

# The Man's Decree Chapter 556 ( The Man like none Other chapter 556 )

Chapter 556 Forget It

"You have more tickets than you need, Paul," the girls begged. "Will you please give us one each?"

Paul leered at them as he considered their proposition. "I'll give you a ticket each in exchange for keeping me company tonight. Both of you."

The girls flinched slightly. We are only high school students. It's all fun and games to joke about it, but we've never slept with anybody before.

The girls would have obliged without hesitation if what Paul had asked for was a kiss.

The girls were frightened by the raised stakes.

"Fine," Paul shrugged in response to their silence. "I'll just tear them up then."

"Wait!" one of them yelled through gritted teeth. "I'll do it!"

The last trace of the other girl's resolve vanished as she nodded urgently. "I'll do it too!"

"Are you sure?" Paul said with a wry smile, though he was already handing the tickets out to them. "You'd better not be lying for you know the consequences!"

The girls just accepted the tickets eagerly and laughed happily after that!

"How could you agree to demean yourselves just for a ticket?" Ingrid exclaimed, scandalized. "Give them back! My cousin will surely get us tickets with no strings attached."

"Stop pretending, Ingrid," one of the girls sneered. "You've lost our trust."

"You can get a ticket too, Ingrid," Paul chimed in suggestively. "All you have to do is give me a kiss. Think about it."

Ingrid held her ground and threw a fierce stare at him. "Forget it. It's not worth for it's not the end of the world even if I miss a concert."

"Good for you for standing up to your principles," Paul said with mock admiration.

"Well, the show's about to start. We'll let you know how it goes!"

Without another word, he wrapped his arms around a girl each as they headed toward the line.

Though the girls did not appear too comfortable, they remained as still as they could while Paul ran his hands all over them.

"Don't go with him!" Ingrid stepped forward to block them in their path.

"We don't have strong principles like you, Ingrid. We want to see the show. If you're not coming with us, don't try and stop us. This is a choice we have made."

"Carry on waiting out here by yourself. You deserve it after getting us excited for nothing with your cousin. If it weren't for Paul, we wouldn't be able to get in."

"Get lost!" Paul added with a smug smile.

After shoving Ingrid aside, Paul took the two girls and joined the line.

Coincidentally, Kai arrived at that moment with Josephine and Lizbeth following close behind. Josephine had arrived outside Dragon Bay earlier that day and dragged him, still half-asleep, out of the house and rushed him to the stadium.

"Sorry, Ingrid," he said apologetically. "I've overslept like hell."

Ingrid could not hold back her tears anymore. With a wail, she started sobbing bitterly.

"What is it, Ingrid?" Josephine asked in concern.

"Josephine..." Ingrid's voice trailed off as she gazed toward Paul, biting her lower lip in an effort to steady her trembling self.

At the very same moment, with both arms around the two girls, Paul caught sight of Josephine and Lizbeth and allowed his gaze to wander all over them greedily.

Though the two women were much older than him, they held the poise that was incomparable to two seventeen-year-olds.

In an instant, Josephine pieced the situation together. "You," she shouted in Paul's direction, "come back here. Are you the ones who have made Ingrid cry?"

Nobody in Horington dares to offend the Sullivans. Much less my little sister!

"Forget it, Josephine," Ingrid whispered as she clutched the other's hand. Paul's family is wealthy and influential. What if I get Josephine into trouble?