

The Man's Decree Chapter 557 (The Man like none Other chapter 557)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Chapter 557 Idiots

"Are you referring to me, miss?" Paul replied saucily as he sauntered over.

"Lighten up. You're much too beautiful to be frowning."

"Kids these days and their awful manners," Josephine muttered with a frown of disgust.

Paul leered without restraint. "I'm not that young anymore, if you know what I mean. I know just as much about how to please you as you do yourself. Would you like me to try?"

Smack!

Seized by blind rage, Josephine slapped him across the face. How dare a kid like him speak to me like that!

Paul reeled from the impact of the slap. He could not believe that he had just been slapped. The other boys who had been flanking him leaped forward to hold him steady. One of them pulled out a knife.

Josephine was taken aback at the sight of the armed and hostile teenagers. For a moment, she appeared at a loss on what to do.

"How dare you strike me!" he yelled at her. "Do you know who I am? My father is Jean Yates!"

"You belong to the Yateses?" Josephine asked skeptically as she scanned Paul from head to toe.

"Just ignore them, Josephine," Kai advised. "Let's go inside."

They're just a bunch of idiotic kids. What good will there be in killing all of them? Josephine nodded as they turned to enter the venue.

"Are you even thinking of leaving here without a scratch after hitting Paul? Dream on!"

With a yell, Paul's armed companion lunged at Josephine with the dagger raised.

Paralyzed by shock and fear at such a young but bloodthirsty assailant, she stood rooted to the spot.

In a flash, Lizbeth reached out and caught the wrist yielding the dagger. With a violent torquing motion, she snapped it at an angle with a sickening crunch.

"What do they teach you kids at school these days?" Lizbeth glared at him with disgust.

Kai frowned at the situation that was getting messy. Despite making it clear that we did not want to pick a fight with these kids, the boy still wanted to slash someone!

"Ah!" screamed the boy in agony as he cradled his wrist. Paul gazed at his companion, visibly terrified this time.

The wail attracted the attention of many other concertgoers who had in no time formed a mob around the scene.

At the same time, Tessa was engaged in a discussion regarding matters of the concert with several of her sponsors inside one of the rooms in the stadium. Paul's father, Jean, was among them. He sat at the corner of the room, far from the center which denoted authority as every other participant in that meeting was more important than he was.

Suddenly, some crew members burst in. "There's been an altercation at the entrance, Ms. Snyder. Many are gathered there as we speak. We fear that it might delay the commencement of the concert!"

Tessa frowned. "Any idea on who they are?"

"Not yet. The only thing we know is that one of them is a young fellow of about eighteen years of age. I heard the others call him Paul Yates."

"My son?" Jean cried as he leaped to his feet.

Tessa gazed at him with displeasure. "Mr. Yates, your son has caused trouble at the entrance. If it affects the concert, please remember that the Yateses have a stake in this too. If your son's shenanigans disrupt the concert, your entire family will take your share of the hit!"

Despite her innocuous career in show business, it was common knowledge the Snyders' connection in Horington was unrivaled.

"Don't worry, Ms. Snyder. The matter will be investigated thoroughly." Jean mopped his brow before dashing out.

Advertisement

As soon as he disappeared from sight, Tessa beckoned one of the crew members. "I have a friend arriving soon with front-row seat tickets. Let them in at once, do you understand? They are not to stand in line. Bring them straight here. Here is a photo of him."

Tessa handed the photo of Kai she secretly took over to the crew member, who jumped in surprise at the photographs. "That's the man causing trouble at the entrance, Ms. Snyder!"

"What?" Tessa exclaimed before jumping to her feet and dashing out.

The other sponsors hurriedly followed suit.

The Man's Decree Chapter 558 (The Man like none Other chapter 558)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Chapter 558 Worry For Nothing

"You can forget about leaving," Paul shouted, taking advantage of the size of the crowd that had gathered around to garner sympathy. "I'm going to call the cops and have you arrested for assaulting me and breaking my friend's wrist. My father will hear of this and you're going to have hell to pay!"

It's a good thing I shouted loud enough to attract such a large crowd. Hopefully, they wouldn't dare lay a finger on me with that many witnesses present. For God's sake, she broke his wrist so easily! It's like she's done it many times before. Paul pulled out his phone and dialed his father's number.

Kai glanced at the sizable crowd, his forehead slightly creased. Ingrid was pale with fright and she held on to Kai's arm tightly.

"Don't be afraid, Ingrid," Josephine said in a low voice. "Nobody in Horington dares to lift a finger on me."

Just when Paul pressed his phone to his ear, his father arrived at top speed. Flanked on either side by his men, they squeezed their way through the crowd. Jean's temper flared at the sight of his son.

"You little sh*t!" he shouted. "I gave you the tickets for you to enjoy the show, not to cause trouble!"

Jean strode forward and was about to slap Paul when the latter held out his hand.

"We didn't start it, Dad!" Paul explained hastily, frightened out of his wits. "I was slapped in the face first. Here! You can still see her handprint. After that, they broke my friend's wrist."

Jean leaned in a closer look and sure enough, he found a red handprint across his son's cheek. Next, he turned to look at Paul's friend whose face was still contorted in pain as he cradled his forearm. Jean retracted his hand.

"Who was the one to have struck you?" Jean demanded, swelling up with rage. "Did you not make clear to them who your father is?"

Though the Yateses did not count amongst the elite in Horington, their name still commanded certain respect within the city.

Paul pointed at Josephine. "It was her! She was the one who slapped me!"

Jean glanced in the direction his son's finger indicated before stiffening up in shock and falling onto the ground when he recognized Josephine, Lizbeth, and Kai.

"Are you all right, Dad?" Paul hurried forward to pull his father back to his feet.

Jean turned and gave his son a ferocious slap across the face before scurrying over to Josephine.

"Ms. Sullivan, Ms. Grange, Mr. Chance," he stammered before falling to his knees before the dumbfounded crowd. "I apologize for the actions of my son. I hereby humbly hand him over to you to punish him as you see fit..."

Paul and his friends were all shocked!

"Paul, who the hell are these people?" his friends whispered, in equal measures of fear and awe.

Paul shook his head jerkily. I wouldn't have caused trouble with them if I had known what kind of people they were!

Advertisement

"You're in huge trouble, boy!" A gleeful voice came from the crowd. "The lady who'd slapped you was Ms. Sullivan. With her are Mr. Grange's granddaughter, and the famous Mr. Chance from Horington. Even Tommy is a follower of Mr. Chance. You kids are real idiots for picking the worst possible people to fight with."

Paul opened his mouth but nothing came out. A few seconds later, the front of his pants became soaked with hot urine as the crowd roared with laughter. All of them are people not to be trifled with! One wrong word might spell the end of the Yateses. Oh no, I seem to recall saying a lot of them earlier!
"Please make way!"

The crowd was parted in the middle by several dozen security personnel shoving them aside to make way for Tessa who appeared clad in sunglasses and a gown. She hastened toward Kai followed by a large group of sponsors.

"Tessa!"

"Tessa! Over here!"

The fans began clamoring excitedly to gain her attention.

Ingrid, too, was shaking with excitement at seeing Tessa in the flesh.

After nodding politely to Josephine and Lizbeth, Tessa addressed Kai urgently.

"Are you all right, Mr. Chance?"

"I'm fine. Do you really think I would have gotten into trouble?" Kai asked with a smile.

Advertisement

The Man's Decree Chapter 559 (The Man like none Other chapter 559)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Chapter 559 Starstruck

Tessa returned the smile, her worries melting away immediately. Being well aware of Kai's abilities, she knew better than to worry about him being bullied by a teenager.

"Mr. Chance!"

The sponsors standing behind Tessa started forward to greet Kai. Every socialite in Horington worth their salt knew who Kai was.

Kai merely nodded his head in response.

"Let's go inside," Tessa suggested, not up for having a conversation over the screaming of her fans.
"It's rather chaotic here."

Kai nodded before turning around to address Ingrid. "It's fine now. Let us go in!"
"And who is this?" Tessa asked as she turned to face Ingrid.
"This is my cousin, Ingrid," introduced Kai.

"Your cousin, huh?" Tessa mused while she beamed at Ingrid. "Come, the concert is about to start!"
Without giving her the opportunity to voice her assent, Tessa pulled Ingrid by the arm toward the entrance.

As it turned out, Ingrid was unable to speak as she was starstruck at being so close to her idol. Her jaw hung open in shock as she allowed herself to be dragged along.
At the touch of Tessa's skin on hers, Ingrid's pulse rose to such a degree that she felt her heart about to pop out of her chest.
Bulging with envy, every eye in the crowd followed her with admiration.

Advertisement

None were more envious than the two girls who came with Ingrid. The girls were beginning to feel remorseful for how they had treated her earlier.
"Ingrid!" they shouted to get her attention, with the hopes that she would be able to secure their entry as well.

Ingrid merely turned to glance at them before gazing determinedly forward again. I have given them so many opportunities earlier but they chose not to believe me.
Tessa seemed to sense what Ingrid was thinking. "See those two girls over there?" Tessa said in a low voice to one of her aides. "Don't let them in. Their conduct is despicable."
Soon, Tessa and Ingrid disappeared into the stadium with Kai following behind. Along the way, Josephine's eyes flicked occasionally toward Kai as she entertained the new suspicion that had formed in her mind regarding him and Tessa.
Kai stared pointedly away and pretended not to notice how he was being watched closely. He hastened his stride toward the stadium.
"Mr. Chance! Mr. Chance!" Jean cried in despair.

However, Kai just ignored him completely. Jean remained where he was on the floor until Kai's silhouette disappeared into the stadium.
"Dad," whimpered Paul.
Smack!
In his rage, Jean landed another ferocious slap on his son's cheek.
"You little piece of sh*t!" Jean howled. "The Yateses are going to collapse before you can take over! You're in for the beating of your life once we reach home."
...

Kai and his party were led by the ushers to the first row. They were the most exclusive seats in the stadium which money could not buy. When the concert began, Kai closed his eyes to avoid having to look at Tessa who was performing enthusiastically on stage as he realized that Tessa had been glancing suggestively at him more often than necessary.

Kai was well aware that Josephine was sitting next to him, so he did not trust himself if his imagination were to run wild. As a result, he opted to close his eyes altogether.

"Tessa is amazing!" gasped Ingrid between screams and cheers. "She's so pretty!" Josephine cleared her throat. "Let me ask you something, Ingrid."

Advertisement

"What is it, Josephine?" Ingrid turned to look at her.

The Man's Decree Chapter 560 (The Man like none Other chapter 560)

[/ The Man's Decree](#)

Chapter 560 Who Do You Prefer

"Who do you prefer, me or Tessa?"

Ingrid was slightly surprised at the question.

Kai, who had his eyes closed the entire time, almost chortled out loud. That's an interesting tactic to gauge how things are going on between me and Tessa! I'd better tread lightly around her.

"I like you better, of course," Ingrid said tactfully as she wrapped her arm around Josephine's. "We're like sisters."

Josephine was pleased to hear that. Fully aware that he could hear them, she watched his reaction as she returned Ingrid's radiant smile.

Several encores later, the concert ended. Tessa had extended an invitation to Kai and his party for supper but was met with decisive rejection as he was aware that he had to keep a distance from her or suffer Josephine's wrath. It would not end well for me if this gets out of hand.

In the end, Kai gave in to Ingrid's pleas and allowed her to go in his place with Tessa. As Tessa had chosen to hold a concert in Horington for him, Kai felt that sending Ingrid to keep Tessa company on his behalf was fair enough.

Tessa left Kai a message when she left Horington. Though he did not send her off, he got her meaning loud and clear. Kai was conflicted as he knew that Tessa knew he had a girlfriend; yet, she was still openly conveying her interest in him. She's really trying to get me into trouble!

Over the next few days, Kai accompanied Josephine shopping whenever he had a moment to spare. After that, he would spend his afternoons playing chess with William. Without herbs and spiritual stones and being solely reliant on the wispy

thin spiritual energy, it would be a waste of time for Kai to cultivate. Three days later, Walter approached Kai with an interesting proposition.

"Mr. Chance," he said, rather excited. "There will be an auction in Jadeborough tomorrow. Would you be interested? You never know for there might be something you need!"

"I'd obtained Dragon Throne in a similar auction, you know," he continued proudly.

"You never know what kind of treasures you may come across. I'd heard that there will be a batch of talismans flown in by a sponsor for this auction. It's the trend now for the rich to obtain a talisman and send it to a geomancer to modify the geomantic elements to repel danger while positively enhancing their auras. With the influx in the supply of talismans, this auction is going to be very interesting and intense. I might as well sell the stuff taking up space in my house for cash. At the same time, I may be able to snag something valuable."

Walter was fond of antiques. His eyes sparkled as he launched into an excited babble regarding his favorite subject.

"I am already aware of it," Kai said carelessly. "Theodore told me about it."

Advertisement

"Theodore Jackson?" Walter repeated with a gasp. "Do you mean General Theodore Jackson of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough?"

Kai nodded. "Yes, the very same man."

Walter stared incredulously at Kai. I can't believe Kai has connections with Theodore and the Department of Justice!

Even during the peak of his career, Walter's rank had always been far below Theodore's. General Jackson of the Department of Justice was a deified figure within the ranks all over the country. Kai's acquaintance with him was the last thing Walter expected.

"Mr. Chance, shall I send over a car to pick you up if you are interested in going to the auction with me?"

"Sounds good. I'll see you tomorrow."

Kai nodded in agreement as he had never been to Jadeborough and wished to check out the place. Hence, he accepted Walter's invitation readily.

Josephine and Lizbeth descended the stairs the moment Walter departed.

"Kai, where are you and Mr. Grange planning on going?" Josephine asked.

Kai stared at the women in surprise as he was under the impression that he was the only one home.

Advertisement

