

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 9

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- “Are you crazy?”
- Mason slammed his hand against the table and shot to his feet. “Are you sound in the head? If you have nothing more to say, take this cripple away and get lost. Don’t mess around in my office.”
- Lucian was just about to retort when Freya spoke up in disappointment, “Are you done, Lucian? We’re leaving. Just because you aren’t embarrassed doesn’t mean I’m the same.”
- Freya was greatly distraught after the incident.
- She had held false optimism for him when he returned but two days was all it took for her to realize what a joke this all was. Lucian’s actions had pushed her entire family to the edge.
- “Please listen to me, Fay. I was in contact with the chairman. He told me...” Lucian tried to explain to her but fell silent when he noticed the dead look in her eyes.
- “You’re dead!”
- Lucian glared at Mason and got ready to take his leave.
- “You keep saying you contacted the chairman, kid. So, why didn’t the chairman contact me?”
- Mason began to curse at Lucian for daring to threaten him. “You’re just the abandoned son of the Gray family. You have no right to speak to me with such disrespect. One minute. Apologize or I’ll see to it that you don’t leave the Infernal Group alive.”
- “You’ve got guts, Mason Bishop!”
- The door was kicked open. The president Jack Asher rushed into the office with a group of executives in tow. He was horrified to hear Lucian being threatened as he knew he was the true chairman of the Infernal Group.
- A mere project manager challenging the chairman of the board? He clearly no longer wanted his job.
- “Mr. Asher? What are you doing here?”

- Mason shrank back and asked in a panic.
- “Are you threatening Mr. Gray?”
- Jack was livid as he backhanded Mason so harshly, the man collapsed to the floor. He looked discontent but couldn’t say a word in protest under the murderous gaze.
- “My apologies, Mr. Gray. I was late.”
- Jack had been notified that he was not to, under any circumstance, reveal Lucian’s true identity as the chairman of the board. He turned Lucian. “The chairman has let us know that this project will be handed to you. Shall we sign the contract?”
- Lucian grunted in anger. “And what are we signing? That idiot over there gave it to the Harrison family.”
- “What?”
- Jack’s expression turned stony as he turned his attention back to Mason. “Did I not say you have to report to me before anything is finalized? Where is the report?”
- “I...I’m very sorry, Mr. Asher!”
- Mason stuttered nervously and got on his knees.
- “You even gave it away to the Harrison family. Do you want to die?”
- Veins rippled through his forehead as he slapped Mason harshly till he bled from his nostrils and mouth. Mason begged weakly, “I’m sorry, Mr. Asher. I was the one in the wrong. Please stop hitting me.”
- Jack shoved Mason aside and returned to Lucian. “You have nothing to worry about, Mr. Gray. I’ll visit the Harrisons to get the project back. I assure you that it’ll be handed over to you and Ms. Freya.”
- Freya’s jaw dropped at the sight. Her tongue was tied. Lucian had been telling the truth all this time.
- The chairman was going to give him the project...
- “Do it then. Freya and I will be waiting at the Harrison home.”
- Lucian nodded and wheeled the dumbfounded Freya out of the Infernal Group.
- Mason struggled to his feet and asked fearfully, “When did the chairman agree to give Lucian the project, Mr. Asher? Why didn’t I hear about it.”
- Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

- Jack, in a fit of anger, delivered another four slaps to Mason's face. "Let me tell you this right now. Lucian Gray's might is not something you nor I can challenge. I don't care who you offend but you do not offend Lucian. He's capable of bringing Sioux to its knees at any moment."
- Bring Sioux to its knees.
- Mason sucked in a breath. He finally felt fear rush over him. Just who was the abandoned son of the Gray family?
- "Don't go blabbing about Lucian if you still want to live," Jack continued.
- "Come with me to the Harrison residence. We need that contract back before they can sign it."
- "Yes, sir." Mason shuddered.
- ...
- The Harrison residence was bursting with life as guests from third-tier families milled about for the celebration banquet.
- Everyone within the circle of their-tier families received news that the Harrisons won the demolition project and came to congratulate them. It was a given that the Harrison family were going to climb the ranks and join the likes of the second-tier families. It would benefit everyone to establish a good relationship with them.
- Dax's cheeks were rosy with excitement as he greeted the guests.
- He now had the bragging rights. The contract was currently placed in the hall. The moment he placed his signature on it, the demolition project worth millions would belong to the Harrison family. These groups of third-tier families would all have to look up to them.
- Aaron, Hugo, and their wives stood at the door greeting their distinguished guests. The plentiful gifts had them grinning from ear to ear. The Harrison family's destinies were going to change.
- "What are you doing here?"
- That was when Aaron took notice of Lucian wheeling Freya over.
- Countless pairs of eyes fixed their gazes on the new arrivals. Everyone was aware that Freya was not on good terms with the rest of her family. Her parents were treated no different from their subordinates and were left to serve and clean the dishes during the celebration. They were miserable.

- Frank and Annie were busying themselves in the kitchen when they exploded with anger when they noticed Lucian and Freya.
- “Why did that brat bring Freya here?”
- Annie squeezed the plate and said with a huff, “It’s all because of him that we’re here right now. All that talk about having the project within grasp. The Harrison family still got it anyway.”
- “Not so loud, honey. The Harrisons can hear you.” Frank shushed her.
- Annie clenched her fists and ultimately shut her mouth. They were already in dire straits. They’d be even worse off if anyone heard her.
- Nadine, as if receiving a sudden epiphany, spoke up, “He must have brought Freya here to apologize, Grandpa. He nearly cost us the project yesterday. Why else would he be here if not to apologize?”