

## The Man's Decree Chapter 463 – 464 ( The Man like none Other chapter 463 – 464 )

The table sighed as one, expressing their unspoken condolences for Ingrid's fate. The date of the wedding is already set. What else can we do, go back on our word? Dog will kill us!

"Aunt Sarah," Kai declared, "I've decided to help Ingrid get out of the engagement and then send her over to Horington for further studies."

"Are you joking?" Sarah exclaimed. "Breaking a promise made with Dog is to ask for death!"

"Don't act foolishly, Kai," Hannah added sharply. "You have no idea what kind of a man Dog is. Your actions will only bring harm upon your aunt's family!"

Even the usually reticent Gary spoke up. "Dog isn't as simple as you think he is, son. I know you think you can go against Dog just because you have a few friends in Horington, but I'm telling you that you have no idea what you're up against."

Gary was aware of his son's connections. In addition to the wealth of Josephine's family, the reach that the resources at his fingertips were capable of providing was undoubtedly vast and deep. However, Kai's powerful friends had no jurisdiction over Avenport.

"I've already made up my mind," proclaimed Kai. "Stay out of it, everybody!"

If I can't even deal with a small-time gangster like him, I'll truly be a laughing stock. Being familiar with her fiancé's temper, Ingrid was visibly upset at her cousin's resolution. "I know you want the best for me, Kai, but I don't wish to see you place yourself in harm's way. Please drop this, will you?"

"You're only nineteen, Ingrid. How can you resign yourself to your fate? This is something you're going to live with for the rest of your life. Do you want to throw it all away by giving your life to Dog? You should be in university and finding a man deserving of you instead of settling for your circumstances. Don't give up! I'll help you through this."

Ingrid fell silent along with the rest of the table. Kai is right. I have my whole life ahead of me. I shouldn't have to squander it all away for Dog!

Sarah sighed heavily before swallowing the entire glass of white wine to everybody's surprise.

I worry for my child, as all parents do. It's just an unfortunate circumstance that we are placed in. Well, I guess it's something we have to accept. There is no justice in the world, only hierarchy. The strong get stronger, the weak get devoured. That's the law of nature. At that moment, Ingrid's phone rang. After several brief exchanges, Ingrid hung up and looked positively pale.

"What is it, Ingrid?" Sarah asked with concern.

"Dog wants me to drink with them," she said with a fearful look on her face. "I'm a little scared."

Sarah whimpered helplessly. What else could I say? If I don't allow my daughter to go over, it will only incense Dog!

"I'll come with you, Ingrid," declared Kai as he got to his feet. "Don't you worry."

Josephine got to her feet as well. "I'll come too! There's no need to be scared."

"Don't lash out under any circumstances, Kai," reminded Sarah anxiously. "We'll discuss this at length after we deal with this crisis."

"Don't worry, Aunt Sarah. I know what to do."

After a final nod at the elders, Kai led the way over to the bigger suite while Josephine whispered words of encouragement to Ingrid whose tremble became more violent with every step they took.

A bout of raucous laughter followed by the clinking of glasses greeted their ears as soon as the party arrived at the doors of Larold's suite.

Kai shoved the door open.

Five men sat around a table with drinks in their hands. In the middle was a middle-aged man with a massive bald patch on his head. Dog sat beside him with an unctuous smile as he was refilling the latter's glass repeatedly.

Looks like the bald man is the famous Larold Charleston!

The occupants of the large suite were momentarily taken aback at the suddenness of Kai's intrusion. Dog glanced at Kai and then at the women behind him as he hastened to introduce them to Larold. "Mr. Charleston, this is the cousin of my fiancée. He must have known that you were dining here tonight and have come to toast to your good health!"

Dog then turned to gaze at Ingrid impatiently. "Come over here and pour Mr. Charleston a glass, Ingrid."

Ingrid shook like a leaf as she clung to Josephine, who squeezed the younger woman's hand reassuringly.

"Ingrid's young and inexperienced. Let me do it."

Josephine stood up and grabbed the bottle of white wine before approaching Larold at the other end of the table.

Dog smirked at the sight, confident in his assessment that Josephine's initiative to pour the wine was indicative of her actual identity as an escort.

Larold considered Josephine's offer as he allowed his eyes to wander up and down her body

before holding out his glass.

"Dog," he called appreciatively. "Who is this lovely lady?"

"She's the girlfriend of my fiancée's cousin," Dog said at once, aware that important men like Larold did not enjoy the company of women for hire.

"Where do you work, Mr. Charleston?" Josephine asked sweetly as she poured the wine.

"Mr. Charleston is an executive of Sullivan Group," boasted Dog before Larold could speak.

"They are running the helm of development in Horington!"

Josephine smiled triumphantly, her suspicions regarding the involvement of her family's company confirmed. So this fool is under Dad's employ!

"What is your name, my dear?" Larold asked as he gazed at her, the lust in his eyes no longer concealed.

"My name is Josephine Sullivan," she answered with a smile.

"Josephine Sullivan?" Larold's forehead creased ever so slightly before smoothing out again.

"What a lovely name. In fact, the daughter of our boss is called Josephine Sullivan too."

"People are getting really lazy with coming up with original names, aren't they?" Dog chimed in with a laugh. "Too bad that some Josephines are born into better families than others."

Larold drained the glass poured by Josephine in one flourish before holding it up again.

"Wine poured by a beautiful girl like you tastes exceptionally sweet, Josephine. Come, pour me another glass."

This time, Josephine's features hardened before throwing the contents of the glass at Larold's face.

Larold exclaimed in shock as he jumped to his feet. Dog hastily helped wipe Larold's clothes and glowered at Josephine. "What's wrong with you? How dare you disrespect Mr.

Charleston in this manner?"

"Are you asking to be punished, young lady?" Larold growled as he stared at her ferociously.

"I think you are the one who needs to be punished. You were tasked with overseeing the development and taking care of the company affairs. Instead, you abuse your power for personal gain. I think your time in Sullivan Group is up."

As she spoke, Josephine pulled out her phone to give her father a call.

Larold was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

"I meant exactly what I said. You took my family's money and acted dishonestly, didn't you? I'll have my father sack you."

"Are you Ms. Sullivan?" Larold's eyes were wide with terror.

Dog was taken aback as well, though he regained his own composure sufficiently to console Larold. "Don't worry, Mr. Charleston. She couldn't be your boss's daughter. Kai here is an ex-convict who had just gotten out of prison. If she really was Ms. Sullivan, why would she be fraternizing with an ex-con? She's using what you told her about sharing her name with a rich and powerful person to frighten you."

Larold heaved a sigh of relief at those words before turning coldly to Josephine. "Make that call if you dare," he sneered. "If I still have my job by the end of the day, you're going to have to keep my company for the next couple of nights."

"Don't worry, Mr. Charleston," said Dog eagerly. "I've made some arrangements to ensure that she isn't going to be going back out of her promise tonight."

Ingrid was frightened. Though she was aware of Josephine's identity, she felt that Dog made sense. Why would the rich and powerful Ms. Sullivan ever stoop to the likes of Kai?