

The Man's Decree Chapter 287 (The Man like none Other chapter 287)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Kai's hand darted out and seized Leyton's wrist in a death grip. He uttered coldly, "I don't need to rely on anyone other than myself to intimidate you."

Snap!

Kai broke Leyton's arm as though it was a twig, and the latter screamed in anguish.

His agonized wails echoed throughout the factory.

Kai kicked Leyton in the stomach, and Leyton spat out a mouthful of blood. The force sent him flying like a rag doll, and he immediately curled into himself as he landed on the ground.

"Y-You!" Leyton sputtered painfully and glared at Kai.

"I've given you a second chance, yet you dumbly chose to waste it," Kai commented and strode toward the cowering Leyton.

"Kill him! Kill him!" Leyton wailed, panicking at the sight of Kai's ruthless advance.

The two bodyguards looked at Tyrion and awaited his orders.

Tyrion nodded and commanded, "Kill him."

The bodyguards exchanged a glance before charging at Kai, who continued striding toward Leyton, unperturbed.

The bodyguards were almost in front of him when Kai's hands shot out, seizing the men by their necks.

The massive men were lifted into the air by their necks.

"Argh!" Their faces turned red as they flailed around, struggling to breathe.

Crack! Crack!

Their struggling forms stilled instantly, the sounds of crunching bones a sure and chilling sign of their demise.

Thud!

Kai loosened his hold on their necks, and the lifeless bodies landed heavily on the ground, stirring up layers of dust.

Leyton and Tyrion were shocked into silence.

How could Kai fell two masters of internal energy in the blink of an eye?

Tyrion's hand began shaking uncontrollably. His confidence was rapidly waning despite the gun in his hand.

Leyton was still struggling in pain. He crawled toward Tyrion and begged, "Mr.

Whitaker, use your gun! Quick! Kill him!"
Tyrion snapped out of his thoughts and cocked his gun at Kai.

"Kai! Be careful!" Josephine shouted in warning before biting Tyrion's forearm with all her might.
"Argh!" Surprised by her attack, Tyrion shoved her aside.

Josephine immediately ran toward Kai, and Tyrion fired his gun at Josephine instead, a crazed expression on his face.
Kai's gaze hardened as he heard the gunshot. He was at Josephine's side in an instant, bodily shielding her.
The bullet whizzed past Kai's head, and Josephine shuddered at the close call.

Tyrion was unnerved by the missed shot. He quickly fired two more shots in succession.
Bang! Bang!

To Tyrion's horror, Kai continued walking calmly toward him, unharmed.
"F*ck! What's wrong with this gun?" Tyrion cursed before gripping his gun with both hands.
He calmed his nerves before taking aim at Kai.

The bullet missed its target once more.
Tyrion was frantic with worry. The bullets seemed to have grown eyes of their own as they avoided Kai at all costs.
He pulled the trigger again, only to realize that he had run out of bullets.
Tyrion hastily threw his gun at Kai and turned to run off.

His escape was halted by Leyton, who clung to Tyrion's leg like a limpet and whined, "Save me, Mr. Whitaker. Don't leave me here!"
Tyrion could only focus on saving himself. He tried to shrug Leyton off and snarled, "Let go of me, f*cker! Let go!"

The Man's Decree Chapter 288 (The Man like none Othere chapter 288)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Leyton merely tightened his hold on Tyrion's leg; Tyrion was his only shot at making it out alive.
Just then, Kai had reached them and grabbed Tyrion's shirt collar.

Tyrion shook like a leaf. "W-What are you doing? I'm a Whitaker! My dad will make you pay if you hurt me!"
Slap!
Kai slapped Tyrion so hard that the latter spun several times. He also lost all of

his teeth.

"This slap is for Josephine!" Kai gritted out before punching Tyrion in the stomach, causing him to release a tortured scream and double over in pain. Tyrion and Leyton made quite the pair. They hunched over in extreme pain at the mercy of Kai.

Kai glared at the two before placing a foot on Leyton's head.

Leyton immediately begged for his life. "I-I was wrong, Kai! Please forgive me! Forgive me! I swear I'll never give you trouble again! I'll give you our family's entire wealth as long as you spare my life!"

Coldly, Kai replied, "I've spared you once, but you didn't appreciate it..." He mercilessly stomped his foot.

Leyton died a gruesome and painful death, his blood splattering around him, dousing a terrified Tyrion.

Tyrion screamed in horror. He had never seen a person die before his eyes.

A frightened Josephine covered her mouth to stop herself from shrieking. Kai had never killed someone in front of her until today, and in such a gruesome manner, no less. Still, she knew that he had acted violently to protect her, and she did not cower in fear despite sensing his murderous intent.

Kai lifted his blood-soaked foot and stepped on Tyrion's head next. The nauseating smell of blood turned Tyrion downright hysterical as he pleaded, "Please don't kill me. Don't kill me! I can give you anything you want. Anything!" "I want your life!" Kai barked viciously, sending fresh waves of terror through Tyrion's body.

Josephine pulled Kai aside and hastily advised, "Kai, you can't kill him. Don't be rash."

While the Sullivans and Kai's supporters could comfortably deal with the Scott family over Leyton's death, the Whitakers were a whole different ball game. If Kai killed Tyrion, not even the Mayor of Horington could dissuade the Whitaker family from avenging their son.

Kai turned to her and apologized, "I'm sorry I put you through this, Josephine." He ran his fingers tenderly over the angry handprint on her cheek.

"I'm fine. Let's go home. I don't want Dad to worry."

Josephine felt eons better as she reveled in the warmth of Kai's palm.

Kai nodded before turning his attention back to Tyrion, who looked away timidly.

"I will spare your life, but you will pay for your misdeeds."

With that, Kai stepped on Tyrion's calf, shattering his tibia beyond cure.

"Argh!" Tyrion's face twisted in agony as he vented his pain.

"Let's go." Kai held Josephine's hand and prepared to leave.

They had barely taken two steps when Josephine whirled around, confronting Tyrion, "Who on earth told you about this and arranged for you to come to Horington?"

Josephine had been pondering this issue for a long time. It seemed inconceivable for Leyton to possess the resources and reputation needed to make Tyrion's acquaintance.

The Man's Decree Chapter 289 (The Man like none Other chapter 289)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Tyrion gritted his teeth against the pain and claimed, "It was Frederick! He told me everything and convinced me to come to Horington."

Tyrion was setting his scheme into motion. If Kai decided to go after Frederick despite his status as the mayor's son, Tyrion would be able to enjoy Frederick's downfall through no effort of his own.

A murderous glint came to Kai's eyes as he heard Frederick's name. Josephine was alarmed when she spied the change in his expression, and she deeply regretted her insistence on wangling the truth out of Tyrion. She coaxed, "Kai, everything's fine now. You don't have to avenge me anymore!"

She hoped he would not put himself in unnecessary danger by seeking revenge on Frederick.

"All right!" Kai nodded and effortlessly scooped Josephine into his arms.

She burrowed into his embrace, leaning her head against his chest. The warmth of his body felt like the safest haven in the world to Josephine.

Filled with guilt as he stared at the disheveled woman in his arms, Kai vowed, "I'll never let anyone hurt you again. Never."

"I know. I trust you!" Josephine hooked her arms around Kai's neck and planted a kiss on his cheek.

Despite their mutual affection for each other, neither had outwardly expressed their feelings until Josephine's kiss.

Kai carefully set Josephine in the passenger seat before driving them to the Sullivan residence.

Meanwhile, Tyrion struggled and failed to get to his feet in the abandoned factory.

He stared at his ruined leg and roared, "I'll make you pay for this, Kai!"

William paced the Sullivan residence in distress, worried sick about Josephine's whereabouts. He would easily give up his life in exchange for his daughter's safety.

Kai arrived at the Sullivan residence in no time. Josephine got out of the car and immediately launched herself at an anxious William in the doorway.

"Dad!" she sobbed as she hugged her father.

"Are you all right, Josephine?" William's eyes were wet with tears. He barked, "Who did this? I'm going to ruin him, even if it costs me an arm and a leg!"

Kai replied, "Everything's okay now, Mr. Sullivan. Leave the rest to me!"

William nodded and declared, "Kai, you have our family's resources at your disposal. You can use anything you need to make them pay!"

Josephine is my life! I may be a patient man, but I will destroy anyone who harms my daughter!

"I understand," came Kai's determined response.

He was about to leave when Josephine grabbed his arm and cautioned, "Kai, Leyton's dead, and Tyrion has learned his lesson. Please don't seek revenge on anyone else."

She was still worried that Kai would confront Frederick and land himself in a complicated mess.

"Don't worry!" His reassurance came with a smile and a fond stroke of her hair. Then Kai drove off. He called Tommy immediately.

Once the line connected, he ordered, "Tommy, have Yoel collect his son's body. The Scott family has three days to leave Horington; I don't want to see hair or hide of them in this city after that. If Yoel's in the mood for revenge, let him know he is welcome to visit me anytime."

Tommy acknowledged his command, "Got it. I'll handle everything."

Tommy was more than enough to deal with the crumbling Scott family, and Kai knew that Tommy would make it impossible for Yoel to avenge his son.

Kai had been driving toward Glen's house since leaving the Sullivan residence. He would never let Frederick off the hook for what he had done to Josephine, not even if his father was the mayor!

The Man's Decree Chapter 290 (The Man like none Other chapter 290)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Frederick had been staying in his house, as Glen had been keeping a very close eye on him for the past few days.

He furrowed his eyebrows as he looked at the time. "How much time does Tyrion need? It's been days and there's still no news from him."

Anxiety was surfacing in his heart. If Tyrion hadn't been contacting him at all for the past few days, it meant that he hadn't succeeded yet. After all, based on Tyrion's personality, if he did already succeed, Frederick would've known by then.

Helen was preparing a meal in the kitchen when Glen came rushing in.

Seeing that Glen was back, she asked, "Glen? Why do you have time to come back for lunch today?"

"Lunch? Something bad happened!" Glen looked worried. "I came back to get some stuff."

"What happened?" Helen walked out of the kitchen.

"Leyton from the Scott family has been killed, but that's not the important part. The important part is that Tyrion from the Whitaker family had his leg broken by

someone and is still in the hospital. His family won't let this go so easily!" Glen's eyebrows were intensely furrowed. The Whitaker family had vast influences in the political and business world. There was no way they would keep quiet about the fact that their son had been injured in Horington.

"Why is the son of the Whitaker family doing here in Horington? Who has the gall to hurt him?" It came as a shock to Helen as well.

Frederick, who had heard all that as well, was shaking in his boots, his face pale. "Don't ask me any more questions. I can't tell you!" Glen waved his hand.

He knew Kai was the one responsible. However, he owed a life debt to him, thus he didn't want to sell Kai out. His first plan was to see if it was possible to deal with the situation peacefully.

"Okay, I won't ask any further. Just be careful. Don't do everything by yourself. If someone has the nerve to hurt a member of the Whitaker family, then they're capable of doing anything!" Helen reminded.

She was certain that if someone could hurt the Whitaker family, then that person must be someone who wasn't afraid of death.

Clang!

The moment she finished, the sound of glass breaking rang out.

The cup in Frederick's hand had fallen to the ground as his body shook violently.

"What's wrong, Fred?" Helen quickly stepped forward and touched his forehead upon noticing his expression. "Why do you look so awful? Are you sick?"

"It's n-nothing! I'm fine! I'm going back upstairs." Frederick pushed her hand away and prepared to head back upstairs.

Glen knitted his eyebrows as he stared at Frederick.

Suddenly, the front door was pushed open and Kai strode in.

There was a thick smell of blood and killing intent around him. When he saw Frederick, he narrowed his eyes at him.

"Mr. Chance..." Glen was confused by Kai's appearance and the pungent stench of blood on him.

Frederick fell to the ground in shock and almost wet his pants when he saw Kai.

Seeing how terrified his son was, Glen immediately understood what was going on.

"Answer me. Did you ask Tyrion to kidnap Josephine?" Kai ignored Glen and walked straight to Frederick.

"What? Tyrion kidnapped Josephine?" Frederick widened his eyes. He didn't expect Tyrion to do something like that. He quickly shook his head. "I didn't tell him to kidnap Josephine! I swear!"

"Is this perhaps a misunderstanding, Mr. Chance?" Helen piped up, her heart aching for her son.

"Shut up!" Glen roared at his wife before glaring viciously at Frederick. "Tyrion came to Horington because of you, didn't he?"