

Chapter 3405

The fight was already escalating while the John family's gunners were showing horrible looks on their faces.

Even though Rachel Hardy had improved quite a bit, the Indians were also not that weak.

After controlling the situation, a dozen Indians stood up and completely surrounded Rachel, planning to tire her out slowly.

Murderous intent was glaring from every single one of their swords.

Countless people were targeting Rachel, as if they wanted to cut down the woman for disrespecting them.

Rachel calmly swung her sword, revealing a glare of moonlight.

All light was instantly gone at this moment. All that remained was the afterglow of Rachel's attack.

All the well-forged steel snapped in an instant.

Rachel waved her hand around, swinging her sword like an angel of Death.

Pfft!

One Indian covered his arm while stepping back.

And then the second. Then the third...

In just five minutes, dozens of Indians fell to the ground, paralyzed. At that moment, all of them had lost combat power.

Rachel had a few more scars showing on her. She was breathing rapidly, but she looked a lot better compared to the state of the Indian.

Dahlia was completely shocked by the sight.

Her gunners were frantically twitching their eyes while their faces had completely lost all color.

At this point, they thought Rachel would be turned into minced meat.

India was a civilized country with terrifying martial arts.

Naturally, the Indians also thought that they were extremely powerful.

But they did not realize that nothing would matter in front of Rachel. They were completely wiped out.

Frankie's expression worsened.

They were all experts in the Celestial Temple. Every single one of them represented the pride of the Celestial Temple.

But they could not even deal with a single woman from Country H.

Frankie's face instantly darkened before he instinctively screamed, "Die! Every single one of you should die!

Frankie pulled out a sword embellished with jewelry before kicking the coffee table in front of him.

"You don't know who you're messing with, Harvey!

"An ant like you wouldn't understand just how terrifying India's martial art really is!

"I'll kill you! I'll exact revenge for my junior!

"Hide behind the woman if you dare! I'll kill her first before dealing with you!"

Frankie's murderous intent was clearly showing as his sleeves were flopping in the air.

Rachel frowned and took a step back when she felt Frankie's aura.

Auras from both sides clashed in the air.

Swoosh!

Frankie took a step forward and waved his hand. A hidden arrow flew straight toward Rachel at this moment.

What a ruthless, insidious, and cunning move!

The shamelessness of his people was clearly showing.

Rachel seemed indifferent when she swung her sword, deflecting the arrow to the side.

Swoosh!

Frankie stepped to the side after seeing the opportunity. He was not planning to go for Rachel. Instead, he wanted to kill Thirty-Nine.

He was at a disadvantage, so he wanted to deal with the witness first.

He would call the cops after that.

Without the witness, judging from his identity and Dahlia's statement along with everyone else here...

Then, it would be easy to deal with Harvey.

Since strength in numbers was not enough to kill Harvey,

Frankie decided to use the government's power.

He wanted to escalate things further! He wanted a diplomatic dispute!

He wanted Harvey to die without a burial spot!

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Frankie thought, if he wasn't able to kill Harvey...

His people would've died in vain. The Celestial Temple and the John family's relationship with the temple would be completely ruined as well.

After all, there were some things that just shouldn't be said.

Of course, of utmost importance was the fact that Frankie's reputation would be tarnished!

To Frankie, his reputation was more important than anything else!

"You... Heh..."

Right as Frankie swung his sword, Harvey sighed and took a step forward.

His movements were so slow to the point everyone could see them.

But when Harvey swung his hand, it was so fast that nobody could react to it.

Frankie's sword snapped in half the moment it came in

contact with Harvey's slap.

Frankie stepped back, a horrified look on his face.

He realized that Harvey, who he looked down on, had unbelievable strength!

Frankie was certain he would be sent flying by the same slap if he didn't evade it.

But as soon as Frankie stepped back, Harvey calmly walked forward and swung his hand again.

Slap!

A wretched look settled on Frankie's face and he kept scuttling backwards. He didn't understand why a normal-looking slap was so terrifying to him.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain on his face. Immediately after, he blacked out. Blood spurted out of his mouth, and he was sent flying.

Harvey took a step forward and grabbed Frankie's neck before Frankie's body could hit the ground.

What a quick and fluid motion! Everyone was filled with disbelief as they watched the whole thing unfold.

Not just them, but even Dahlia trembled. A horrible

expression colored her face before she could even pick up a firearm.

Harvey actually sent Frankie flying with just an ordinary slap across the face!

However, Harvey ignored Dahlia completely and glanced at Frankie instead.

“You lose.”

The words were enough to fill Frankie’s heart with despair and helplessness.

Before he went against Harvey, he had already looked into Harvey through Eli and the others.

He tried his best to overestimate Harvey. At the same time, he believed that judging from the data he had collected, he could crush Harvey.

Even if that couldn’t happen, it wouldn’t be hard for him to defeat Harvey either.

Or so he thought! In reality, Harvey easily beat him with just a single hand.

Harvey wasn’t even using anything special. All he did was send Frankie flying with a slap.

The truth had crushed Frankie completely. He was in disbelief.

Even so, he still raised his head up with a cold look on his face.

“Harvey York!”

“I am a noble Kshatriya and the vice chairman of the Bharata Business Council! I have diplomatic immunity!”

“Kill me if you dare!”

“You’ll die a horrible death if you do!”

Harvey smiled.

“This is my first time hearing such an odd request, but at this point, it’d be embarrassing for me if I don’t do as you say.”

Dahlia shivered; she would be finished if Frankie too died before her eyes.

She had no choice but to dial a number.

“What’s all the ruckus about?!”

“Who’s causing all this mess in my son’s mourning hall?!”

A fierce voice could be heard just as the lounge door was suddenly kicked open.

Chapter 3407

The next moment, experts wielding swords walked out, bathed in a terrifying aura.

They must be India's rarest experts.

And in the center, a monk with a golden cassock could be seen.

He had a cold gaze as he strutted forward fiercely.

Every single step he took was filled with unimaginable power and dominance.

Rachel's gaze turned cold after seeing him; her face became grim.

She could tell that the monk was extremely powerful.

"Master!"

"Master Garcia!"

Frankie and Dahlia, however, were filled with joy when they saw the monk.

It was as if the monk could solve all of their troubles.

The monk was one of the self-proclaimed Three Great

Monks of India—an expert from the Celestial Temple and also a servant for the Golden Palace—Cody Garcia!

It's said he was already in the early stages of being a God of War. His power was simply extraordinary.

Dahlia hoped he could take out Harvey with a single slap. It would be perfect if that was the case.

Cody ignored everyone completely and played with the beads in his hand. He looked at Harvey with an odd gaze.

This was his first time meeting Harvey, but he knew that Harvey had been going against the Indians constantly.

Because of Harvey, the Indians' arrangements in Flutwell had been all for nothing.

Cody badly wanted to choke Harvey to death.

However, he had good self-control; he took a deep breath and chanted in his heart to keep himself calm.

After all, his trusted disciple, Frankie, was still being held hostage.

If Frankie died too, Cody's heritage would be completely gone.

Harvey showed no emotion when met with Cody's

terrifying aura and killer gaze. He didn't feel a hint of fear — only indifference.

“Put my disciple down, young man.”

“I already know about Freddy's incident.”

“I'll get an expert to investigate the situation again. You'll have your justification!”

“If you're really innocent, the Indians will not cause you any more trouble.”

“The government will not come for you as well.”

“To show you our apology, we'll even take you as our friend.”

Cody revealed a sincere smile.

“You should know that I'm one of the Three Great Monks of India!”

“I never go back on my word!”

“As long as you show me respect...”

“I'll make sure you'll be properly compensated.”

“You're a smart man. You should know how to choose, right?”

Harvey calmly sized up Cody before revealing a faint smile.

"The Three Great Monks?"

"Sorry. I've never heard of you."

"I only heard of the Three Demon Monks."

"Also, I have no interest in your benefits."

"Besides, a fake monk like you has no place here!"

Having said that, Harvey calmly kicked Frankie's stomach.

There was a loud crack; Frankie screamed in pain, his face had completely drained of all color.

He was crippled!

Harvey had crippled him with a single kick!

Harvey then threw Frankie aside, as if the latter was trash.

From then onward, the so-called top talent of India was just a nobody.

Chapter 3408

“Aaagh!”

Screams of pain could be heard as Frankie hit the ground.

Frankie, who was acting high and mighty just before, was bleeding out of his orifices. His limbs were giving up on him.

He wanted to crawl back up, but he couldn't muster up the strength to do so.

He knew almost everything that was going to happen, but he never thought that he was going to end up like this.

He was a noble Kshatriya from India!

He was a top talent for the younger generation!

A brilliant student of a Great Monk!

The vice chairman of the Bharata Business Council!

A prominent figure of Flutwell's upper social circle, as well as Joseph's sworn brother!

In Frankie's eyes, nobody would dare lay a finger on him because of all this...

Even if the police were to arrest him, he could only be locked up for two days.

After all, he had diplomatic immunity!

But for the Indians, who put their interests first, Frankie had lost everything the moment he got crippled.

It'd be better if he was killed instead!

Frankie's life had become a living hell!

"Mr. Garcia!"

"Young Master Garcia!"

The Indians came to their senses after seeing Frankie cough out blood.

People rushed forward to lift him up, but their expressions frantically changed when they checked his pulse.

"He's crippled?!" they exclaimed, their voices cracking.

Cody's face darkened in an instant.

"What did you say?!" he screamed, his eyes red.

He had experienced all sorts of hardship, since he was one of the Three Great Monks.

Yet, after seeing his dear disciple crippled in front of him —after seeing his heritage severed just like that, Cody wanted to do nothing but scream.

He never thought that Harvey would still disrespect him even after he revealed his strength, identity, and conditions.

‘How dare he cripple Frankie!’

At this very moment, Cody wanted to slap Harvey to death to quench his fury.

The other Indians were screaming in anger as well; the place had fallen into utter chaos.

Rachel instinctively stood in front of Harvey.

Dahlia and the others instinctively left the hall. They were afraid of getting involved in a huge battle.

Nobody dared to point their firearms against Harvey, anyway.

After all, they could tell that the man was definitely a lunatic.

Dahlia’s expression was horrible as she muttered, “I’m dead! I’m dead for sure!”

Dahlia regretted coming here. If only she knew what would happen...

Had she not come here, she would have nothing to do with the whole mess!

How was she going to get out of this?!

"You b*stard!"

"How dare you!"

"How dare you kill my son and cripple my disciple?!"

"I'll end you!"

Cody reached for the knife on his waist, prepared to charge at Harvey.

"Aren't you a monk, Cody?"

"Where's your compassion?"

"There'll be no end to the cycle of hate if all you want is revenge. How do you not understand that fact as a monk?"

Harvey looked curiously at Cody.

"If you're really a monk, aren't you supposed to convince me to repent instead?"

“I’m not interested in doing that right now! Right now, I only want to destroy you as a warrior!”