

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 Henry Gray's Birthday Gift

The noisy hall turned deadly silent in a split second. Many guests turned in Henry's direction to confirm what they had just heard – the Infernal War God himself was attending to his very same party. If the Grays managed to curry the War God's favor, their bid to be publicly listed would surely be a success. It would only be a matter of time for the Grays to get ahead of the other two great families and take control of Sioux. Other businessmen looked on with envy, wondering why they were not blessed with luck and fortune like the Grays were.

"Dad, is it true?" Marcus stood up from his seat, surprise coloring his face.

Gareth, his brother and Henry's second son, followed suit and stood up in excitement. They knew what the War God's attendance would mean for their family.

"Of course, it's true!" Henry puffed his chest as he boasted. "I just received a call from the Azure Dragon War King. He confirmed it with me himself. How could it not be true? Everyone, join me in welcoming the War God!" Henry corralled the crowd as he walked toward the entrance of the ballroom.

Just then, everyone heard a deep, menacing voice through the other side of the door. "Happy birthday, Henry Gray! Wishing you more ill times and an early death!"

The doors burst open, and Lucian marched in the ballroom, followed by two men who were carrying a large, wooden coffin.

"Thwack!" The coffin made a loud noise as the men released it onto the ground in the middle of the ballroom, cracking the shiny marble tiles. Lucian was clearly here to ruin the party, although no one had expected him to be this fearless. Lucian was a mere unimportant Gray who had been cast aside by most of the family, while the Grays were becoming more powerful as a family day by day. Was Lucian Gray courting his own death?

“You little piece of sh*t!” Henry’s face was flushed red with anger and looked like he was about to burst an artery.

“Lucian, who invited you here?!” William eyed Lucian with burning hatred in his eyes. He charged toward Lucian and jabbed an angry finger into Lucian’s chest. “You broke my brother’s legs, and now you dare to turn up here bringing a coffin?! Are you looking to die?” William barked.

“Hmm? You were the ones who invited me,” Lucian smirked calmly even though William was all up in his face.

“Bullsh*t!” William spat in his face. “Who do you think you are?” You don’t even deserve to be here celebrating Grandpa’s birthday. The Infernal War God is about to arrive anytime soon. Get your coffin out of here and leave right now!”

William rushed forward, grabbing Lucian by the neck forcefully. However, Lucian was as still and unmoving as a giant boulder, as though William’s chokehold had zero effect on him.

“You’re so annoying…” Lucian muttered as he used one arm to shove William away. William was instantly pushed a good 3 meters away and landed on the ground.

“How dare you attack my son, you imbecile!” Marcus yelled. His eldest son was still crippled in bed, no thanks to Lucian Gray, and now the fool dared to attack his second son in public. This was a humiliating pill for him to swallow.

Both father and son stormed up to Lucian once again, ready to throw punches at him when Henry’s voice interrupted them. “Stop it, both of you,” Henry said as he strode toward Lucian. “You’re a brave one, aren’t you? Since it’s my birthday today, I will let you off this time. Get out of my sight right now!” Henry warned. The Infernal War God was about to arrive anytime soon and certainly would not be pleased to find a coffin right smack in the middle of the hall. The wise thing to do now was to shoo Lucian away quietly before the War God arrived and deal with the troublemaker after the party was over...

"I'm actually here to inform you about something," Lucian announced, locking eyes with Henry. "I'll be organizing a funeral for my late father in a month's time and moving his grave to the

of Sioux Peak. I'm hoping that all of you would visit his grave to pay your respects to him. If you do, I will spare you from death."

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"Wh... what?" Henry thought he had heard Lucian wrongly. Did the little punk just threaten him to pay respects to his dead father?

"I will trample you to death, you crazy b*stard!" William exploded with his rage. "You've got some balls attacking me and threatening my family!"

As William charged toward him, Lucian delivered a swift roundhouse kick to his chest effortlessly, sending him hurtling through the air and landing on the ground once again. He then turned to face the rest of the Gray family members. "I've said what I have to say. It's up to you whether or not you choose to pay your respects to my father. Also, since you Grays always think that you're so mighty and powerful, I'll let you give it a go at plotting my demise using any tactic you can think of. Any tactic at all!" Lucian emphasized. "However, if I'm still alive in a month's time, all of you will have to kneel down in front of my father's grave and confess your sins!"

Lucian strolled toward the door casually once he finished his grand speech. However, at the exit, he turned around once again and smirked at Henry. "Take good care of the coffin. Who knows? It might just come in handy soon! Ha ha ha ha!" He guffawed all the way out the

door.

"He's gone mad! Truly bonkers!" Henry pounded at his chest in anger.

The rest of the Grays looked like they had been served a rotten dish for dinner. Lucian had made Tom a cripple, beat up William in public and sent a coffin to Henry Gray on his 60th

birthday. No one was prepared for such brazenness from a man like Lucian. The Grays silently vowed to dismember Lucian into pieces and feed his body to wild animals once the family company becomes listed.

Things were rather awkward at this juncture of the party, but many guests were still excited for the Infernal War God's arrival. However, an hour later, the celebrated guest had yet to show

up. Anguished, Henry gave Liam a call. "Mr. Liam, the main event of the party is about to begin, but the War God isn't here yet. Is he still stuck in traffic?"

"Hmph! His Lordship did show up, but you treated him with utmost disrespect," Liam's tone was sharp. "He has already left the party. I gave the Grays an opportunity, but you've unfortunately wasted it."

"Dad, Lucian must have done something to irk the War God!" Gareth protested. "He must've been offended by the coffin and left without saying a word! It's all that moron's fault that we lost such a huge opportunity!"

"I'll crush that imbecile, if it's the last thing I do!" Henry balled his fists and clenched them so tightly that his knuckles turned white. "I'll make sure he experiences pain and misery like never before!!"