

Unrivaled Warrior by Ashley Grey Chapter 26

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Chapter 26 Why Should I?

“Lucian, run...!!” Freya tried to warn Lucian as Steven closed in on him with the machete. She was certain. Lucian was no match for the Earth Snakes, just based off the number of men he was up against and the weapons they were wielding. There was no way Lucian was getting out of this alive if he went up against them. Hank and his workers certainly would not help them either because they could not afford to offend the Earth Snakes themselves. They still had their wives and children to provide for.

However, what happened next completely took everyone at the scene by surprise.

“Swoosh-!! Kapow!!” Freya, Hank and the other workers heard the sound of movement and wind rustling. Lucian was up against ten men, but he attacked them like a wolf entering a coop, taking the men down. one by one in swift succession. His fists moved fluidly through the air, doling out lethal punches to the gangsters who could not react in time at all. It was almost comical watching Lucian knocking them out so effortlessly, as if they were tiny ants being squashed. In less than a minute, Steven and his men were all lying on the ground, barely able to move and moaning in pain.

Freya breathed a sigh of relief, but her eyes were colored with surprise. She knew Lucian was a war veteran and it was only normal for him to be stronger than the average man, but she had not expected him to be this strong. Likewise, Hank and his men had only ever witnessed combat skills like that in movies. Lucian was barely even panting after taking down ten men!

Lucian strode forward and stepped on Steven’s chest, causing him to wheeze painfully. “Call your boss now and ask him to bring the \$50 million,” Lucian ordered.

Steven had not expected Lucian to be a fighter, and a skilled one at that. Knowing he was not capable of fighting Lucian, he quickly fished his phone out of his pocket and called his boss. “Boss, I broke two of Skyline Realty’s bulldozers. They’re insisting that

we pay them \$50 million in damages. If you don't, they'll break my legs! Please save me!" Steven's voice trembled with fear.

Jensen Channing almost choked on his rage. As the head honcho of the Earth Snakes, no one had ever dared to disrespect him by beating up one of his men and demanding compensation. He was also quite curious to see who this man was. With that, he gathered five hundred men armed with weapons immediately and headed toward the project site.

"He's on his way," Steven croaked. "You're screwed big time now, all of you...." Steven's eyes were filled with vicious ferocity despite being immobile on the ground.

Freya gulped in fear as soon as she heard what Steven said. She knew of Jensen Channing, who was ten times worse than Steven. Jensen Channing was a man who would not think twice when putting a bullet through someone's skull. No matter how good Lucian was at physical combat, he could not outfight a gun.

"Lucian, let's get out of here while we still can!" Freya's voice was urgent yet carried a certain calm authority. They could stop work for a day, but they could not replace lost lives.

However, Lucian merely gave Freya a warm smile and a reassuring hug before escorting her to the Jetta. "Fay," he said to her gently. "Let me handle this. Just stay in the car for a while, I'll be done very quickly."

"Lucian, don't be impulsive! Jensen Channing is not an easy man to deal with!" Freya tried her best to dissuade Lucian, tears filling up in her eyes as she spoke.

Lucian ignored Freya's pleas and closed the car door instead. He made a quick phone call with his cellphone. "Someone's pissed me off," he muttered before hanging up.

Just then, an entourage of vans with tinted windows arrived on scene, the sound of the vehicle engines rumbling noisily in the background. Jensen Channing and his men were here. There were easily more

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than 30 vans lined up, striking fear in Hank and his workers who immediately cowered in a corner. As the doors to the vans opened, five hundred men spilled out of the vehicles and surrounded Lucian, giving him nowhere to run. Freya was witnessing all of this from her car. This looked extremely bad for Lucian. Judging by the number of men Jensen Channing had brought, they could easily smother him to death.

“Boss, that’s him!” Steven yelled and pointed a finger at Lucian as soon as he spotted Jensen.

Jensen’s gaze fell on Lucian. From one look, he could tell that Lucian was no ordinary man. He was much fitter than the average man and had a murderous aura about him. It was no wonder Steven was no match

for him.

“Did you bring the \$50 million?” Lucian asked as he lit up a smoke.

“I didn’t bring \$50 million. I did bring 500 men though..” Jensen’s eyes filled with anger. “I’ve run this village for close to twenty years now, and in my twenty years here, no one has ever dared to ask me for money. I admire your courage, and I don’t want to kill you. As long as you get on your knees and crawl through my legs like a dog, plus pay me \$3 million protection fee, I’ll let this go. How does that sound?”

“Why should I?” Lucian questioned.

“Why should you? Ha ha ha!” Jensen laughed out loud and pointed a finger at the five hundred weapon- wielding men behind him. “I have a five-hundred-man army, and you’re just one person. If I give the order, you’ll be dismembered in less than a second. Is that a good enough reason for you?”

Lucian let out a cold chuckle. “You have your men, I have mine,” he said flatly.

“Ha ha, are you referring to those farmers behind you? Jensen, Steven and their men chorused in laughter, clearly not taking Lucian seriously. Hank and his men scurried

backward as soon as they were mentioned, only making Jensen laugh even louder knowing that Lucian was well and truly in trouble.

“Ahhhh!!!” All of a sudden, Steven let out a blood-curdling scream that turned everyone’s attention toward him. Fresh blood gushed from a large wound in his right thigh just before his thigh exploded, blowing pieces of his flesh apart. Steven let out a final cry of pain before falling dead on the ground.

Jensen turned ashen as soon as he realized what was happening. From the looks of it, Steven had been shot by powerful sniper rifle, which could only mean that... there was a sniper in their midst! Jensen felt the hairs on his neck stand as he looked around him nervously, dread filling him with every passing second. Before he could react, a dozen military trucks ferrying a battalion of armed soldiers arrived on scene.

“Surround the site and lock it down. Don’t let any of them get out of here alive,” Liam commanded with authority in his voice as he jumped off one of the trucks.

The soldiers immediately began to move out, surrounding Jensen and his five hundred men. As the soldiers pointed their long rifles at them, the gangsters lifted their hands in surrender one by one, overwhelmed by defeat and fear. Jensen Channing could not fathom how he had ended up here, trapped. and encircled by rifle-wielding, bomb-carrying soldiers. Who exactly was Lucian Gray?

That was

As cold sweat beaded on his forehead, Jensen heard a whirring sound in the sky and looked up. when he knew that there were three fighter jets right above them, pointing their guns directly at him and his men. As soon as someone gave the order, the fighter jets would do a clean sweep, killing all of them on the spot.

Jensen fell to his knees on the ground. “Please, no! Please spare my life! I didn’t know who I was dealing. with before this. I’ll pay you your money immediately, please let me go!!” Jensen pleaded for his life.