

The Man's Decree Chapter 248 (The Man like none Othere chapter 248)

"I will!"

Even if William did not mention it, Kai would never let those businessmen have their ways. After all, it was related to the well-being of all the citizens in Horington.

Upon receiving his assurance, William heaved a sigh of relief. He had utter faith in Kai as he had witnessed his extraordinary capabilities.

Halfway through the car ride, Kai alighted the vehicle. Instead of following William to the Sullivan residence, he called Tommy and asked the latter to gather some men.

Moments later, Tommy arrived with a group of subordinates.

"Mr. Chance, did something bad happen?" he queried as soon as he arrived.

"Stop asking questions. Just come with me."

Kai brought him and the others to stand guard outside Glen's house.

"Uh... Isn't this Mr. Lowe's house? Mr. Chance, w-what are you trying to do?" An awkward look crept onto Tommy's face.

Even though he was the underground king of Horington, he was still afraid of Glen, the real king of Horington.

"I said stop asking questions!" Kai snapped as he reclined his seat.

Then, he lay down and closed his eyes to rest, ignoring Tommy.

Meanwhile, the three businessmen were in a remote inn in Horington.

The inn's living condition was terrible, hardly up to par with their statuses as businessmen. It seemed rather strange that the three of them would choose to stay in such a place.

The businessman with a goatee sat on the bed inside the room, whereas the other two stood humbly beside him.

His eyes were closed as he sat cross-legged. While his fingers moved rapidly, his lips quivered from him murmuring a long chant.

Just then, a wisp of black mist rushed out of his finger and vanished instantly.

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"All right! It's done!" The businessman with a goatee sneered.

"Hahaha! There's nothing that Mr. White can't do!" A slightly plump businessman let out a boisterous laugh.

As a matter of fact, only the other two men—one plump and the other thin—were actual businessmen, but not the man with a goatee. His true identity was a mage.

In the city where they came from, many people believed in magic, so there were many mages there.

Be it choosing an address for a new company, naming a child, or even choosing the venue for a business meal, people would seek help from a mage.

Even though there were many fake mages around swindling people out of money, there were some competent ones. They knew all sorts of magical techniques such as capturing souls, exorcising demons, and curing some intractable diseases.

Hence, those mages rose to fame. Some were even engaged by the rich.

The man with a goatee, Nicholas White, was a skilled mage with the greatest reputation in that city. The two businessmen had hired him with a huge sum of money.

They were interested in Horington and wanted to start some highly profitable businesses. However, as they would cause heavy pollution, they feared the mayor of Horington—who was well-known to be an honorable man—would rebuff them. Thus, they invited Nicholas to come over with them.

At that moment, the thin businessman took out the contract he had prepared beforehand. His lips curled into a smirk as he uttered, "I have already prepared the contract. All that's left now is to wait for Glen to come and sign the contract. Once the deal's sealed, he won't be able to deny it!"

In fact, they had used the same method to settle many tricky deals and had never failed before.

"Transfer fifty million into my account after it's done," Nicholas said faintly.

"Will do!" the two businessmen replied obsequiously, nodding non-stop.