

The Man's Decree Chapter 26 (The Man like none Other chapter 26)

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"Kai, she's such a nice lady. I could sense that she came from a well-off family. Despite that, she never once acted arrogantly. You have to work harder so that you can have a relationship with her!" Hannah advised after Josephine had left. "Mom, stop it! We're just friends!" Kai answered helplessly. "Indeed, Kai. I think she's nice, too! Listen to your mom. Work harder to please Josephine. You know I'm always right when it comes to these things!" Gary added. It was incredibly rare for Gary to talk casually with Kai. So, it meant that he was very sure of how he felt toward Josephine.

"All right, you two. Stay out of it!" Kai went into his bedroom after that. After he had gotten into his bedroom, Kai didn't go to bed. Instead, he sat down on the floor with his legs crossed. He then calmed himself down and shut his eyes before initiating the Focus Technique. Suddenly, waves and waves of spiritual energy rushed toward him.

Throughout the past three years, Kai had never skipped a day of his training. Although it was an instruction from Draco, Kai insisted that he would continue refining his spiritual energy even after getting out of jail.

Not long after that, all the spiritual energy on the mountain top had gathered around Kai and formed a whirlpool. Gradually, Kai breathed in the spiritual energy.

Due to Kai still being in the early stages of the process, the amount of spiritual energy that he could absorb was still considered to be little. However, slowly but surely, he could improve himself over time.

By the time Kai opened his eyes, it was already sunrise. After letting out a long breath, Kai realized that he had never felt better in his life. It was because the spiritual energy at the mountaintop was way purer than in prison. Instead of tiredness, he felt rather energetic after the cultivation.

"Kai, it's time for breakfast!" Kai stretched his body and got out of his bedroom upon hearing Hannah's voice.

Gary had prepared a sumptuous breakfast for everyone. Not only that, his attitude toward Kai had changed. He was gentler toward him, and he even smiled at him. Perhaps it was due to Josephine's visit the day before.

After breakfast, Gary brought Hannah out of the mansion for a stroll. On the other hand, Kai planned to head out to visit an antique market. He was hoping to find a calligraphy brush and cinnabar rosary imbued with spirituality.

Kai was eager to heal his mom and restore her eyesight.

Meanwhile, Sandy, Juliette, and Warrick had spent the previous night at Sandy's mansion.

The moment Sandy thought about how Kai had ruined her wedding the day before, she was bristling with anger. Even worse, Kai had just moved into a mansion more luxurious than hers.

"Warrick, what time did you say those friends of yours would arrive?" Sandy asked.

"They'll be here soon! As they're all martial arts experts, Kai would be torn into pieces! Besides, these tough and ruthless friends of mine are from the triads."

Warrick knew that Sandy wouldn't do anything to Kai. Hence, he made a few

phone calls to his friends. He wanted revenge for what Kai did to him as well. "That's good, then. Kai has to come out of the mansion at some point. The Sullivan family can't keep him safe at all times!" Sandy was fuming as she clenched her teeth. "That piece of trash! Not only did he break Ley's arm, but he also ruined my wedding. He deserves to die!" After she was done raging, Sandy looked at Warrick and said, "I have to go to the hospital to see Ley now. You take care of Kai. After it's done, you can expect a handsome reward!" "No problem. Wait for my good news!" Warrick nodded.

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As Kai walked down the hill, he was stopped by a group of four to five men along the way.

"Kai, you're finally here! I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Warrick smirked at Kai.

Behind him was a group of fierce-looking men wielding clubs in their hands.

"Why are you waiting for me?" Kai shot Warrick an icy glance. "If you're looking for a fight, you lot are no match for me. Yesterday, I took out more than ten men from the Scott family singlehandedly. Do you think just a handful of you can defeat me?"

"Hahaha! Kai, how dare you speak with such arrogance before knowing who I brought with me? You'll naturally learn their identities once you're begging for mercy on your knees!"

Laughing heartily, Warrick was unfazed by Kai.

Warrick had seen for himself what happened yesterday. Baldy and his men were nothing more than incompetent street thugs who were each defeated by a single punch from Kai.

Unlike the day before, Warrick's men were all martial artists who could single-handedly defeat ten men by themselves without breaking a sweat.

"It seems I let you off too lightly the last time. I should have broken your limbs so that you won't be making a fool of yourself right now," Kai sneered while giving Warrick the side-eye.

"Damn you! How dare you still bring up yesterday? I'm going to beat you till you grovel for mercy if it's the last thing I do!"

With that, Warrick turned to his men. "Men, someone is willing to pay a hundred thousand to whoever that beats him till he begs for his life on his knees!"

At the mention of a hundred thousand, the men's eyes sparkled.

"Don't worry. If you want us to make him cry, laughing will be the last thing he does."

"If you want him to drop to his knees, we'll never allow him to stand!"

"Given how weak he looks, one kick from me alone will cause him to cry for his mommy!"

The men threw Kai condescending looks, clearly not seeing him as a threat.

"Is Sandy the one offering the reward?" Kai asked Warrick.

Warrick nodded candidly. "That's right. I'm not worried about letting you know."

After all, it's not like you'll dare to cause her any more trouble. After beating up Leyton, the Scott family will definitely not forgive you. All I'm doing now is serving you the appetizer of what's about to come."

"Fine. Looks like I shouldn't have shown you any mercy."

After spreading his hands with a shrug, Kai suddenly launched a kick in Warrick's direction.

Bam! Warrick was sent flying upon impact.

His men, who had looked down upon Kai a moment ago, froze as they couldn't believe their eyes.

To be able to send someone flying with a kick, one needed to be extremely powerful. Evidently, Kai wasn't someone to be trifled with.

Cough! Cough!

Crashing onto the ground, Warrick threw up a pool of blood. After that, he bellowed vengefully, "Kill him! Kill him!"

After exchanging glances with each other, his men charged forward, motivated by the reward.

Just as expected, all of them were not only trained men but also well coordinated.

Pfft!

Kai sniggered before dashing forward to meet their attack.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In less than half a minute, the group of men had collapsed onto the ground, groaning and grimacing in pain.

Warrick was so shocked that he gulped in fear.

He couldn't imagine what Kai had gone through in prison to have gained such strength.

After all, the men he hired had spent their whole lives training in martial art schools and had made a name for themselves. In spite of that, all of them were easily defeated.

"Do you still want to kill me?" Kai taunted Warrick as he slowly walked up to him.

"W-What are you trying to do?" Stricken by horror, Warrick backpedaled. "T-This was Sandy's idea. I—"

Before Warrick could finish, Kai stomped on his arm.

The moment he felt the excruciating pain, Warrick let out an agonized cry.

Without a doubt, his arm had been broken.

"Stop using Sandy to threaten me. Both she and Leyton will be getting what's coming from me."

With that, Kai turned and left, ignoring Warrick's miserable cries.

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The Horington Antique Street was the largest antique market in Jazona. Many antique collectors would visit it, hoping to score a treasure. Both sides of the street were filled with roadside stalls that displayed all sorts of antiques, including silverware, bronze coins, paintings, etc.

One could find everything under the sun there. Nevertheless, one also had to rely on one's eye to tell the genuine goods apart from the fakes. Even the most

experienced antique specialists could be fooled due to the excellent quality of the imitations.

As a result, it was very difficult to discern the authenticity of the items sold. One would have to rely on both skill and luck to be able to spot any treasures.

Since it was Kai's first time in a place like that, his curiosity was piqued by the smorgasbord of items on display.

When they saw the look on Kai's face, many of the stall owners smiled in glee. To them, he was obviously a fool that could easily be cheated.

"Kid, what are you looking for? I have everything here, and I guarantee they're all authentic!"

Armed with a welcoming smile, a fat stall owner pulled Kai toward his stall. Then, he whispered in Kai's ear, "Let me tell you, everything I'm selling was excavated from the ground and is at least a thousand years old. If you buy them, you would definitely make a fortune by reselling them!"

Kai swept his gaze toward the fat man's stall that was no more than two meters wide. There were more than a dozen loose items strewn across it, and all of them looked really old. In fact, some of the bronze items were even covered with rust. When he caught Kai looking at his stall, the fat man turned on his charm. "Kid, why don't you take a look and see if there's anything you like? I'm being forced to sell them because someone in the family is sick, and I need money for the medical bills. Or else, I wouldn't even be doing this."

Ignoring the stall owner, Kai knelt down and picked up a piece of iron ore that was covered with rust. Then, he began to examine it in detail.

Amongst the pile of inanimate objects, only the unassuming lump of iron ore was emitting a faint hint of spiritual energy.

"Kid, you truly have a good eye. This is an insignia carried by a palace guard in ancient times. Unfortunately, it was soaked in water underground, causing it to rust extensively. If you fancy it, I'm willing to part with it for ten thousand."

The fat stall owner gave an enthusiastic description of the item when he noticed how fascinated Kai was with it.

"That damn fatty is going to make a tidy profit again by selling that lump of worn-out iron ore for ten thousand."

"Fools like that guy are the easiest to trick. This time, the fatty is definitely going to slaughter him."

The owners from the surrounding stalls began gossiping among themselves as they watched on enviously.

"Nonetheless, this is still good stuff!" Kai commented with a nod to himself.

Holding the piece of iron ore, he could feel the rush of its spiritual energy getting stronger.

In response to Kai's comment, the stall owner smiled cunningly to himself. He added earnestly, "That goes without saying. My wares are the best, and I've never cheated anyone before. If not for a sick family member, I wouldn't be selling it for ten thousand as I consider it one of my treasures."

As the stall owner continued his story, his eyes began to redden while tears actually flowed out.

Watching the stall owner's unconvincing act, Kai couldn't help but scoff internally. "I'll take it for ten thousand. I'll transfer it to you right away."

Without a moment's hesitation, Kai took out his phone to pay.

Elated at the news, the stall owner provided Kai with his account details. "Kid, you're a real easy-going person. Nonetheless, I have to make it clear that I don't accept returns, so you had better not come back later to do so."

"Don't worry, I'm not returning it. If my judgment is wrong, I'll bear the consequences myself."

Chuckling, Kai transferred ten thousand to the stall owner.

The moment he heard the notification of incoming funds, the stall owner couldn't hold back his joy.

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At that moment, many in the crowd had seen Kai spend ten thousand to purchase a rusty lump of iron ore. Some were having a heated debate over it, while others laughed mockingly at him.

Given how young Kai was, they assumed he would be easily duped in his attempt to find treasures in Antique Street.

Nevertheless, Kai ignored their comments and the fat stall owner's laughter. Instead, he gently squeezed the piece of iron ore, causing the rust to gradually break apart.

Crack! The iron ore split open in his hand.

After that, the crack began to grow bigger.

"Wow, the kid has a really strong grip!"

"Did he just spend ten thousand so that he can exercise his grip?"

"Since he doesn't look rich from his outfit, does he have any violent tendencies? Or else, why break it right after buying it?"

The crowd couldn't believe what was happening.

Even the fat stall owner stared intently at Kai, curious as to what he was up to.

Soon, the iron ore broke in half, and a dazzling ray of light shot out of it.

A translucent piece of green jade the size of one's thumb was revealed to be hiding inside.

Holding the piece of jade, Kai threw away its shell. Evidently, the spiritual energy he had felt earlier was coming from the jewel.

"T-that's an imperial jade!"

"Damn it, he's gonna be rich!"

"Did the kid already know there was something inside?"

Everyone, including the stall owner, was so stupefied that their eyes almost popped out.

Holding the piece of jade, Kai examined it for a moment before putting it into his pocket. He planned to make it into a pendant for his mother. By wearing it, she would be able to ward off evil spirits and nourish her body at the same time.

Just when Kai was about to leave, the fat stall owner stopped him.

"Kid, I have something to discuss with you. Why don't you sell the rock to me?" the stall owner asked smilingly.

"I'm not selling." Kai shook his head and prepared to circle around the stall owner to leave.

When the stall owner realized Kai was leaving with no intention of selling, his expression drastically changed. "Kid, have you made a mistake? That piece of jade belongs to me. How can you take it and leave?"

"Yours?" Kai was stunned. "I just bought this, so how can it be yours? In fact, everyone just saw me purchase it!"

"I sold you a lump of iron ore, not this piece of jade. You can take the iron ore with you, but the jade has to stay!"

The moment the stall owner finished speaking, a group of menacing-looking men suddenly appeared from behind him.

"That kid is just too inexperienced. Knowing that there's something inside, he should have opened it at home instead of doing it here, which was just asking for trouble."

"He's in deep shit now and is going to lose the treasure he's just gotten his hands on. The piece of imperial jade is worth a million, at least!"

"I think it's definitely worth more than that."

Despite sympathizing with Kai, none in the crowd stood up for him.

When he saw the group of brawny men, Kai responded with a smirk. "You guys are nothing but con men who commit daylight robbery!"

"Shut your trap. Hand over the jade, and I'll let you go. Or else, you're not leaving here in one piece!"

The stall owner was finally showing his true colors.

"I've long heard about how much fraud and deception there is in Antique Street. Looks like the rumors are really true. Today, I would like to find out what you'll do to me if I refuse to hand over the jade!" Kai sneered without an ounce of fear on his face.

Kai's words offended everyone on Antique Street. Not only did they swear at him, but they also egged the fat stall owner on to teach Kai a lesson.

"Kid, you're just courting death!"

Just as he spoke, the stall owner threw a punch at Kai.

From the hiss of the wind accompanying the punch, Kai could see that his attacker was a trained man. There was no way a layman could unleash such a fast and powerful strike.

Thinking about it, he realized it made sense for them to know how to fight.

Otherwise, they wouldn't dare run a fraudulent business in such an area.

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Snorting, Kai threw a slap with his hand. Despite not being the first to attack, he managed to land his strike on the stall owner first. Upon impact, the stall owner spun in a few circles before coming to a stop.

The slap caused his already pudgy face to swell even further, making him look even more like a pig.

"Get him, and kill him!" the stall owner bellowed.

With that, the group of burly men roared as they charged at Kai.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

In the blink of an eye, the men were kicked back by Kai. Upon crashing onto the ground, none of them were able to get back up.

Stunned by what they saw, the hollering traders fell silent. In fact, they attempted to slip away after realizing that Kai wasn't someone they could afford to mess with.

Having regained his senses, the stall owner scowled. "Kid, how dare you cause trouble here in Antique Street? Do you know who owns this turf? The Templar Regiment! Mr. Lewis runs this place, and you've gotten yourself in some real

trouble by kicking up a fuss here!”

The stall owner knew that once he brought up the Templar Regiment, everyone would quiver in fear and flee.

After all, it was common for trouble to break out in Antique Street. Hence, throwing that name around had always come in useful.

“The Templar Regiment?” Kai sneered. “What are you going to do if I told you I’m not afraid of them?”

“Who isn’t afraid of us, the Templar Regiment?”

Just as Kai spoke, a piercing voice rang out. In the next moment, the crowd quickly stepped aside to open a path.

A man with a scar on his left cheek approached them. Behind him were more than ten menacing-looking men.

Regardless of the stall owner or the crowd, everyone was filled with terror at the sight of the men.

The stall owner quickly crawled up to him. “Scarface, this kid is causing trouble here and even snatched the jade I wanted to present to Mr. Lewis. It’s a piece of imperial jade, which is his favorite!”

The stall owner demonstrated his cunning with great flair.

“An imperial jade?” Scarface’s eyes lit up. “Kid, show me the jade!”

“Are you one of Tommy’s men?” Kai asked.

“B*stard, how dare you address Mr. Lewis by name?” Emboldened by Scarface’s presence, the stall owner pointed at Kai and snapped, “This is Mr. Lewis’ most important lieutenant, Scarface. He’s in charge of Antique Street’s security.”

Ignoring the stall owner, Kai looked at Scarface and flashed his ring at him. “Do you recognize this ring?”

Upon taking a closer look, Scarface scoffed, “That’s just a worn-out bronze ring. What’s there to recognize? Now, hand over the jade, and I’m willing to forgive your transgressions toward Mr. Lewis!”

Kai took out the jade. When it glistened underneath the light, Scarface’s face lit up in delight.

“Quick, give it to me!”

Scarface waved at Kai.

Fiddling with the jade, Kai plainly remarked, “Since you don’t recognize my ring, you should get Tommy to come here. As long as he’s here and wants the jade, I’m willing to give it to him.”

“What did you say?” Scarface fumed. “Mr. Lewis isn’t someone you can order around at will. Who do you think you are? You arrogant idiot, you’re forcing me to teach you a lesson!”

“If you refuse to get him, I can give him a call.”

With that said, Kai took out his phone.

“You have his number?” Scarface furrowed his brows.

Given how important Tommy was, not everyone had his number. Now that Kai was in possession of it, it was a sign that he wasn’t just an ordinary person.

“139322...” Kai read Tommy’s number aloud and looked in Scarface’s direction.

“Do you want to call him, or should I?”