

Chapter 3367

Everyone from the Torres family worked for the government.

Their most important task was to uphold justice.

Not just the Wright family—the victims of this incident, the Torres family, would have to be fair toward the others as well.

Without a second thought, Ansel quickly went out of the interrogation room.

Two hours later, Ansel showed up again. Everything had been set in stone.

“Everything’s done, Sir York,” Ansel said, standing respectfully beside Harvey.

“We’ve investigated everything from your side. Your actions were considered an act of courage and self-defense!”

“Not only will you be released, but the police

will also reward you with a Good Citizen Medal.”

Harvey sipped his coffee as he listened to Ansel’s words.

“What about the others?”

“Princess Wright was the victim, so she’ll naturally be fine. She’ll receive proper compensation for the incident as well.”

“The Indians will be heavily punished, but because of diplomatic immunity , they were released for the time being. That said, they’re not allowed to leave the borders and have to come here whenever we tell them.”

“As for Dahlia being an accomplice for the entire situation, she’ll need to be detained before we find out exactly what was going on.”

“Freddy was the main perpetrator, but his consumption of too many blue pills led to him having a heart attack and a hemorrhage. He’s as good as dead at this point.”

“The police will not be doing anything to him until he wakes up.”

“Everything was done in accordance with the law.”

Ansel took a deep breath.

“There’s no way to make everyone happy, but it’s what we can do at this point.”

“Not bad.”

Harvey nodded.

“At least the Torres family didn’t underplay the entire incident because of the other families.”

“With this, the Torres family will be the only masters left in Flutwell sooner or later.”

“The Big Boss will only trust your family more.”

“Your family’s status will only rise.”

Ansel chuckled bitterly.

“You say that, but we’re basically going against all the other forces here at this point.”

“It doesn’t seem like much now, but those people won’t hesitate to fight back when we get in trouble in the future...”

Harvey stood up and patted Ansel’s shoulder encouragingly.

“Don’t worry, Ansel.”

“As long as your family continues to uphold justice as usual, then no matter what happens ...”

“I’ll protect you even if the Wright family doesn’t.”

“Don’t forget that.”

“I’ve been a lot more discreet compared to before, but I’m still the Head Coach.”

“Right. Enough talk. I’m going back to bed.”

“I’m not done with Elder Torres’s task—I

have to participate in the Longmen Summit's municipal qualifiers, after all."

Harvey then walked out of the interrogation room with his jacket in hand.

Ansel let out a sigh of relief.

With the Head Coach's reassuring words, he would be able to solve any trouble as long as the Torres family remained lawful.

Even Ansel's father didn't realize that his family had gained a protective charm just because of this incident.

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A discreet Haval sedan was parked outside the Flutwell Police Station in a corner.

The door of the sedan opened upon Harvey's appearance . Sienna walked out with a warm smile.

“You're finally here, Sir York.”

“If you didn't get released , I'd feel guilty my whole life,” Sienna said with a sad look on her face.

With her status , she could've bailed Harvey out of jail with just a single phone call.

But since her status was just too extraordinary , there were some things even she couldn't do.

This was why villains in movies were always able to do anything, while the heroes were constantly restrained.

After all, some people exist to protect the law and justice ; they had no choice but to be an example for the people.

Thus, Sienna didn't plan to make the call from the beginning.

Instead, she planned to quietly dig out evidence of the John family conspiring with the enemy and apprehend the culprits if Harvey got screwed by them.

It was good that Harvey got released soon after.

This meant that Flutwell was still a lawful place.

As for Dahlia's detainment, even though there was a chance she would be released in the future, the law had already won.

"You're too kind. I was just acting out of self-defense. The law would be a joke if I had to be locked behind bars for the rest of my life."

“Besides, with you here, nobody would be able to lay a finger on me,” Harvey said casually, smiling warmly.

Sienna sighed.

“You should know about my identity at this point, Sir York.”

“Because of that, I won’t be able to protect you ...”

“You were the one who saved me, but I couldn’t do anything about it or return the favor. Sometimes, this identity feels like a burden to me.”

Harvey smiled again before patting Sienna’s shoulder.

“Princess Wright. With your birthright, your status, and your identity, you’re destined to walk in the light.”

“Not only should you be an example for the people, but you need to uphold the law in

front of millions of people!”

“There are some things you shouldn’t even be thinking about!”

“Don’t feel guilty , either . I don’t blame you. Rather, I quite like that about you.”

Sienna had a little bit of a temper and a rebellious attitude...

But she understood her identity perfectly well.

Because of her status and identity , she was someone who didn’t need to think about her privileges.

On the contrary , she would always be fair and just toward everything.

“Don’t say that. I’ll feel really guilty about it.”

Sienna’s face went bright red. Then, a thought struck her.

“To show my apology , I decided to give you ten houses!”

“Don’t you worry, Sir York! I bought these with the investment money I earned during university.”

“I’ll transfer the houses under your name. Don’t even try to decline it!”

Sienna brought out her phone and showed Harvey the location of the houses.

They were all located in a new district that Flutwell newly developed.

It was said that the houses in the first phase of the project were all sold to royalty from all over the world. There were almost ten thousand houses built in the second phase that were about to go on sale soon.

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Looking at Sienna's determined expression, Harvey knew there would be no end to this if he declined.

After pondering about it for a while, Harvey reluctantly accepted the gift.

At the same time, he was looking for a chance to give back something of equal value.

After all, they were friends. It was only natural to return the favor.

Harvey declined Sienna's offer for lunch.

He could see the bodyguards in Sienna's car giving him fierce looks.

If Harvey wasn't Sienna's savior, the bodyguards would've already rushed out and pushed him away from Sienna.

Harvey didn't mind. After all, Big Boss must be taking extra care of his daughter.

After what had happened last night, Big Boss would never allow any man to be alone with Sienna.

Most importantly, Harvey didn't want to catch Big Boss's attention.

He was not only uninterested in being an elder of the country's military force, but he also had no intention of being the Head Coach of the nine strongest military forces.

All he wanted to do was live out the rest of his life in peace, and get back together with Mandy.

Harvey didn't let Sienna drive him home, but he didn't call a cab either. Instead, he rode a shared scooter to the street where Hatchet Gang's base camp was located.

As he was on the road, he thought about his actions in Flutwell.

Judging from the current situation, Longmen's Law Enforcement was in good

hands.

However , Samuel's suspected death was the biggest problem.

Judging from Samuel's personality , the three young masters in his family had no right to inherit his position as the master of both the family and Longmen.

There were also the Indians fanning the flames in Flutwell...

Harvey felt obligated to win the Longmen Summit so he could decide whether he would want to take Samuel's position or not in the future.

After some time, Harvey left his scooter on a designated spot on the street.

Just then, several dark green Toyota Prados appeared from every direction, blocking Harvey's path.

Bam, bam, bam!

Many people in robes jumped out of the cars. Three people in golden robes could be seen in the group.

The golden-robed people looked quite similar. After getting a closer look, they seemed a bit odd as well—the men looked especially feminine, while the women looked oddly masculine.

They were glaring furiously at Harvey. A deep emotion colored their faces.

Harvey couldn't be bothered to say a word to these people, but he still spoke.

“Who are you people?”

“What are you trying to do?”

“Are you Harvey?” the man on the left asked coldly as he stepped forward.

“You were the one who turned Freddy that way?” the man on the right demanded.

“You killed Bulldozer?!” the woman

exclaimed shrilly, glaring at Harvey.

“Are you the reason Lady John is still being detained?!”

They were so domineering , as if they wanted to kill Harvey with pressure alone.

“So, servants for the John family?”

Upon hearing their questions , Harvey grew curious.

“What’s this? Are you going to use force when your authority’s useless against me?”

“Are you people really such sore losers?”

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Harvey knew that the incident wouldn't end so easily.

Still, he didn't think that the John family would go after him when he just left the police station.

But judging from this, Harvey could tell that the John family was enraged.

From their perspective, they were completely humiliated when they were at a crucial moment of becoming a top-rated family.

They were working together with the Indians as well.

If they couldn't give the Indians a fair statement about the incident, their collaboration would end for sure!

The John family couldn't accept that.

"You don't have a say in that! We do!"

The backdoor of a Toyota Alphard slowly opened.

An elderly man clad in a tuxedo and with well-kept white hair walked out at a steady pace.

He then shot a disdainful glare at Harvey.

“The moment you went against the John family, you should already know the consequences.”

“There’s no need to be afraid. We didn’t come here to kill you—we came here to cripple you and throw you to the Celestial Temple.”

“Since the Torres family won’t do us a favor ...”

“We’ll do it ourselves.”

The man who seemed like a butler seemed much more terrifying compared to the people in golden robes.

He was Butler John. He was one of the John family’s best subordinates, and also the

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person in charge of dealing with Harvey that night.

Harvey smiled calmly.

“The John family has a top talent studying in a sacred martial arts training ground...”

“But don’t you people have any principles when it comes to your actions ? You’re even working for the Indians!”

“Does the Golden Palace know that?”

“Shut your mouth, you b*stard!”

Butler John’s face was frosty.

“Who do you think you are?! An outsider like you has no right to even criticize us!”

“You should think of a way to give us a fair statement instead!”

“Don’t resist if you know what’s best for you! You’ll be in less pain if you do!”

“We’ll just break your limbs and send you to

the Celestial Temple if you behave!”

“But if you don’t, I wouldn’t mind breaking every single one of your bones! I’ll make your life a living hell!”

“And don’t bother waiting for your pretty bodyguard to come and save you! We only showed up since we know she’s not coming!”

“In any case, you’re dead for sure!”

Butler John’s eyes gleamed coldly.

“You don’t have to trust me, but don’t regret it later.”

“I’m the best at torturing people.”

“Aren’t you the slightest bit afraid of the cops? How is it that you dare disregard human life so easily?” Harvey asked calmly.

“The cops?”

Butler John chuckled coldly.

“The police are in charge of what’s in public,

but what we're doing belongs in the underworld!"

"Everything that goes in the underworld stays there!"

"Even God won't be able to get you out of this!"

"You're done for!"

Butler John crossed his arms arrogantly , as if he had the situation under control.

"How impressive!"

"I'm so scared!"

Harvey clapped his hands mockingly.

"If you're that impressive , why don't you let me call someone here to prove that?" 1