

The Man's Decree Chapter 289 - 290 (The Man like none Other chapter 289 - 290)

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!

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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?"