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## The Man's Decree Chapter 460 - 461 ( The Man like none Other chapter 460 - 461 )

Dog pointed smugly at the building when all of them had gathered at the entrance. "This is the biggest restaurant in Avenport. Co-owned by yours truly!"

Josephine took one look at the building and covered her lips to conceal her smile. "The one owned by my family is bigger," she whispered to Kai. "Is he actually proud of his pathetic square footage?"

Kai almost failed to stifle a laugh. I want to witness the true limits of his arrogance.

A waiter hurried forward at the sight of Dog's arrival. "Welcome, Dog!"

"Have the biggest suite prepared for me," Dog commanded importantly. "As you can see, I'm hosting tonight."

The waiter hesitated. "That suite is occupied, Dog. If you had called ahead, we would not have—"

Smack!

Dog slapped the waiter across the face and stared fiercely at him. "Do I look like I need to make reservations? Kick whoever it is out of that suite! If you're not up for the task, get out of my way and find me somebody else who is!"

The waiter clutched his cheek as he sobbed, gazing up at Dog with eyes wide with terror.

"Let's take another suite instead, Doug," Ingrid suggested, feeling sorry for the waiter.

"That wouldn't do. I'm buying dinner for my in-laws today. We will be having the biggest suite!" I don't really care about that, to be honest. I just want to rub it in.

"We can't, Dog!" the waiter whispered in alarm. "We can't kick the occupants out!"

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"Who the hell are they?" Dog shouted at the waiter, raising his hand to strike the latter again. "Do I need to show up and kick them out myself?"

Ingrid caught his arm before the blow struck.

The waiter recoiled backward in terror. "Mr. Larold Charleston and his company are currently the ones occupying that suite," he said in a trembling voice.

Dog shuddered at the news. His demeanor changed abruptly.

"Mr. Charleston is having his dinner here, you say? Why didn't you mention that earlier? Send me the bill for their suite. And while you're at it, get the next largest suite ready for me and my party!"

It became evident to his party that Dog was frightened of Larold.

The waiter nodded and sent another waiter to get rid of the diners in the second-largest suite.

Soon, the cursing voices of the expelled patrons drifted down to the lobby from up the stairs. As they appeared at the landing, they were revealed to be a group of large, round-bellied men.

"What kind of d\*mn service is this?" yelled one. "How dare they kick us out before we're done with our dinner!"

"You're right," seethed another. "I have half a mind to bring my men and demolish this place!"

"I wonder who the idiot thinks he is to have us displaced," a third wondered aloud.

The men marched down the stairs, escorted by a simpering waiter. Their faces were red from their furious discourse.

When they arrived at the lobby, the men turned deathly pale as they recognized the figure in the middle. "Dog!" they cried, scurrying forward in greeting.

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"I am the idiot who had you displaced!" Dog roared as he aimed a kick at each of the men who passed, mumbling apologies as they did so. "Nothing else to say, eh? I'd thought so!"

After yelling himself hoarse at them, he waved an arm dismissively. "Get out of my sight."

Looking immensely relieved, the large men scampered away like mice.

As soon as their suite was ready, Dog and his party were led upstairs by one of the waiters.

After taking their seats, Dog shoved the menus toward his guests carelessly. "My treat today. Order whatever you want!"

"Kai, Josephine," added Ingrid, "please feel free to order anything you might like."

Unlike her fiancé, she placed the menus carefully before Kai and Josephine.

"That's right." Dog nodded approvingly as he waved a hand with the heavy golden watch. "They must have starved you in prison, Kai. Eat up! You need some meat back on your bones."

## The Man's Decree Chapter 461 ( The Man like none Other chapter 461 )

Kai smiled good-naturedly. "This place wouldn't have what I want."

Dog scowled. "What do you mean? This is the biggest restaurant in Avenport! They even have the rarest Sauvignon Blanc if you so desire! What is it that you want?"

"I'm not fond of white wine," Kai said with a contemptuous glance at the wine list. "I only drink Romanée-Conti or nothing at all."

Dog frowned. "What the hell is that?"

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In spite of herself, Josephine laughed at Dog's expression. Kai, on the other hand, remained silent with an enigmatic smile as he awaited Dog's response.

Still frowning, Dog turned to the waiter beside him. "What was that wine he mentioned? Do you have any on hand?"

The waiter shook his head. "We don't carry red wine here."

"So it's a bottle of red, is it? What kind of person would drink that kind of swill?" Dog scorned in disdain before turning once more to the waiter. "Get out there and find some. Buy several bottles."

As he spoke, Dog extracted a wad of cash from his wallet and let it fall onto the table with a smack.

The waiter merely stared at the stack and waited expectantly.

"Did you not hear me?" Dog fumed. "I told you to get out and buy us some wine!"

"It's not enough, Dog," the waiter whispered.

"How much could a bottle of red cost?" Dog asked scornfully. "Here is another five thousand!"

As he spoke, Dog slammed another wad of cash onto the table.

The waiter remained still as a statue. Dog lost his temper and aimed a vicious kick at the waiter's shins.

"It really isn't enough, Dog!" the waiter whimpered in pain.

"Do you think I was born yesterday?" Dog bellowed as he rose to his feet. "You're going to pocket some for yourself, aren't you?"

"Enough." Kai felt the need to intervene. "This wine isn't available in Avenport. And the waiter's right. A single bottle of Romanée-Conti costs three-hundred thousand."

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“What! Three-hundred thousand?” Dog roared, thunderstruck. “You, drinking a bottle of wine that costs that much? With what money? Everybody knows that you just got out of prison. Do you think that renting a Mercedes and hiring an escort makes you look rich? If you weren’t Ingrid’s cousin, I would have kicked you out of Avenport.”

Josephine’s expression grew cold at the mention of the word “escort”.

“Calm yourself, Kai.” Sarah stood up and faced him. “Nobody is making you feel bad about being an ex-convict. We’re all family here, there’s no need to act tough in front of us. You need to be more realistic and settle down with an honest job instead of boasting about drinking expensive wine. What nonsense are you talking about, anyway? There is no wine in the world worth that much. Don’t be ridiculous.”

“That’s enough, Kai. Your aunt is right,” Hannah said sharply at the sight of her sister’s displeasure.

“You need to keep an eye on Kai, Hannah,” Sarah sighed. “I’ve helped raise my nephew. I know him and there’s nothing he can hide from me. This isn’t him. Prison has made him lose his way. Now that he’s finally out, I’d say we try to keep him from going back. Since the development of our city is currently booming, the mass demolition on the way would definitely need good, strong men like him. Talk some sense into Kai. Help him find an honest job to marry a wife and raise a son. It’s not too late to lead an honest life.”

“We’ll talk about it later,” Hannah said curtly, getting tired of the conversation. “Everybody knows what they want? Let’s summon the waiter.”

Not long after that, the table creaked from bearing the combined weight of the dishes and several bottles of white wine. Dog behaved ostentatiously as he waited for the others to raise their glasses to him, pretending to be pleasantly surprised each time he received a toast.

“By the way, Dog,” said Sarah suddenly. “Who is this Mr. Charleston?”

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