, a dozen of Dahlia's bodyguards raised their firearms.

Naturally, those people would not hesitate to gun Harvey down if an opportunity like this showed itself.

"You're pretty unreasonable people, I see."

Harvey showed an indifferent expression. He had an inkling this was going to happen.

Though, he did not expect that the Indians would actually be this shameless.

Nobility, pride, and hatred meant nothing to them as long as they had something to gain.

"Enough talk!

"Close the damn door!

"Nobody leaves until we're done with Harvey York!" exclaimed Frankie Garcia.

Soon after, the courtyard door was closed shut.

The outside world was completely isolated at that moment.

Nobody could go in and out of the place. Nobody was going to learn the truth about the situation either.

"Really? Are you going to let the dogs out now?" asked Harvey calmly.

"Do you think this door can stop me from leaving?"

"Even God won't get you out of the situation this time!

Frankie chuckled wretchedly.

"I said so!

"The police had your back the last time, Harvey!

"I do want to see who you have behind your back this time!"

Harvey calmly raised the sword in his hand before sliding his finger across the blade with a smile.

"Who gave you the notion that I needed the police's help last time?

"They might've been protecting you people instead."

"What? Are you saying that we're doomed here?

Frankie let out a chuckle.

"Are you even worthy?!

"Don't be naive, Harvey!"

"You don't have a say in that," replied Harvey calmly.

"But before I do anything, I do have to warn you...

"If you kneel and admit to your faults, then take down the actual culprit to prove my innocence...

"I'll consider forgiving you and let you off the hook for now.

"But if you don't, then don't blame me for what happens next.

"If we really start fighting, it'll be too late for you to regret it."

Dahlia was boiling with anger when she saw Harvey acting all high and mighty while holding a sword.

Logically speaking, only powerful people from upper social circles would have the authority to show off like this!

But Harvey was just an outsider! He only had a King of Arms to protect him, and yet he was being so arrogant!

What a joke!

"It's my first time seeing someone this arrogant in the face of Death!

"You people must be quite ridiculous!"

Frankie pointed at Harvey's nose while coldly chuckling.

"Do it!" exclaimed Frankie after waving his hand.

The armed Indians instantly charged forward with their swords.

Obviously, to those people, the truth meant nothing.

If Frankie believed that Harvey was the killer, then that

was the only truth for them.

Even God would not change their minds.

Dahlia took off her firearm's safety while coldly glaring at Harvey.

If there were a chance, she would not hesitate to put a bullet in Harvey!

Swoosh!

Before Harvey even did anything, Rachel Hardy leaped out of the G-Wagon and swung her sword forward at lightning speed.

Speed was the only way to long-term success!

After experiencing actual combat, Rachel had a whole new level of understanding of the saying.

In just a single moment...

Three Indians wielding swords felt a sharp pain in their arms before they were sent flying.

Rachel Hardy seemed indifferent when she looked at the Indians resentfully glaring back at her on the ground.

She swung her sword once again, cutting down two more Indians who were trying to sneak up on her.

Five people lay on the ground without any strength to fight, while the rest showed righteous looks on their faces.

They were rattling their swords before they pounced forward.

Rachel was not fazed at all by the sight. She stomped on the ground before flying out with her sword in hand.

Pfft!

The Indian in front trembled and fell to the ground in disbelief when his sword was split into two. Nobody knew if he was still alive or not.

Rachel pointed her sword at her back and pierced it right through another person's hand.

Before the Indians could even react, Rachel was already spinning midair before sending another person flying

with a single kick.

Her movements were abnormally fluid at that moment.

After crippling some Indians, Rachel charged forward at the speed of sound before cutting down two more people.

A few Indians with crossbows cocked their arrows, planning to shoot Rachel down then and there.

Rachel instantly stomped on the ground again.

In just a moment, a sword on the ground split into a few pieces and deflected every arrow that came her way.

Pfft pfft pfft!

The arrows flew straight into the Indians' chests.

They were filled with disbelief as they fell to the ground, paralyzed. At that moment, they could not even stop their bodies from trembling.

In under a single minute, Rachel dealt with a dozen Indians with ease. Dahlia John's expression worsened after seeing what happened.

She made a gesture, signaling her trusted subordinate to use his firearm.

The gunner quickly took off the safety of his firearm and

locked onto Rachel...

But before he could pull the trigger, Harvey immediately stomped on the ground before a sword flew out.

Swoosh! -

The sword immediately nailed the gunner's hand to the wall. Screams of pain could be heard then.

The gunner's face had lost all color when the firearm fell to the ground.

He thought that only Rachel was capable of fighting, but he did not expect that Harvey was also quite skillful.

Dahlia and the others also changed their expressions slightly.

Everyone believed that Harvey was just using Rachel's skill as a King of Arms to show off...

But they did not expect that Harvey could fight either.

Dahlia could not accept that fact.

She gritted her teeth as she glared at Harvey coldly.

"Harvey York!" she exclaimed.

"You've been showing off behind that woman of yours

the entire time!

"You think you can change anything when you make a few moves?! You're still just a useless filth hiding behind a woman!

"Stop pretending already!"

Harvey shrugged.

"If you're unhappy with it, come get me!

"But before you do, I have to warn you...

"I'll kill whoever tries to come at me! I'm a man of my word!"

Dahlia's face instantly darkened after hearing Harvey's words. She wanted to talk back, but she would not dare to try.

She wanted to take action but could not after thinking about what Harvey had done just now.

She remained silent in the end. She did not even make a single sound.

The rest of the gunners from the John family felt extremely horrified after seeing their master's sorry state.

They did not want to admit that they were scared off by

Harvey, but they also would not dare raise their firearms.