

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 31

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Wreck That Car

“We’ll wreck that car right now.”

Spencer squeaked out a response at once, getting his family to pick up whatever chairs, brooms and sticks they could find in the restaurant before rushing towards the door.

A vintage, secondhand Audi was parked at the entrance

The Jordans pounced on it like bandits, bashing and swinging at the Audi like they had lost it.

Not long after, the Audi was destroyed completely.

Howard and Chelsea ran out, their chests aching at the sight. Despite the fact that the Audi was

secondhand, it still cost a hundred thousand dollars! Anyone would be in pain to own something like that and have it destroyed. Yet mother and son did not dare to say a single word. After all, they had mocked Lucian and Lilian like crazy before.

All they could do was grin and bear it.

“Mom, let’s get out of here.”

Howard was scared out of his wits, dragging Chelsea away to leave as quickly as possible. A wrecked car could be replaced, but they would be truly done for if they were to be beaten up until they were paralyzed.

“Oh, and feel free to leave your head here if you want.”

Lucian called out loudly to Howard’s retreating back.

Pfft!

Everyone laughed at Lucian's words, and the tension in the air finally loosened a good amount.

"What really happened, Lucian?"

Lilian's brain was still buzzing blankly, and she interrogated Lucian at once. "Why did the Jords show up to apologize to me?"

"Because they were wrong."

Lucian did not tell Lilian the truth, instead saying, "I went to the Jord household to talk things out with them when I happened to bump into Prince Ezekiel, Dad's old friend. He found out what happened and taught the Jords a lesson and made them come here to apologize.

"Ah, I sec."

Lilian nodded, believing Lucian's words.

She had heard her husband Mark mention when he was still alive that he had indeed been friends with Prince Ezekiel, and that Mark had even saved Prince Ezekiel's life before.

Yet Lilian was still a little worried, and said, "Listen to me, Son. Just get a job and work hard from now, and stay out of trouble with the Gray family. Showing up with a coffin was too much, please don't let your mother worry so much anymore."

Lucian's chest ached at the sight of the gray hairs on Lilian's head, and nodded without hesitation.

Lucian knew that his mother getting beaten up this time had to be related to the Gray family somehow, and this made him furious. What a joke the Gray family was, thinking someone like them would be able to enter the market. Well, he would teach them a right lesson today.

The Gray family was going to be schooled on the emotion of hopelessness!

Just then. Lucian's phone rang with a call from Freya.

"Lucian, something's happened.

"I was at the worksite with my parents when a group of officers came and arrested Dad and Mom. They said it was because they broke contract rules, they're asking for a crazy amount of money as penalty fees. or they're throwing Dad and mom in jail."

Freya's anxious voice came whizzing down the line.

These Grays really weren't going to leave, were they? To think that they would be alright with putting their son and daughter-in-law in jail just to get a project back. T

Lilian saw the look on Lucian's face, and asked immediately, "What's up, Lucian?"

"Tmn fine, Mom."

Lucian did not tell Lilian about what happened with Freya. He took out a bank card from his wallet and passed it to Lilian. "Mom, here's my retirement pension. There's about six hundred thousand dollars in there in total, keep it safe for me."

"I'm not going to spend your money. You should use it to treat Fay to some good food, we owe them."

Lilian refused to take the bank card holding over six hundred thousand dollars.

Lucian smiled. "Don't worry, I can make more money now. I'll get it from you if I need it."

Yvonne piped up from the side, "It's the thought that counts, and your son's being filial. You should just

take it."

Under everyone's persuasion, Lilian took the bank card. She knew that Lucian had other things to do, and said, "Lucian, you can go tend to whatever you have to do. I can take care of myself."

Lucian nodded, bidding goodbye to Lilian.

Upon leaving the restaurant, he took out his phone and made a call to Liam. "Liam, get someone to watch over my mom and protect her in secret. You'll be the one answering to me if anything happens to her."

At the worksite, Freya was beside herself

With worry after her parents were arrested. Yet she was in a wheelchair, and could only panic and do nothing else. Her face flashed with shock and joy when she spotted Lucian, and she called out loudly, "Lucian! I'm here."

Lucian came up to Freya and asked, "What's the matter, Fay?"

Despite her chest being filled with panic, Freya remained calm as she said, "It's the Gray family. They sued my parents on account of the contract. Second Uncle just came here to tell me to give the project to the Harrison family if I wanted my parents to be freed. Can you take me to them to talk it out?"

"Alright," Lucian nodded, and brought Freya to the Gray household.

The Harrison family's expressions were smug at the sight of Lucian and Faye, especially Dax. He crossed his legs, sipping his tea on his chair with an arrogant expression.

The rest of the Harrison family were also looking at Lucian and Freya arrogantly.

The Gray family was sure to get what they wanted.

These two had been so arrogant and rude before, but they were back here now, weren't they?

“Grandpa, what will it take for you to let my parents go?”

Freya faced Dax as she asked the question.

Dax did not hurry to answer Freya’s question. Instead he took a leisurely sip of tea, casting a disdainful glance at Freya with a smile. “Oh my, Madam Freya, what happened for you to be begging me like this? Weren’t you at the very top, being in charge of such a big project? I didn’t know you even cared about the Harrisons!”

The mocking tone made Freya flare up in anger, but she held back for the sake of her parents.

Lucian frowned, his expression darkening. “Aren’t you ashamed of yourself, mocking someone younger than you like this?”

2

“You bastard, who let you speak here?”

Calvin was furious at being cut off by Lucian. “You’re here to ask for help from the Harrisons, so act like it and speak politely or Freya’s parents are going straight to jail!”

Calvin’s parents Hobart and Roxanne were also fuming, cursing at Lucian.

“Lucian, keep quiet.”

Freya turned to glance at Lucian.

Lucian nodded, and stopped speaking.

“Grandpa, just give me a condition. How will you let my parents go?”

Freya took a deep breath before continuing to ask the question.

Dax put down his teacup, flashing a condescending smile. “It’s simple. Hand over the project you’re in charge of right now to the Harrison family, and your parents will be out of jail. Oh, and you’re going to draft a contract that states that you’re giving the project to the Harrison family and never meddling in the worksite at all after this. That’s what

will take me to let your parents go. I'll give you three minutes to think about whether you want your family or your money."