

The Man's Decree Chapter 463 - 464 (The Man like none Other chapter 463 - 464)

The table sighed as one, expressing their unspoken condolences for Ingrid's fate. The date of the wedding is already set. What else can we do, go back on our word? Dog will kill us!

"Aunt Sarah," Kai declared, "I've decided to help Ingrid get out of the engagement and then send her over to Horington for further studies."

"Are you joking?" Sarah exclaimed. "Breaking a promise made with Dog is to ask for death!"

"Don't act foolishly, Kai," Hannah added sharply. "You have no idea what kind of a man Dog is. Your actions will only bring harm upon your aunt's family!" Even the usually reticent Gary spoke up. "Dog isn't as simple as you think he is, son. I know you think you can go against Dog just because you have a few friends in Horington, but I'm telling you that you have no idea what you're up against." Gary was aware of his son's connections. In addition to the wealth of Josephine's family, the reach that the resources at his fingertips were capable of providing was undoubtedly vast and deep. However, Kai's powerful friends had no jurisdiction over Avenport.

"I've already made up my mind," proclaimed Kai. "Stay out of it, everybody!"

If I can't even deal with a small-time gangster like him, I'll truly be a laughing stock.

Being familiar with her fiancé's temper, Ingrid was visibly upset at her cousin's resolution. "I know you want the best for me, Kai, but I don't wish to see you place yourself in harm's way. Please drop this, will you?"

"You're only nineteen, Ingrid. How can you resign yourself to your fate? This is something you're going to live with for the rest of your life. Do you want to throw it all away by giving your life to Dog? You should be in university and finding a man deserving of you instead of settling for your circumstances. Don't give up! I'll help you through this."

Ingrid fell silent along with the rest of the table. Kai is right. I have my whole life ahead of me. I shouldn't have to squander it all away for Dog!

Sarah sighed heavily before swallowing the entire glass of white wine to everybody's surprise.

I worry for my child, as all parents do. It's just an unfortunate circumstance that we are placed in. Well, I guess it's something we have to accept. There is no justice in the world, only hierarchy. The strong get stronger, the weak get devoured. That's the law of nature.

At that moment, Ingrid's phone rang. After several brief exchanges, Ingrid hung up and looked positively pale.

"What is it, Ingrid?" Sarah asked with concern.

"Dog wants me to drink with them," she said with a fearful look on her face. "I'm a little scared."

Sarah whimpered helplessly. What else could I say? If I don't allow my daughter to go over, it will only incense Dog!
"I'll come with you, Ingrid," declared Kai as he got to his feet. "Don't you worry."

Josephine got to her feet as well. "I'll come too! There's no need to be scared."
"Don't lash out under any circumstances, Kai," reminded Sarah anxiously. "We'll discuss this at length after we deal with this crisis."
"Don't worry, Aunt Sarah. I know what to do."

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After a final nod at the elders, Kai led the way over to the bigger suite while Josephine whispered words of encouragement to Ingrid whose tremble became more violent with every step they took.
A bout of raucous laughter followed by the clinking of glasses greeted their ears as soon as the party arrived at the doors of Larold's suite.
Kai shoved the door open.

Five men sat around a table with drinks in their hands. In the middle was a middle-aged man with a massive bald patch on his head. Dog sat beside him with an unctuous smile as he was refilling the latter's glass repeatedly.
Looks like the bald man is the famous Larold Charleston!

The occupants of the large suite were momentarily taken aback at the suddenness of Kai's intrusion. Dog glanced at Kai and then at the women behind him as he hastened to introduce them to Larold. "Mr. Charleston, this is the cousin of my fiancée. He must have known that you were dining here tonight and have come to toast to your good health!"

Dog then turned to gaze at Ingrid impatiently. "Come over here and pour Mr. Charleston a glass, Ingrid."
Ingrid shook like a leaf as she clung to Josephine, who squeezed the younger woman's hand reassuringly.
"Ingrid's young and inexperienced. Let me do it."

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Josephine stood up and grabbed the bottle of white wine before approaching Larold at the other end of the table.
Dog smirked at the sight, confident in his assessment that Josephine's initiative to pour the wine was indicative of her actual identity as an escort.
Larold considered Josephine's offer as he allowed his eyes to wander up and down her body before holding out his glass.
"Dog," he called appreciatively. "Who is this lovely lady?"

"She's the girlfriend of my fiancée's cousin," Dog said at once, aware that important men like Larold did not enjoy the company of women for hire. "Where do you work, Mr. Charleston?" Josephine asked sweetly as she poured the wine.

"Mr. Charleston is an executive of Sullivan Group," boasted Dog before Larold could speak. "They are running the helm of development in Horington!" Josephine smiled triumphantly, her suspicions regarding the involvement of her family's company confirmed. So this fool is under Dad's employ! "What is your name, my dear?" Larold asked as he gazed at her, the lust in his eyes no longer concealed. "My name is Josephine Sullivan," she answered with a smile.

"Josephine Sullivan?" Larold's forehead creased ever so slightly before smoothing out again. "What a lovely name. In fact, the daughter of our boss is called Josephine Sullivan too." "People are getting really lazy with coming up with original names, aren't they?" Dog chimed in with a laugh. "Too bad that some Josephines are born into better families than others." Larold drained the glass poured by Josephine in one flourish before holding it up again. "Wine poured by a beautiful girl like you tastes exceptionally sweet, Josephine. Come, pour me another glass." This time, Josephine's features hardened before throwing the contents of the glass at Larold's face.

Larold exclaimed in shock as he jumped to his feet. Dog hastily helped wipe Larold's clothes and glowered at Josephine. "What's wrong with you? How dare you disrespect Mr. Charleston in this manner?" "Are you asking to be punished, young lady?" Larold growled as he stared at her ferociously.

"I think you are the one who needs to be punished. You were tasked with overseeing the development and taking care of the company affairs. Instead, you abuse your power for personal gain. I think your time in Sullivan Group is up." As she spoke, Josephine pulled out her phone to give her father a call.

Larold was taken aback. "What do you mean?" "I meant exactly what I said. You took my family's money and acted dishonestly, didn't you? I'll have my father sack you." "Are you Ms. Sullivan?" Larold's eyes were wide with terror.

Dog was taken aback as well, though he regained his own composure sufficiently to console Larold. "Don't worry, Mr. Charleston. She couldn't be your boss's daughter. Kai here is an ex-convict who had just gotten out of prison. If she really was Ms. Sullivan, why would she be fraternizing with an ex-con? She's using what you told her about sharing her name with a rich and powerful person to frighten you." Larold heaved a sigh of relief at those words before turning coldly to Josephine. "Make that call if you dare," he sneered. "If I still have my job by the end of the day, you're going to have to keep my company for the next couple of nights." "Don't worry, Mr. Charleston," said Dog eagerly. "I've made some arrangements to ensure that she isn't going to be going back out of her promise tonight." Ingrid was frightened. Though she was aware of Josephine's identity, she felt

that Dog made sense. Why would the rich and powerful Ms. Sullivan ever stoop to the likes of Kai?

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"Kai?" Ingrid asked tentatively as she grasped his elbow.

He merely smiled comfortingly. "Don't worry. She really is William Sullivan's daughter."

Before Ingrid could register her shock, Josephine was already dialing her father's number. "Dad," she said the moment the call went through, "did you arrange for a Mr. Charleston to oversee the development over at Avenport?"

"I don't know, it was handled by Leonard. Why do you ask?"

William had not been particularly active in company affairs of late as he was more concerned with rehabilitating his health. If it weren't for Kai, he would have lost his life.

"That's all right, Dad. I'll give Uncle Lenny a call!" Without giving her father the chance to interrogate her further, Josephine ended the call.

At that moment, Larold grew pale as his superior was indeed Leonard Lopez.

Dog hastened to reassure Larold again. "Don't worry, Mr. Charleston. She's just a good actress."

Larold no longer paid any attention to Dog. Instead, he gazed fearfully at Josephine as beads of perspiration began to appear on his forehead.

Josephine dialed another number. Several moments later, a cheery voice sounded from the other end. "Josephine, to what do I owe the pleasure?"

Leonard Lopez had been a loyal lieutenant to William ever since the latter had founded the company. William also trusted him enough to entrust the company to Leonard's care when he was hospitalized.

Recognizing Leonard's voice from the phone, Larold's knees buckled.

"Mr. Charleston!" exclaimed Dog as he leaped forward to hold him up, still unaware of what was happening. "Are you ill?"

By that point, Larold was trembling so hard that his speech became incoherent.

"Uncle Lenny," asked Josephine. "Did you entrust the overseeing of the development of Avenport to a Mr. Charleston?"

"That's right, why do you ask?"

"You need to fire him," Josephine complained angrily. "He made me serve him wine and offered to sleep with me!"

"What?" Leonard shouted. "How dare he! Don't worry, Josephine. I'll deal with him right away."

After ending the call with Josephine, Leonard called Larold.

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Larold's eyes widened with horror at the ringing of his phone. His hands were shaking so badly that he was unable to even pick up the phone.

Dog seemed to have finally noticed that something was amiss. He turned to Josephine with a gaze of disbelief.

Steeling himself, Larold answered the phone after letting the first time go to voicemail.

"Charleston!" Came Leonard's deafening voice from the other end. "How dare you make Ms. Sullivan serve you and make unsavory propositions toward her?" "Mr. Lopez, I..." stammered Larold, near tears. "I didn't know who she was!"

"Enough!" bellowed Leonard. "You're fired. I will send your replacement over first thing tomorrow. I'll be expecting you back here to receive your punishment. If you try to run, I'll have your legs broken."

At the ominous threat, Leonard hung up.

"Mr. Lopez?" cried Larold hysterically. "Are you still there, Mr. Lopez?"

"Would you still like the pleasure of my company?" Josephine sneered.

With a heavy thud, Larold fell to his knees before her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Sullivan," he wept. "Please forgive me!"

"You're beyond redemption," said Josephine severely.

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Larold flinched as if her words had physically hurt him. His face was a delicate shade of ashen grey as his body heaved with dry sobs.

His companions, who had been stunned into silence earlier, took flight at the humiliation of their host. Even Dog was suddenly keenly interested in placing as much distance as he could between him and the writhing figure on the ground by skulking against the corner of the suite.

Josephine turned and marched out before pausing in front of Ingrid and offering a wry smile. "Come, Ingrid," Josephine said merrily as though nothing had happened. "Let's get out of here!"

Ingrid widened her eyes and stared at Josephine with a bewildered look.

"Ms. Sullivan..." Dog hurried after her.

However, Josephine ignored him, and Dog grabbed Kai's arm. "Kai, it was merely a misunderstanding. We are relatives now. Why would I watch my relatives get bullied and do nothing? What do you think we should do with Larold? Just say

one word and I will have him killed right away!" Larold, who was sitting decadently on the floor, paled in fright upon hearing Dog's words. Kai cast a hard look at Dog. He also ignored the latter and went to lounge number two. Dog did not mind it as he followed Kai closely.

After entering the lounge, Dog immediately pulled out a chair. "Kai, please have a seat!" Sarah and Hannah were puzzled as they saw Dog treating Kai so nicely.

Kai sat down and uttered coldly, "Dog, you are forcing my cousin to marry you. How do you explain this?" Dog was stunned momentarily. "Kai, what are you talking about? Ingrid and I are in love by choice. I didn't force her at all!" "Cut the crap. The wedding is off. Ingrid won't marry you!" Kai snorted. "Kai, this..." "Do you have something to say?" Kai furrowed his brows.

Dog bit his lip and glanced at Ingrid. In the end, he had no choice but nod. "All right. Cancel the wedding then! We are not marrying anymore!" Upon saying that, Dog turned and wanted to leave. "Did I say you could leave?" Kai asked. "What else do you want with me?" Dog's expression turned utterly ugly. "Break one of your arms. Then I will drop this," Kai uttered composedly.

Dog was beyond exasperated to hear that. "Kai, don't go too far!" "Kai, forget it. Since he has agreed to cancel the wedding, never mind then!" Sarah immediately advised Kai. "Yes, Kai. Just let him go. I am happy as long as I don't need to marry him!" Ingrid also weighed in. After all, there is nothing Dog won't do when he is desperate!

"Stay out of this!" Kai shouted and shifted his gaze toward Dog again. "So what if I've gone too far? Break your arm, and you can keep your life. If you let me do it, you will lose your life!" Dog patted on the table wrathfully. "Kai, do you think you can do as you like? This is Avenport. I can make a call and you wouldn't know how you wind up dead. The Sullivan family can't harm me! I belong to Mr. Lewis in Horington. I am sure you've heard of this name before!" "Yes, I have. He is the underground king of Horington, right?" Kai nodded.

"So you know. Don't try to force me, then. Or else, no one will be able to protect you!" Dog sneered. "I don't need any protection from anyone. I can protect myself. Break an arm and get out of my sight. If not, I will kill you." Kai looked extremely composed.

"Fck you! This is outrageous!" Dog cursed as he picked up a bottle and intended to throw it at Kai. Before doing so, Kai snatched the bottle and smashed it on Dog's head. The man collapsed onto the ground with his hands holding onto his head with a shriek. Fresh blood began flowing down his forehead. Everyone on the spot was startled. Josephine was the one who was still smiling. She did not seem to be concerned at all. "Dmn it! Wait and see!" Dog immediately took out his phone and started making a call.

"You call for help, and so will I. Don't you know Tommy? Let me call him and see if he knows you!"

Kai took out his phone as well.