

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 29

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 29

Chapter 29 Lucian Gray Must Die

Prince Ezekiel was here!

The voice made Spencer tremble all over, sending out his men to welcome Prince Ezekiel at once.

Sioux was located in the North, and Prince Ezekiel was considered the boss of the northern underground scene. A mere third tier family was hardly anything to him, something he could just crush with his fingers.

Prince Ezekiel would never be one to pay attention to the Jordes, but he had shown up himself today.

What was going on here?

“Prince Ezekiel! What brings you here today?”

Spencer walked up to Prince Ezekiel as he spoke.

“Did you help the Grays screw Lucian over, and beat up his mother?”

Prince Ezekiel’s words made Lucian stop short. Before he could speak, Gordon said softly. “Dad, I’m sure the Grays must have told Prince Ezekiel to watch out for us. The Jordes will be able to have their way even more with him around.

That made sense....

Spencer nodded his head, finding that the words definitely made sense. Now that they were helping the Gray family out and the Gray family was getting more and more popular, Prince Ezekiel would surely watch over them too. Yes, the Grays must have reached out to Prince Ezekiel to tell him to take care of the Jordes in Sioux.

Ha ha ha, what luck!

Spencer was so overwhelmed with joy. He had not expected for something this good to come out of just helping the Gray family. They would be one of the Gray family's most important friends in the future- of course they would be willing to do anything for them.

"That's right, Prince Ezekiel. We are indeed helping the Gray family take down Lucian, we even beat up his mother this morning."

Spencer spoke in a placating, cager-to-please tone, "Look, the abandoned son Lucian's even here to apologize and make it up to us. Ha ha, look at how pathetic he looks. He's got a death wish, messing with the Gray family! Am I right, Prince Ezekiel?"

Prince Ezekiel was ready to combust with rage, his face ashen. "Very well. Very well, you Jords."

The Jord family was ecstatic at being praised by Prince Ezekiel all of a sudden.

Spencer chuckled. "It's nothing, Prince Ezekiel. If Lucian dares to act out again in the future, I won't just beat up his mother. I'm going to destroy his father's grave..."

The words rang through the air.

Prince Ezekiel was scared out of his wits, trembling vigorously. He felt a murderous aura explode from next to him, spreading through the Jord household that left Prince Ezekiel and his men shaking all over and nearly wetting themselves.

|||

1/4

"Thud, thud, thud, thud..."

The next second. Prince Ezekiel and his men fell to their knees in front of Lucian.

"Please forgive us, Mr. Lucian."

"We're all on our knees, please don't be angry."

The voices were loud and clear, ringing through the Jord household for a long time.

What.....

Prince Ezekiel's gestures caught the Jords completely off guard. Spencer looked as if he had just been struck by thunder, staring in disbelief at Prince Ezekiel. "Prince Ezekiel! What are you doing, getting on your knees for an abandoned son like him! Come on, get up."

"Slap!"

The next second, Prince Ezekiel turned and landed a harsh slap onto Spencer that sent him keeling backwards as he roared, "F*cking hell, are you trying to get me killed?" As he spoke, he rushed up and sent another harsh slap to Spencer's face.

It was not long before Spencer's face swelled up, his nose bridge breaking at once. He looked a sorry sight.

"Crack, crack, crack."

Prince Ezekiel did not stop, continuing to land slap after slap onto Spencer as he roared, "You might have a death wish, but leave me out of it! Who do you idiot's think you are, trying to provoke someone like Mr. Lucian! You're all f*cked, all of you Jords!"

"Who is Lucian Gray, Prince Ezekiel?"

Gordon asked from the side in a daze.

"Mr. Lucian is my boss."

Prince Ezekial said.

What.

Everyone was shocked out of their wits at the words, their teeth beginning to chatter as they stared at Lucian in terror trying not to spit out blood. Next to them, Spencer had wet his pants already.

Prince Ezekiel's boss.

Lucian was Prince Ezekiel's boss.

How could that possibly be..

Lucian was just the Gray family's abandoned son.

"What should we do with them, Mr. Lucian?"

Prince Ezekiel stopped his assault, turning to kneel in front of Lucian.

|||

2/4

"Chop one of their hands of each!"

Lucian said lightly.

"Argh.... Arghhhhhh..."

The next second, the Jord household began to ring with a series of anguished howls as every single family member had one of their hands chopped off. The floor was soon splattered with red, the air thick with the scent of blood and decay.

"Apologize to my mother at the restaurant in an hour. Show up one minute late, and everyone dies."

Lucian left the words behind, turning to leave the Jord household.

"Did you hear that? Apologize to Lucian's mother in an hour. Prince Ezekiel will have you all killed, even if you're a minute late."

Prince Ezekiel roared angrily.

The Jords were curled up on the ground, trembling as they nodded vigorously and crying tears of regret.

Lucian soon returned to the restaurant from the Jord household, and saw a group of people gathered around.

Just then, a group of people were currently mocking Lilian.

Chelsea stared at Lilian in disdain. "Yes, it's true that my son's quite a big deal in Sioux. He makes thirty to forty thousand dollars a month, and drives an Audi. But the Jord's are a big deal! Are you trying to get my son killed just to help yours?"

Howard, sporting metal-rimmed glasses, a suit and Audi car keys hanging by his belt, spoke up, "Mom, stop it. I'm not going to save someone who's going to die. They asked for this, don't worry."

Chelsea's son's words calmed her down a great deal.

Lilian sat on a stool, her head bowed as she remained silent. She was worried sick about Lucian, and had called her neighbor's son Howard hoping that he would be able to help out with the power he had.

Only for Howard's mother to find out and rush over at once to berate her loudly.

"I was just calling Howard to ask him what I should do. I never told him to go looking for the Jord's."

Lilian tried to speak up for herself.

"Tsk!" Chelsea's expression was nothing but disdainful. That's enough, Lilian. I know you're jealous of how great my son is, seeing as yours is useless. He's working a job in the city that only earns him two thousand dollars a month. You wicked hag, you must want my son dead! God, you disgust me. I hope your son dies an early death." (D

The girl who had called Lucian was named Yvonne Dupont, Lilian's colleague. She could not take this any longer, and said, "Don't you think you're going too far here? How could you curse her son to die an early death? That's horrible."

Howard stared at Yvonne with a smile. "You must not know how powerful the Jord family is, young lady. From what I know, they beat Lilian up because Lucian went to the head of the Grays' birthday dinner with

a coffin. That's why the Jords found fault in Lilian on purpose. Lucian's going to be dead for sure, showing up at the Jords' to apologize like that! In fact, you can have my head if he comes back alive!"

"In that case, I guess your head isn't yours anymore then!"

Just then, a low voice rang from outside of the crowd.