

## Chapter 2775

Murderous intent spread all over the place.

The sentries' faces were fierce, and they looked ready to take action at any moment.

Julian's face had completely lost all color. He barely managed to stop himself from screaming.

A wretched smile hung on the corners of his mouth.

“You've got guts, Prince York!”

“You dare break my hand?!”

“That's the only thing you dare to do, anyway!”

“You can't kill me!”

“Do you know what that means?”

“It means you're scared!”

“You can’t play this game with me!”

“Let me tell you something: if you have the guts, kill me right now!”

“If not, I’ll definitely bite you back!”

“I’ll grab the killer after that!”

“You can see for yourself if you have any other choice!”

A crazed smile played on Julian’s lips.

His hand was clearly broken, but his twisted expression made it as if he was high on drugs.

Harvey narrowed his eyes at Julian. He had to admit that the guy in front of him was quite capable. A bit insane, too.

Louis from the Four Masters of Hong Kong had the same vibe, but Julian was way out of the former’s league.

But as the Yorks of Hong Kong were able to stand tall within Hong Kong and Las Vegas for two whole years, it would be natural for them to bring up a few capable people.

Harvey stepped on Julian's right hand in the next moment.

"Now that I'm here, you won't be taking anyone away," he said calmly.

"As for killing you, I'm not interested."

"I'll break your right hand, though."

"Aren't you dubbed the peerless sniper? You never miss, right?"

"I do want to see how you can keep showing off when both your hands are crippled!"

"You want to cripple me?!"

Julian wasn't phased by Harvey's threat at all.

“Do it! You should know something, though...”

“I’ll take you down with me!”

“Kill me if you have the guts!”

“If not, I might just let you off the hook if you grovel for mercy!”

“If you don’t do that, every single person here will die if I give the order. That includes you!”

“I’ll be taking so many of you down with me! It’s completely worth it!”

Harvey shrugged, indifferent.

“Is that so? Why don’t you try it?”

“You’re just a stink bug under my feet. If I want you dead, you die.”

“If I want you alive, you live.”

“Of course, you can struggle as much as you’d

like.”

“But there’s no point doing that in front of me.”

“Is that so?”

Julian laughed coldly.

“Brothers! Let this man see how the Sentries of York do things!”

An elite narrowed his eyes before taking off his bulletproof vest.

Beep, beep, beep!

A high explosive was strapped to the elite’s body. It was connected to his heart. The bomb would explode if the elite’s heart were to stop.

Everyone would die together.

Under Julian’s gaze, the elite brought out a revolver and loaded a single bullet before spinning the cylinder.

Clack!

Once the cylinder stopped, the elite pointed the revolver right toward his head and pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2776

“Aaaagh!”

No bullets were shot, but many servants from the garden villa screamed in fear.

Julian’s tactic was ruthless. He was trying to scare everyone into thinking that he would take them all down with him. What a terrifying move!

But before anyone even said anything, Julian chuckled maniacally before snapping his fingers once more.

Clack!

The elite with explosives strapped on to him pulled the trigger once again.

No shots were fired, but everyone from the garden villa had fallen into absolute panic.

Everyone was scared witless by the Sentries of

York's madness. Some tried to back off, but they were scared Julian would drag everyone into the grave because of their actions.

“Julian, you bastard!” Abel was furious.

“If anything happens to the lady, we'll see how you pay with your life!”

“Hahahaha!”

“We'll all be dead when that happens! I don't need to pay for sh\*t!”

“Kill me again in hell if you want!”

Julian let out a wretched laugh as he looked at Harvey, who was still stepping on his hand.

“Kill me now if you dare.”

“If you can't, let me go and kneel!”

“If you don't, he'll take the third shot once I order him to!”



“Nobody knows if the next shot is loaded or not! Maybe we’ll all die together next!”

“How’s that?!”

“Isn’t this exciting?!”

“Are we having fun yet?!”

Julian cackled arrogantly, though his body was shaking.

“You’re taking me hostage? You, threaten me? Disrespect me?”

“You think I’m just a useless idiot like that bastard Louis?!”

“Let me tell you something: I got this far because of the mountain of corpses I left behind me! I’m not scared of threats, nor am I afraid of dying together with you people!”

Before Harvey could reply, Julian snapped his

fingers once again.

Clack!

Luckily, the shot was not loaded too. The bodyguards and servants of the garden villa felt extremely weak after hearing the loud clack.

The chances of the bullet being loaded were getting significantly higher.

Even if everyone got extremely lucky again, nobody would be able to escape the final shot!

“This is embarrassing.”

Harvey narrowed his eyes at the crazy Julian. He wriggled a bit before flashing the latter a small smile.

“Did you know?”

“People who want to die have no need to put up a show.”

“Since you’re doing all of this, it means that you don’t want to die.”

“Why should I be scared of you?”

“Enough nonsense!”

Julian’s face morphed into a wretched expression.

“Fight me till the end if you have the guts!”

“If you can’t, then let me go and grovel! I’ll break an arm and a leg from you and get that killer out of here right after!”

“And if I can’t, everyone in the garden villa will go down with me!”

“Blood will fill the entire place!”

Julian snapped his fingers once again. This was already the fourth shot. Death was inching a little closer.

“You’re actually mad. You think you can threaten me with small tricks like these?”

Harvey asked, still calm.

“You’re a little naive, aren’t you?”

“Can I not?”

Julian chuckled and turned to look at the elite, who was sweating profusely.

“What are you doing?! Take the shot!”

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## Chapter 2777

Clack!

The fourth shot wasn't loaded, either. The elite with explosives strapped to his chest started to sweat uncontrollably...

The other elites had their eyes frantically twitching as well.

The first three shots were still manageable, but the last few shots were just completely suicidal!

Abel's face had completely lost all color. He wanted to charge right toward the elite, but he barely held the urge.

He was afraid the elite would pull the trigger a few more times out of panic.

The shadow of death loomed around the entire place, sending cold shivers down everyone's

spine.

Julian cackled without any remorse and twisted his body.

“If you don’t do as I say, every single one of us might just die in the next shot!”

“Is that so?”

Harvey smiled.

Then, he took a step forward at lightning speed.

Before the elite with explosives strapped on to him managed to come to his senses, Harvey instantly snatched the revolver.

“Bastard!”

Julian was boiling with anger, to the point his chest ached.

Harvey glanced at Julian before pointing the revolver at the elite.

“If you want to play so badly, then let’s continue,” Harvey said with a faint smile.

“There are two shots left in this thing.”

“Either we die together, or we don’t.”

“I have the initiative now.”

A playful smile appeared on Harvey’s face.

“Break your right hand and grovel as an apology to Lady Judd.”

“If not, I’ll take the shot.”

Julian froze, before erupting in cold laughter.

“I don’t believe you, Harvey!”

“You’re scared!”

“If you don’t pull the trigger, you’re just a coward!”

“You...”

Clack!

Before Julian was done talking, Harvey had already pulled the trigger. His face remained blank as he did so.

Every single elite went as pale as a sheet, Julian included.

Despite acting all high and mighty for so long, Julian instinctively tried to back off.

Thank goodness the shot was empty.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

Harvey looked inside the cylinder and smiled.

“Looks like this is it.”

“Come on, Julian. Tell me... Are you going to keep pretending, or are you going to break your



own hand?”

“I’ll give you three seconds. You should know that I don’t have a lot of patience.”

“Three. Two. One...”

“There’s no way you’ll do it!”

Julian crawled back up from the ground and pounced right at Harvey...

But it was too late. Harvey had already pulled the trigger.

Clack!

Time seemed to freeze as soon as Harvey pulled the trigger.

Other than the elite with explosives strapped on him, everyone else all ducked to the ground.

Julian, who was rushing toward Harvey, stumbled backward without any hesitation.

“Aaaaaah...! I don't want to die! Mommy...”

<https://t.me/HarveyYorkEnglish>

## Chapter 2778

Nobody expected Julian to give in at the very last moment.

Julian thought he was already crazy enough, but Harvey, who remained emotionless the entire time, was simply insane compared to him.

Everyone was completely shocked to see Julian screaming for his mother. They couldn't come to their senses.

Was this Julian's true colors?

After spacing out for a moment, everyone snapped back to their senses. Nothing exploded!

Nothing at all!

Wasn't everyone supposed to die after the final shot?!

What happened?!

Julian's face turned stiff at that instant.

He realized what he had done. He wanted to bury himself in a hole so badly.

The man that threatened everyone with his life, actually called for his mother at the final moment...

Julian would rather be tearing up out of fear like Louis instead.

At the same time...

Harvey looked at his revolver, rather perplexed.

"Did it get stuck?" he said while full of interest.

"Looks like we're all pretty lucky right now!"

Harvey tried pulling the trigger a few more times after pointing the revolver at the elite.

There were several more clacks, but the bullet

still didn't come out. It was actually stuck inside the cylinder.

Simple actions and noises were enough to make the elites fear for their lives.

No matter how domineering and powerful they were...

Their boss calling for his mother was making it extremely difficult for them to maintain their dignity.

The so-called Sentries of York might have become the biggest joke of both Hong Kong and Las Vegas since that day.

“Well, that's just boring. Let's play with another one.”

Harvey threw the stuck revolver th the ground and clapped his hands while walking toward Julian.

He then grabbed the revolver on Julian's waist.

Julian, who had just faced death once, instinctively dodged away. His face had completely lost all color.

After almost dying once, he finally understood just how precious his life was.

Julian was terrified.

“What? Aren't you in charge of the Sentries of York?”

“Weren't you boasting about how you'll waltz out of here with the killer?”

“Weren't you threatening to drag everyone down if I don't hand the killer over and kneel to you?”

“Are you not playing anymore?”

Harvey reached out and tapped Julian in the face.

“Stop embarrassing yourself if you can’t play!”

“You think you can scare anyone with that small trick?!”

“Have you been living too good of a life, or were the people you met in the past all trash?”

“Is that why you have the guts to show off in front of me?”

“You have no right!”

Harvey spoke with a calm tone, but his words were enough to pierce Julian’s heart.

Those words made Julian’s expression change repeatedly.

When Harvey reached out to tap Julian’s face again, the latter exploded.

“Enough!”

“Hit me one more time if you dare! Let me tell you, I...”

Slap!

Harvey swung the back of his hand across Julian's face emotionlessly, the impact of his slap slamming the latter to the ground.

He then wiped his hand with some tissues and said calmly, “There, I just hit you. What are you going to do about it?”

“Or rather, what can you do about it?”