

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 22

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Chapter 22 Finding a Place to Live

The Harrisons were gathered for lunch at their old residence. The lunch spread was gloriously tantalizing, but no one seemed to have an appetite. They figured they were about to die soon after what Lucian did at Henry Gray's birthday party.

They had also heard about Minnie being kidnapped and the Infernal War God's timely appearance, eventually saving her and killing her kidnapper, Victor Rossi. Minnie was truly blessed with luck from the heavens.

"Dad, I paid a visit to Monsalt City Village. Most of the villagers have already moved out and Freya has already started planning for the demolition. We must stop her! This project belongs to us," Aaron Harrison's voice filled with anxiety. Whether or not their family could rise up the ranks to become a second-tier family depended on this project.

Dax Harrison drank a sip of his white wine. "Yes, we must stop her," Dax said with a dark expression. "I've paid off some gangsters around the area to cause some trouble and stop Freya's progress with the demolition," Dax explained to the delight of the Harrisons seated at

the table.

Hugo Harrison was the first to react, raising his hand and giving his father a thumbs-up. "Dad, that's too clever! If those gangsters do a good job at intimidating Freya and Lucian, they will have to cease work and come running to us for help instead. Then, the project will be in our hands again!" Hugo chortled.

"That's right," Dax smirked ever so slightly. "If she fails to complete the project, she will have to pay a huge penalty to Infernal Group for breaching the contract terms. She'll have no choice but to come to us for money to pay off the penalty."

“Ha ha ha ha! I suppose the project will come knocking on our door in no time!” Aaron laughed heartily together with the rest of the Harrisons.

After the past few days of hard work on Freya’s part, Monsalt City Village was finally cleared for demolition works. It would take a week to completely flatten the area based on Freya’s estimation, but there was a problem now. Ever since Freya and her immediate family were kicked out from the Harrisons, they had been living in Monsalt City Village itself. Now that the demolition works had started, they had to find someplace else to live.

“Let’s buy a new place,” Lucian’s eyes lit up. It was his time to shine.

“We don’t have money to buy a place,” Annie’s unenthusiasm was obvious. “All of our cash has been invested into the project and we’re only left with two thousand dollars. We can barely even afford rent, let alone buy a place of our own.”

“Mom, doesn’t Aunt Carol have a spare place? We could live there for a few days and pay back when we receive the return on our investment,” Freya suggested after going through their options.

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Annie’s eyes flashed with hesitation briefly. She did not have a particularly good relationship with her younger sister, and things have only gotten worse ever since Dax Harrison kicked them out of the family. The two sisters had not spoken to each other in a long while.

“Honey, why don’t you give her a call? We’ll be paying her, and the room would otherwise be unused anyway,” Frank reasoned.

Sensing her mother’s reluctance, Freya asked Lucian to look up Aunt Carol’s daughter’s number instead. Even though they had not met in a while, Freya had always been on good terms with her cousin, Tammy Lynn. Tammy was an absolute sweetheart who immediately agreed to rent their spare room to Freya and her family once she heard of their predicament.

Freya could not help but feel moved by Tammy's generosity. "Thank you so much, Tammy. We'll move right away and pay you the rent," Freya promised.

Since Freya did not need to be at the project site during the demolition, the family focused on moving house first. The spare accommodation was a tiny two-bedroom apartment located in an older part of town. The space was rather cramped for four, but Freya's family had to make do.

Annie handed Tammy Lynn a wad of cash. "Tammy Lynn, here's a thousand dollars for rent first. Once Fay's project is completed, we'll be able to pay you back in full," Annie said gratefully.

Tammy Lynn was a young professional working woman no older than twenty-five who also had a kind and easygoing demeanor. "Don't worry about the money, Aunt Annie. Fay helped me plenty when I was growing up too, and this place has always been left empty anyway. Just don't let my parents know about it," Tammy winked.

"No, Tammy, please accept it," Annie stubbornly forced the money into Tammy's hands, refusing to owe her younger sister anything.

Tammy had no choice but to accept the money. "I have to get to work soon, but please make yourself at home, Aunt Annie!" Tammy said before she headed for the door. Just before she left, she noticed Lucian who had been leaning against a wall the whole time and tried to recall why he looked so familiar. All of a sudden, her eyes widened in shock and anger.

"It's you! The as*hole!" she yelled as she stormed up to Lucian and grabbed him by the collar. "Freya loved you so much, but you disappeared on her for seven years! How could you just leave and come back whenever you like? Have you seen what you did to her? Her family was this close to sleeping on the streets tonight because of you!"

Lucian pried Tammy Lynn's fingers off his shirt as gently as he could, smiling sheepishly. "I'll think of a way to find a place for them," he told her.

“Hmph! That’s more like it!” Tammy snapped. “Since you’ve returned and Freya has taken you back, I don’t have anything else to add. But, if you ever hurt her again, I swear I will beat you to death! Careful there, I know some thugs from the streets...” she threatened.

Lucian could only nod and smile apprehensively.

Before she left, Tammy went up to Freya once more. “Fay, tell me if he ever mistreats you again. I’ll call someone to beat him up!”

“With your protection, Tammy, I’m not worried at all! Not even a little bit,” Freya chuckled lightly, appreciating her cousin’s gesture.

The apartment was covered in dust and smelled dank after being unoccupied for so long. Lucian started unpacking and tidying up the house once Tammy had left. He cleaned every room and corner meticulously until it was 8pm. It was only then when he realized that there were only two bedrooms in the apartment, which meant that there was no place for him.

“You can find someplace else to live,” Annie frowned. “Frank and I will be in one room, Minnie and Fay will take the other room. There’s nowhere for you...”

“Mom, it’s late at night. Just let him stay here for the night...” Freya said, feeling sorry for Lucian. She pointed at some blankets tucked away in a cupboard. “If you don’t mind, you could sleep on the floor in my room.”

“Of course, I wouldn’t mind!” Lucian quickly grabbed the blanket and went into Freya’s bedroom to set up his “bed”.

Annie did not agree with her daughter’s decision, but she knew it was pointless to try and change Freya’s mind, so she went up to Lucian just before bedtime. “Don’t you dare try anything funny with my daughter, or I’ll skin you alive!” she growled, threatening Lucian.

“I would never! I’m an honest man, Annie!” Lucian solemnly swore.

Lucian tossed and turned on his makeshift bed in the middle of the night, unable to sleep. He looked at Freya and Minnie who were sleeping on the bed next to him. Both mother and daughter were still wary of him and refused to speak much to him. As soon as he made sure they were sound asleep, he quickly typed a text message on his phone.

“Find me a villa that’s available for immediate stay first thing in the morning. Doesn’t have to be too big, 2,000 square meters will do,” the text read. D