The Man's Decree Chapter 287 - 288 (The Man like none Othere chapter 287 - 288)

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.

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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.

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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!"

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Leyton merely tightened his hold on Tyrion's leg; Tyrion was his only shot at making it out alive.

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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!"

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"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.