

Chapter 3397

Dahlia John managed to brush over two important figures of the John family not showing up at the mourning hall.

Frankie Garcia calmly glanced at Dahlia.

“You exaggerate things, Ms. John!

“The Bharata Business Council had been in Flutwell for so many years. Eli Burton and the others also had a conflict with the murderer before!

“That’s why we know the situation has mostly nothing to do with the John family!

“Even without what happened that night, we’d still go against Harvey York somehow.

“That said, I’ll admit that we’re at fault for what happened then.

“But since Harvey dares to kill Freddy Garcia while he’s resting in the hospital, completely disrespecting the Celestial Temple...

“Then it’s only natural for us to demand a fair statement!

“An eye for an eye!

“That’s the way the world works!”

A cold gaze was showing in Frankie’s eyes. He had been living in Flutwell for so many years. He was Joseph Bauer’s very own sworn brother. He had never endured such an embarrassing situation like this.

That was why he wanted a statement for this.

“I don’t care what kind of tricks or support Harvey has...

“But since he’s going against the Celestial Temple, since he killed one of India’s noble Kshatriyas, he’ll have to pay no matter what!

“He will pay with his blood, of course!”

The other Indians were gritting their teeth when they heard Frankie’s words. Their gazes were immediately filled with murderous intent.

They wanted to choke Harvey to death so badly.

After all, they were usually arrogant and prideful people.

A noble Kshatriya dying in Country H was just an utter embarrassment for them!

Dahlia’s eyes lit up when she saw those Indians with righteous looks wanting to rip Harvey to shreds.

Previously , she was completely embarrassed in the bar. She had to be locked up in the police station for two days straight because of this.

For someone like her, this was a fate worse than death.

She was filled with glee when the chance to take out Harvey showed itself. If she were not standing in Freddy's mourning hall, she would have burst out laughing at that moment.

And since the situation involved a Kshatriya and the Celestial Temple, this was considered to be a diplomatic incident.

In this case, she believed there was no way for the Torres family to protect Harvey.

Without a second thought, Dahlia took a deep breath and whispered, "Mr. Garcia, the John family is extremely moved by the Celestial Temple's generosity!

"My father told me to send word...

"Even though Harvey was the one who killed Freddy, the John family has the responsibility to bear in the incident as well!

“For our everlasting friendship, to show our apology and sincerity...

“We have acquired a permit for the Celestial Temple!

“From now on, the Celestial Temple would be able to establish a school in Flutwell. Of course, the number of disciples would still be limited.

“That said, the John family will work toward removing that restriction.”

Dahlia calmly handed over some documents with a faint scent on her body.

The air froze in an instant.

The people there, no matter how righteous they felt, trembled when they were in utter disbelief.

The Indians had been wanting to open up a school in the borders of Country H...

The expert of the Celestial Temple, one of the Three Demon Monks, Cody Garcia, was only willing to become an expert fighter for the Golden Temple because of this very thing.

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That said, the royal palace would never allow people outside the borders to establish a school in Country H. That was why the Indians never succeeded for the longest time.

But who would have thought that the John family would actually give away such a permit?

Even Frankie Garcia, usually calm and collected, could not help but show a tinge of excitement in his eyes.

The permit was way more valuable than Freddy Garcia's life!

If Frankie knew that he could exchange Freddy's life with the permit...

He would have ended his life himself!

Besides, the Indians would have a chance to invade Country H or maybe even destroy the very cornerstone of the country, Longmen itself!

If Country H and India were to go to war, the Indians would obviously reap all the benefits.

Simply put, the permit had opened up an opportunity for

them.

Frankie immediately grabbed the documents without any hesitation.

“Ms. John! Please tell this to Mr. John!

“As long as the Bharata Business Council is alive, the John family will always be good partners of the Celestial Temple and the Indians as a whole!

“We’ll share all of our spoils with you and ensure that your interests take priority under any circumstance!

“It’s a shame that my master is resting in the other room because of his son’s death.

“He would’ve been out here to show his gratitude if that weren’t the case.

“When we’re done with our revenge, we’ll definitely come to visit the John family!”

Frankie instinctively looked at Dahlia John’s black stockings, desperately holding back his urge to cop a feel.

“Right! I’ll tell my father just that!

“May our friendship be everlasting!”

Dahlia was showing slight disdain when she looked into

Frankie's eyes. After all, she could never get used to the scent of an Indian.

But for the John family's interests, she took a deep breath to hold back her disgust.

"When everything's over, maybe we can get out of this place together. I've been longing to see the Taj Mahal.

"Maybe you can take me there soon!"

Frankie burst out laughing after hearing Dahlia's words.

"I'll make sure of it if that's what you want.

"When that happens, our families will truly be bonded for life..."

Bam!

Right at this moment, the front door of the courtyard was instantly rammed down by a Mercedes G-Wagon.

The two fighters who went up to stop it were also sent flying. They were constantly twitching the moment they slammed into the ground.

Frankie showed a cold gaze at this time.

"Who the f*ck is this?!"

Dahlia swung her hand, revealing an exquisite golden firearm.

A dozen other Indians furiously screamed while carrying their longswords out of the mourning hall.

The car door opened.

Harvey York indifferently walked out of the car while dragging someone else with him.

“Get him!”

The Indians wasted no time charging forward with swords in hand.

They would kill anyone who dared to cause trouble here without the slightest hesitation.

Slap!

Harvey slapped every single Indian who charged at him to the ground.

“Come out, Cody Garcia!

“I demand a statement from you!”

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“Harvey York?!”

The Indians recognized that face.

The Indians were boiling with anger when they heard Harvey calling Cody Garcia’s name.

All of them pulled out their swords while they furiously screamed. Cold glares surrounded Harvey at that very moment.

“Harvey York...”

Frankie Garcia froze before he let out a cold chuckle.

“Do you have a death wish or something?!”

“You killed my junior, and now you’re causing trouble in his mourning hall while calling out my master’s name?!”

“You think you’re all that impressive?!”

“Have you ever thought of the consequences of going against us?!”

Frankie never expected Harvey would just show up on his own accord before the Celestial Temple and the Bharata

Business Council even made a move.

That man was just crossing the line!

Dozens of Indians screamed in anger while charging forward, swinging their swords around, as if they wanted to rip Harvey to shreds.

Dahlia John stepped forward with her eyes lit up.

“How dare you, Harvey?!”

“You’re still trying to cause trouble here after killing Freddy Garcia?!”

“Do you really think you can act like this just because you have the Torres family’s support?!”

“Do you think nobody can go against you?!”

“Let me tell you something! You’ll pay for what you’ve done!”

“I’ll pay? For what?”

Harvey seemed indifferent.

“I didn’t kill anyone, nor did I do anything of the sort. Why should I pay if that’s the case?”

“You Indians and the John family, on the other hand,

need to give me a fair statement for making false accusations about me.”

Harvey threw the person he dragged onto the ground.

“This is the person who killed Freddy. You can question him about the details.”

The doctor with a mask trembled while showing utter despair.

The Indians instinctively moved forward for a closer look. They froze when they saw the doctor’s face.

“Harvey York?!”

Frankie also took a step forward. His pupils immediately shrunk when he saw that face.

The Indians were well-versed in the Art of Disguise, so he could tell that the person before him must have been disguised as Harvey.

Looking closely, the doctor’s looks and mannerisms seemed more like the person in the surveillance footage he got.

Simply put, Harvey was probably falsely accused.

Dahlia’s face completely lost all color when she saw the

doctor. Her hand holding the firearm could not help but tremble.

Her eyes were frantically twitching. She did not expect the killer framing Harvey to end up like this.

She secretly cursed Elliot John for being so useless that he could not even do his job right.

She wanted to send a text on her phone a few times, but she could not make such a conspicuous move in such a tense situation.

Frankie showed a cold expression when he glared at Harvey.

“What is the meaning of this?”

“You’re a smart man. You should be able to figure it out.

Harvey casually picked up a sword from the ground and pointed it at the doctor.

“This guy belongs to the John family. He disguised himself as me when he infiltrated the hospital and killed Freddy.”

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Everyone gasped after hearing Harvey York's words.

They could already tell the truth by then but did not expect Harvey to bring someone to testify for him.

Upon closer inspection, the Indians present during the murder that day could tell that the doctor seemed more like the killer than Harvey.

Everyone's hatred was replaced by profound looks on their faces.

Dahlia John's eyes twitched before she stepped forward.

"Don't try to put the blame on us, Harvey!" she exclaimed.

"Who do you think the John family is?! Why would we even do such a thing?!"

"Don't even try to slander our name!"

"Maybe this guy's just some beggar on the street that you're using against us?!"

"You better watch your mouth, Harvey!"

“You’ll pay for spouting stuff like that!”

Dahlia seemed extremely confident.

She desperately tried to divert Frankie Garcia and the others’ attention so they would ignore Harvey’s words.

Frankie squinted for a moment before glaring back at Harvey.

“You’re saying that this guy disguised as you and killed my junior?! If that’s really the case, then show me some proof!

“How do you expect me to believe you if you can’t even do that?”

“The Celestial Temple and the Bharata Business Council can’t be easily fooled!

“If you want to prove your innocence, then you better show us something we can believe! We won’t let you off the hook if you don’t!”

Dozens of Indians had Harvey surrounded.

“I brought the culprit here, not because I’m scared of you people.

“I brought him here because I don’t want to take the

blame for something like this.

“After all, that filth, Freddy Garcia, is not even worthy for me to kill.

Harvey toyed with the sword in his hand and said, “That’s why you better get off your high horse.

“You’re a well-known talent from India. I’m sure you have the brains to figure it out.

“It won’t be hard for you to tell if I’m lying!

“Just look for the security guards from that night, and you’ll be able to identify the killer.

“Besides, aren’t you guys well-versed in hypnotism?

“Just do that to this guy here. He’ll tell you everything you need to know.

“Of course, you better do it in front of me. I’ll even help if you need me to.”

Harvey snapped his fingers then.

The doctor trembled after hearing the snap. He showed a sluggish look on his face when he said, “No... No... Don’t hit me... I’ll talk! I’ll tell you everything!

“I’m Thirty-Nine. The John family raised me as their

pawn. I am well versed in the Art of Disguise.

“That night, Young Master John gave the order to kill Freddy in the hospital!

“He told me to expose my disguised face as well!

“And once it’s all done, I’ll be able to hide in America. He has a villa and a million dollars waiting for me there.

“I’ll be able to live the rest of my life as a wealthy man!

“It’s all true. Just look into my assets...”

Naturally, Thirty-Nine was scared out of his mind. He had no intention of hiding anything at this very moment. 1