

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 20

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Chapter 20 Birthday Party

“Lucian, stop with the lies already!” Freya chided.

Annie was visibly annoyed with Lucian as well. “I did hear that the Infernal War God had arrived in Sioux yesterday to hunt down a notorious criminal, but how could YOU possibly be him?” Annie scoffed.

“Lucian, stop joking around at a time like this. I really don’t like it,” Freya scowled at him angrily.

Lucian shrugged helplessly and chuckled in front of the two angry women. “Alright then, I’ll tell you the truth. As soon as I heard of the War God’s arrival, I did everything within my power to locate him and tell him all about what happened with Minnie,” he whispered conspiratorially.

“... and he sent an army to help us save Minnie?” Freya’s eyes widened in surprise.

Lucian nodded solemnly. “Yes, that’s exactly right.”

Freya and her parents breathed a deep sigh of relief as their eyes filled with gratitude. Minnie was a lucky girl indeed to have been saved by the Infernal War God himself, otherwise she would have already been dead.

Annie knelt on the floor and looked toward the sky, saying a prayer of thanks to the God himself. “Thank you for your merciful protection upon my dear Minnie, God of War. I’m not a religious person, but I have come to believe in your powers and mercies. Thank you...” As soon as they saw Annie, Frank and Freya said a silent prayer in their hearts as well.

Just then, Minnie appeared at the doorway and ran toward Annie cheerfully. She mimicked Annie and knelt down on the ground as well. "Uncle War God, thank you for saving Minnie. If only my

father was as brave and strong as you are, how good would that be?" Minnie said out loud innocently.

"Minnie, don't pray for the impossible.

How could Lucian compare with the War God?" Annie said as she carried Minnie in her arms. "Come and have some breakfast. You have to go to school soon!"

"Minnie, would you still be angry with me if I was the War God?" Lucian smiled at his daughter.

"Watch it, Lucian! Stop planting nonsensical thoughts in her head!" Annie warned him sternly.

Lucian kept silent and continued eating.

"Coolness, I'll consider forgiving you," Minnie told him.

"For real?" Lucian's eyes lit up at his daughter's proposition.

"Hmph! Let's see you try!" Frank snapped. "Who do you think you are? The gap between you and someone like the War God is an entire sea apart."

"Everyone, let's just continue eating," Freya grew a little tired of the endless talk about the War God. "The War God is our protector and hero. We shouldn't talk about him in vain."

After finishing their meals, Frank and Annie accompanied Freya who was handling the demolition project while Lucian sent Minnie to school. After dropping Minnie off at the school gate, Lucian overheard the other parents talking about the War God.

"Did you

hear? The War God arrived in the city last night I heard that he's going to stay in Sioux for a while..."

"Is that true? I didn't even dare to switch my lights on last night. My whole family hid in our bedrooms..."

"I heard that he killed Victor Rossi last night because Victor crossed someone powerful. Well, good riddance anyway! He was a horrible man!"

"He's truly our savior and protector! If only I could be with a man like that..."

"Ha! Keep on dreaming! The man is practically a god. He wouldn't even look at you!"

Lucian shook his head as he listened to the general comments from the public. It seemed like his deliberate arrangement of transferring his men to Sioux had created quite the buzz. He was about to leave the school when his assistant, Liam, came up to him.

"My Lord, Victor Rossi has been dealt with," Liam informed him.

Lucian nodded with no hint of sympathy in his eyes. Anyone who dared to hurt Minnie deserved to die in the worst possible way.

Liam hesitated for a moment before continuing. "Also, many of Sioux's most prominent families have also noticed your arrival in town yesterday. The Grays are hosting a birthday party for Mr. Henry Gray's 60th birthday at the Imperial Sioux Hotel this evening and they would like to extend an invitation to you."

Lucian thought about it for a moment before chuckling out loud. "They invited me to his 60th birthday? Sure, please inform them that I will be attending. Well, I suppose I'll need to prepare a gift before the party..." Suddenly, Lucian recalled something important. "Oh yes, invite Gabeus, the wonder doctor, to Sioux to treat Freya. Money is not an issue. When Minnie was kidnapped yesterday, Freya stood up from her wheelchair for a split second due

to shock, so it's likely that her legs can be cured."

“Understood, my Lord,” Liam nodded before he turned around and left to carry out Lucia n’s instructions.

The atmosphere was lively and buzzing on the 16th floor of the Imperial Sioux Hotel, where Henry Gray’s 60th birthday was held that evening. The guestlist was limited to only Sioux’s most influential families and wealthiest businessmen. Once the Gray Group becomes publicly listed on the market, the family would instantly be propelled to one of Sioux’s three great families. Families who were considered second-tier were not worthy of an invitation to the party at all.

Henry Gray himself was dressed in an extravagant red sequined full suit, seated at the head of the main table. He was beaming from ear to ear and making conversation with all the guests who had come to wish him a happy birthday. Apart from the two other great families of Sioux, no other family could afford to throw such a lavish affair.

Other partygoers and attendees were engaged in conversation about the Infernal War God’s appearance in town and the execution of Victor Rossi. Sioux had never witnessed a dramatic event of this scale in ages.

“Did you hear about the Infernal War God killing Victor Rossi and his entire family last night?”

“Of course! I even went to peek at the Rossi manor early this morning. Rossi never bothered with security or protective measures, so the entire place had been blasted to smithereens!”

“Death is certain for those who dare cross the Infernal War God, it seems...”

Marcus Gray listened in on the guests’ conversations and cleared his throat. “Well, well, the little bugger, Lucian got lucky! The War God unwittingly saved his daughter when he killed Victor Rossi!”

“Exactly, the War God’s timing was too good to be true,” Quinn said scornfully as she thought about her son still lying crippled at home. She wanted nothing more than to kill Lucian herself.

“Mom, Dad. It’s just a one–time fluke. He won’t be this lucky next time,” William Gray comforted his parents. “We’re about to be listed soon. Once we do, Lucian will be a little ant that we can squash dead anytime. Don’t worry, I will avenge Tom for all of us. It’s Grandpa’s birthday today, cheer up!”

Marcus and Quinn nodded silently, their eyes still filled with unspoken grief.

Just then, Henry picked up a phone call and seemed to grow happier by the second as he

listened to the person on the other line. By the time he finally hung up, he jumped up from his seat and made a loud announcement. “Guess who’s coming to my party? It’s the Infernal War God himself!!”