

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 27

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Chapter 27 Total Loss

Jensen truly chickened out on this day.

He had delayed the work when collaborating with the Harrisons, thinking that he was dealing with a delinquent. Only for them to send out a whole army to be at his command. This sure as hell wasn't a delinquent, heck, this was probably someone of great power.

F*ck, he'd been tricked by these Harrison kids.

Freya gasped from where she was on the carriage. What was happening?

The army was going to help Lucian take down the Earth Snakes.

There were almost a thousand soldiers, and a few helicopters. This was terrifying,

Who the hell was Lucian, really?

Was he really just a regular retired veteran?

"Chickening out?"

Lucian looked at Jensen from above, his expression one of disdain.

"Yes, I'm chickening out!"

Jensen kowtowed against the ground again and again, uncaring even when his forehead was bleeding.

"Hmph," Lucian aimed a kick at Jensen, sending him to the ground. "Five million dollars. Not a penny less."

"Alright, alright, I'll send it over right now."

Jensen did not hesitate at all, sending the money to Lucian at once. He had run the Earth Snakes for years and had saved up quite a bit of money; five million dollars was hardly a problem to him.

Upon getting the money, Lucian's expression smoothed out a considerable amount.

Before Jensen and his men could heave a sigh of relief, Lucian said to Liam, "These people do no good. They're only capable of causing chaos, and nothing else. Send them to jail, for at least more than a decade so they turn over a new lead."

"No!"

Jensen let out a cry of agony, kowtowing several more items. "Please don't lock me up for so long, I'm begging you, Mr. Gray."

"Oh, would you prefer to just die, then?"

Lucian's gaze flashed murderously, and he roared out in anger.

Jensen and the rest trembled all over in fear, collapsing to the ground silently. Even though getting locked up for so long would make them miss out on a lot, it would definitely be better than dying. They'd be just fine when they came out. Dying would mean they would lose everything.

Just like that, Jensen and over five hundred of his men were thrown into jail.

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Jensen himself was sentenced to fifteen years,

committed smaller crimes, and got two to five years. The Earth Snakes had finally gone down after wreaking havoc for twenty years, leaving everyone in a disbelieving haze.

"We've got money now, Freya. They gave us five million dollars."

Lucian dismissed the army, getting into the car and putting the bank card into Freya's pocket.

Freya shook her head, looking at Lucian questioningly. Tell me the truth, Lucian. Who are you? It's getting harder and harder to understand you. I believe that you rescued Jeff, but why did the army help.

you out?"

"It's quite a coincidence, really. I've helped out a few of the Infernal War God's men before."

Lucian saw the terror in Freya's gaze, and did not dare to tell the truth.

"You've helped them before?"

Freya did not seem to believe him much, staring straight at Lucian.

"That's right," Lucian explained patiently. "You know I was in charge of cooking the meals in the army, right? Well, during the war two years ago I was sent to cook on the frontlines, whipping up meals for the soldiers despite the bloodbath and bullets out there, which they were really grateful for. They would also sneak into my quarters to drink all the time. That's why they'll be sure to help me if I run into a pickle."

"Oh. Well in that case, you should really thank them."

Freya was slowly starting to believe him.

Soldiers were all firm believers of justice and honor, and Lucian had cooked for them in a warzone despite the danger it brought. Now that he had left the army and was having trouble with a group of rascals, the Infernal War God's men would be sure to help him if they saw.

"Alright. Let's go home."

Lucian did not speak too much on this, and headed home with Freya.

The news of Jensen and his men being arrested reached the Harrisons very soon, and they almost combusted with rage. They had never thought that Lucian and Freya had gotten through this again.

“Dad, I just went to check things out.

Frank hurried in from outside anxiously. Jensen went too far. We only told him to delay Freya’s work, and he went to start a riot over there with five hundred men. The Infernal War God saw, and took them all down. Jensen got fifteen years in prison, and even had to pay Freya five million dollars. F*cking hell.”

The Harrisons stopped short at the news.

Freya’s biggest problem had been shortage of funds, and Jensen had just paid her five million dollars. With that money, the initial investment for the project would be settled. How the f*ck was that going to work?

If Freya was to keep working on the project, the chances of them getting it back would be very slim.

“No. We’ve got to stop Freya, we can’t let her keep working on the project.”

Dax’s expression was icy. “This project is an opportunity for us to become a second line family. We can’t

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let her take it away from us.”

“How are we going to stop her now that she’s got money?”

Calvin asked, his face pale. He had been discharged from the hospital, but has not completely healed.

Hugo’s wife Mary had a sinister idea. “Dad, did you forget that Frank and Annie once signed a lifelong contract to the company just so Freya would get better? They’ve broken the contract by working for Skyline Realty. We can get them to pay a penalty of a few million dollars.”

The idea made everyone perk up at once. Yes, what a fine plan.

Dax nodded solemnly. "That's a pretty good idea of that wife of yours, Hugo. We'll let you handle this, show them the contract and make them pay up five million dollars. They'll come back begging us once they're out of money."

Hugo said, "Leave this to me, Dad. I'll make sure it's done."

The next day, in Monsalt City Village.

After Frank and Annie had found out that Lucian had taken care of the Earth Snakes all on his own and even got paid five million dollars for it, they were a lot more tolerant of him.

Eréya did not waste any time upon procuring the five million dollars. She added a great deal of bulldozers, excavators and tow trucks, as well as making up for all the equipment she had been lacking in one go. All at once, Skyline Realty looked completely different.

Yet doing all this left Freya in a daze.

Once the demolition was done, building the actual house was going to take over a billion dollars. Five million dollars would not even scratch the surface."

Lucian said in a comforting tone, "Fay, once the demolition's over we'll be able to go looking for investors or a bank loan. Prince Ezekiel also said that he'd invest however much money you were lacking, you can just go straight to him. My dad's saved his life before."i

Freya said, "We can't just rely on Prince Ezekiel alone. The project's going to take over a billion dollars, Prince Ezekiel can't pay for all that on his own. We'll be out of favors to use if we just use them up so quickly, we shouldn't do that."

"Alright, I understand."

Lucian nodded lightly.

Just then, Lucian's work phone rang all of a sudden. It was a foreign number. He picked it up at once, and a woman's panicked voice rang through. "Is this Lucian Gray? Your mother's got hit during work, please come take a look."