

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 101

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 101-“I could tell he was insignificant the moment he walked through the door!” Megan rolled her eyes. “He’s not even good enough to shine Young Master Zachary’s shoes, let alone marry my daughter!”

Michael was looking distinctly stormy as well. “I won’t say much about your unemployment, but what do you mean you have no family? Did your parents divorce or something?”

“No, they died,” Kingsley replied indifferently. “Murdered, in fact, when I was only a child.”

The atmosphere in the room grew heavy as his words hung in the air. It took a moment for Megan’s shock to turn into blatant fury, and she slapped the edge of the table as she said, “No! I will not stand for this! I don’t know what kind of a mob you were raised in, but no upstanding family would be murdered for no good reason!”

“Mom!” Cecilia interjected angrily, her face burning. “You can’t possibly think it’s okay for you to say something like that!” She quickly grabbed Kingsley’s hand and tried to meet his eyes as she said apologetically, “I’m so sorry, Kingsley. My mom didn’t mean it that way. It wasn’t our intention to offend you.”

He was only here because he had agreed to do her favor, yet he was being humiliated and reminded of the pain of his past. She couldn’t help the guilt that rose in her and twisted her gut.

“It’s fine. I’m already used to it,” Kingsley said emotionlessly, brushing off her concern. “I’ll let them off the hook this time on your account.”

“Hah! Well, aren’t you just a comedian?” Asher scoffed incredulously. “You’re letting us off the hook, are you? What would you have done to us otherwise?”

Zachary chimed in, “Yeah, you’re just some street rat and a gigolo, so don’t get all high and mighty with us! Letting us off the hook? More like saving your own ass*!”

Cecilia was seething with rage now as she bit out, “Zachary, this is a family matter, and you have no business in it. You are not welcomed here.”

- “Come on, don’t be like that, Cecilia.” He gave her a leering smile as he added, “I only came here to propose to you.”
- At the mention of this, Megan urged, “Cecilia, you have to find a husband and settle down soon or your father and I will never be able to show our faces in high society again! You have no idea how vicious gossip can be, especially after Shane has called off the engagement.”
- “I did as I was told and brought my boyfriend home, didn’t I? What more do you want from me?” Cecilia argued, her chest rising and falling rapidly. For some reason, she felt like she had just jumped out of the frying pan and into the fire, and she couldn’t help feeling sorry for herself.
- “No, I forbid you to see this man any longer!” Megan shrieked, crossing her arms as her features twisted into a grimace. “Our family will not stand for such humiliation!”
- Then, she shot Michael a look, silently asking him to say something.
- He cleared his throat gruffly and said, “You’ve seen how we are. Sure, our family isn’t as elite as others, but we still have a reputation to keep afloat in Cleapolis. Speak up for yourself, young man. What do you have to offer that will persuade us to change our minds about you?”
- Kingsley was admittedly taken aback by the question. The only attribute he had that made him rise above the others was his streak of victories on the battlefield, but right now, he couldn’t very well say that he was the commander-in-chief of the twelve military districts of the Empire of Qustia. He was only here to put on a show, after all.
- He pondered on this, and suddenly, a lightbulb went off in his head. He turned to Michael and the others as he asked, “I’m assuming that all of you know about Nicole and how she has practically wrecked Cecilia’s life, right?”
- Megan nodded. She hated Nicole with a passion, and the mention of her made her blood boil.
- Kingsley smiled. “On my orders, she’s been taken care of.”
- Zachary burst out laughing when he heard this. “Haha! Are you serious? That’s the best you can come up with? All you did was have a woman ‘taken care of’, whatever that means! What’s the big deal?”
- Asher was guffawing as well as he added, “So is that your specialty or something? Getting revenge on women? You really are pathetic!”
- However, Kingsley kept his composure and maintained his smile even in light of the men’s taunting. He pointed at Asher’s phone on the coffee table and asked, “I’m guessing you haven’t read the headline news today.”

- “Headline news? You mean the one where all hell broke loose at Young Master William’s funeral? Yeah, we already heard about that,” Asher said. He cocked a brow as he asked, “What does that have to do with you?”
- The corner of Kingsley’s lips tugged up in a smirk as he countered, “Actually, I was talking about the latest news that came after that.”
- “The latest news?”
- Bewildered, everyone took their phones and began searching up the trending news for the day.
- As soon as they did, they blanched. Right now, the news that was trending all over was captioned, ‘Miss Kidston, a saleswoman from Auto City, was left severely injured after she was ruthlessly beaten up and forced to take a walk of shame in public!’ The news even dethroned any press coverage of the funeral at the Jacobs’.

“D-Did you...” All the color drained from Zachary’s face as he read about what happened to Nicole.

Megan was so horrified that she tossed her phone onto the table like it was burning her hand and demanded, “You were behind it?!”

Kingsley eyed her in amusement. “Of course.”

Everyone drew in a sharp breath. None of them had expected a young man who looked so kind and innocent to be merciless.

After a long pause, Asher finally slammed his fist against the table and snapped, “Don’t you know I’m the platoon leader of the Cleapolis Military District? As an officer in the army, I have every right to arrest you for aiding and abetting a crime against a civilian!”

Upon hearing this, everyone else in the living room was pulled back to reality. Zachary swallowed convulsively and urged with bravado, “That’s right! Asher, get your men to execute this criminal at once!”

In truth, he was shaken by the news, which struck some serious fear in him. He hoped furtively that Asher would have Kingsley arrested and thrown behind bars, because he wasn’t sure how he would cope having such a terrifying rival breathing down his neck.

“The platoon leader of the Cleapolis Military District, you say?” Kingsley drawled as he tapped his fingertips against the armrest of his chair. “I don’t

think you understand. The only reason I even brought up the incident with Nicole was to let you know that I have plenty of friends who would not hesitate to help me out, and I'm proud of my connections."

"What do you mean?" Asher's brows furrowed. "So you know a couple of hooligans on the street; that doesn't mean you know anyone in the Cleapolis Military District."

Kingsley shook his head slightly. "Indeed, I don't."

Zachary was about to mock him when Kingsley went on to say, "I'm not acquainted with anyone in the city platoons because they're all low-ranking officers. My connections lie in those who are in the military headquarters in the Solaris Province."

Asher was stunned for a second, then he threw his head back and laughed. He had his arms wrapped around his stomach as he said between laughs, "Why would anyone in the provincial military district associate with the likes of you? Haha! Maybe these connections of yours are just military cooks and janitors!"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 102

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 102-Megan and Zachary laughed when they heard this, and even Michael couldn't help sneering.

"You don't believe me?" Kingsley crossed his legs and drawled casually, "One phone call is all it takes for me to have you expelled from the military."

"Is that so?" Asher was laughing so hard that he was tearing up, and he mocked, "Aren't you a big talker? I would have fallen for it if I hadn't known you were unemployed!"

"Challenging me, I see." Kingsley sounded indifferent as he said, "You'll be dealt with accordingly minutes after I make that call."

Asher was just about to retort when Zachary decided to add fuel to fire. "Asher, have the punk make that call! Let's just see if he's all talk!" Then, he glanced over at Cecilia and mused, "See for yourself what a loser he is! Your bum boyfriend is only good at bragging and nothing else, so if you think you're going to have your happily-ever-after with him, you're wrong!"

At that moment, Cecilia grew worried and subtly tugged on Kingsley's sleeve as she asked quietly, "You're not joking, are you?"

She was concerned that he was only saying these things because her family had razed him. However, he merely flashed her a smile as he said, "Don't worry. Did you forget about what happened at the Ramada?"

Her eyes widened by a fraction. Now that he mentioned it, he does seem to have connections with the military... But isn't that a friend of his friend's? Will he really be able to expel Asher from the military?

"Hah!" Asher chortled. "You do realize I did not break the law or break the military code, right? Nothing in the universe, not even a higher power, could have me kicked out of the troop. Call that buddy of yours right now, and if you can't have me expelled, then you bet your backside I'm going to arrest you and have you locked up!"

Kingsley assessed him icily, but he made no reply as he took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. He slipped one out of the box and lit it up as he said, "You asked for it." While taking a drag, he grabbed his phone and began to dial a number.

Just then, Asher noticed the cigarette box, and he shouted so loudly that his voice nearly broke, "Wait!"

The cigarette box had no logo on it, and it looked like it had been wrapped in white paper. However, Asher knew that it was no ordinary box of cigarettes; it was military-issued!

He remembered coming across an identical box in the military chief's garbage bin while he was cleaning out the latter's office, and the nondescript packaging had left quite the impression on him.

Presently, his mouth felt dry, and he gulped nervously as he stammered, "W-Where did you get those cigarettes?"

Kingsley blew a perfect smoke ring and replied, "My friend in the military gave them to me. What, do you want one?"

"N-No," Asher said, looking flustered as he waved his hand.

Zachary spoke up then. "Asher, stop wasting your breath on the kid and get him to make the call. I'd like to see how he's going to weasel his way out of this!"

"That's enough!" Asher said coldly. "We're here to talk about Cecy's predicament anyway, so leave me out of it." In actuality, his heart was beating so hard in his chest that it was a wonder he could hear anyone speak at all. There was a slim chance that Kingsley was telling the truth when he said he had connections in the military, but Asher did not want to gamble on that.

Presently, Kingsley was still holding his phone after dialing the number, and he raised a brow as he asked, "Backing off so easily, Officer Larson?"

Asher glowered at him. He hesitated for what seemed like a long time, then hissed through gritted teeth, "I see no point in engaging with someone like you." He was trying to be subtle about it, but it was clear that he had admitted defeat.

Stunned, Zachary asked, "Asher, you're not actually scared of him, are you? He's nothing but a—"

"Hey, Lev? Could you go into the Solaris Military District database and see if you can find a platoon leader with the name Asher Larson? He's supposedly from the Cleapolis Military District. There is? Good. Issue him an official warning for disrespecting the military chief." Kingsley hung up the phone after that and grinned as he eyed Asher wickedly, "Seeing as you chose to back off, I'll do Cecilia a favor and let you get off on a warning instead of getting you booted from the military."

Upon hearing this, Zachary and Megan looked distinctly unimpressed. Asher, too, was a little doubtful, because whatever Kingsley had said earlier sounded an awful lot like empty brags.

Sensing that the air in the room was crackling with angry energy, Zachary seized the chance to appease both Michael and Megan as he said, "Mr. and Mrs. Larson, I have with me today an engagement gift! I certainly hope it will be good enough for the both of you." As he said this, he produced an ornate box from his messenger bag and offered it to Michael. "This is the jade passed down to me from my great, great-grandfather, and it's valued at around eight million right now."

“Eight million?!” Michael and Megan were so astounded that their jaws nearly dropped to the floor. The entire Larson Family combined had only a net worth of just over twenty million, and Zachary had so generously gifted them a piece of jade that was a third of that!

Megan was beaming so brightly that she practically dazzled under the lights. Judging by the looks of it, she would have married Zachary herself if it weren't for the fact that he had his eyes set on Cecilia.

Meanwhile, Michael leaned forward in his seat and said cheerily, “You shouldn't have, Young Master Dugray! The jade must be precious to your family; far too precious to just give it away like this!”

There were no words to describe just how relieved and satisfied he was. With a jade that cost eight million in his possession, he could easily put the Foxes in their place during the family banquet tomorrow. He would finally be vindicated!

Zachary was pleased by how impressed they were with his gift, and he made it a point to glare at Kingsley as he said, “It's no big deal. I will give anything to be with Cecilia!”

“Oh, what a darling son-in-law you'll make!” Megan crooned, her grin so wide that her eyes were curving into crescent moons. “How very kind of you, Zachary.” Then, she shot Kingsley a disdainful glance as she said sarcastically, “There are others who are merely all talk and still shamelessly pine after what does not belong to them.”

Kingsley snorted. “It's just some crap jade that's worth eight million. I can't imagine giving someone trash like that!”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 103

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 103-“A million dollars' worth of useless jade shards?” Zachary's eyes went wide with rage. “That is a Dugray family heirloom! How dare you call it useless!”

“Do not trouble yourself with a bum like him, Mr. Dugray!” Megan hurriedly pacified. “He's just an orphan. Why would he know anything about family heirlooms?”

“Hahahaha!” Hearing that made him burst out laughing. “True. Why am I even trying to educate a beggar?”

A chilly glint flashed in Kingsley’s eyes as he coldly spoke up. “Anything I own would be worth more than this worthless antique.”

Everyone in the room went silent as soon as he said that.

After a pause, Zachary sniggered. “Are you still dreaming? Did you actually think someone like you could ever own anything worth more than this antique?”

In his eyes, Kingsley was just a thug or petty thief. There was no way Kingsley would own anything better than a Dugray family heirloom.

Megan sneered. “Brat, if your gift is worth less than a million dollars, I will be giving Mr. Dugray Cecilia’s hand in marriage right away.”

“That’s right.” Michael nodded. “You must show us how serious you are if you truly wish to be with my daughter.”

“I think this is all just an act he’s putting on,” Zachary said with a laugh as he leaned back in his seat. There was a proud look on his face as if he had already won what he was asking for.

“If he can show us something worth more than my gift, I’ll even holler uncle!” Zachary continued.

Although Asher had yet to say a word, it was obvious from the look on his face that he was eager for a chance to laugh at Kingsley.

“Let’s forget about it, Kingsley...” Cecilia whispered in a defeated voice.

After all, no matter how rich Kingsley was, the two of them were only acting like a couple.

She would never let him fork out such a huge sum to her parents.

In response, he patted her hand to comfort her.

Then, he said to Michael and Megan, “If my gift ends up being more valuable, you will not force Cecilia to marry someone she does not love.”

“Of course!” Michael said with a nod. “You would naturally be Cecilia’s boyfriend if you can offer us a worthy bridal price. After all, we just want to see her happy!”

Zachary’s heart began pounding uneasily when he heard what Michael said. “Stop boasting already, brat!” he hurriedly uttered. “There is no way you could have known what was going on and came with a gift.”

Kingsley smiled. “Did you forget what I just said? The one thing I do not lack is friends.”

He then called Daniel, ignoring Zachary’s sputters.

“Bring me five invitation letters to the pre-bid conference. I want them delivered to the Larson Family home now!”

Michael’s heart skipped a beat when he heard the words ‘invitation letters’.

A thought struck him, stealing his breath away from him.

“What did you just say?” he asked with a quiver in his voice. “Invitation letters?”

“Invitations to Coliree Group’s pre-bid conference,” Kingsley calmly replied. “Do you not know of it?”

Everyone was shocked.

“Invitation letters from Coliree Group? Is that actually your offer?” Michael’s eyes nearly popped out of his head.

His hands clamped down on the table before him as his wrinkled face flushed so red that it looked as if he had just popped a few blood vessels on his face.

Invitation letters from Coliree Group were only ever sent to the most powerful families and organizations in Solaris Province!

As a second-rate family, it was impossible for the Larsons to ever obtain an invitation letter, even if they bankrupted themselves doing so.

To Michael’s shock, Kingsley was currently offering them five invitations.

There was an unpleasant look on Zachary's face when he saw the reaction Kingsley's offer provoked. "Michael, do not be fooled by his offer. Only a dozen or so families in Cleapolis could ever get their hands on an invitation letter. What makes you think he could get five with just a phone call?"

Hearing that, Michael calmed down.

Indeed, most powerful family heads could only ever get their hands on two or three letters.

It was impossible for a man in his twenties to obtain more than that!

Megan narrowed her scorn-filled eyes. "Mr. Dugray is right. I think he's lying as well."

"You'll know soon enough if I'm lying. After all, we just need to wait and see if any invitation letters arrive from Coliree Group."

Kingsley glanced at his watch and continued, "According to my calculations, they will be here in five minutes."

"Tsk!" Zachary huffed.

"What if you had some scammers send us fake invitation letters? Your friends are basically either criminals or conmen!"

"That's right!" Megan cried out in agreement. "We had never seen a real invitation before. What if you are trying to fool us with counterfeit invitation letters?"

"Enough!" Michael snapped. "I will appraise the invitations myself when they arrive."

Zachary reluctantly stopped his protests. Even so, he shot Kingsley a glare. He would wait and see just how Kingsley planned to lie his way out of this situation.

Soon, a car could be heard screeching into the yard.

"Old Master Larson, Young Master Asher, there is a man outside who says he's here to deliver some invitation letters," said a servant who came dashing into the room.

"Let him in."

By now, Michael held no expectation or hope that the invitations would be real.

He was certain things would play out exactly as Zachary had guessed—Kingsley would offer him fake invitation letters.

There was an expectant look on Zachary's face as he gently blew on his tea.

"When your deceit is finally exposed for what it really is," he said with a sneer, "I will be personally throwing you into jail."

Just as he said that, a man with the grace of a swan sauntered into the room. “Mr. Larson, I have your invitation letters.” Pfft! Zachary spat out his tea when he saw who had walked in. “Y-Young Master Harry...”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 104-The man who arrived with the invitation letters was none other than Harry Carter, the young master of the Carter Family.

Harry’s eyes flickered at the tea staining the front of Zachary’s shirt and muttered in disgust, “Revolting.”

Zachary broke out in a cold sweat even though Harry had only uttered a single word.

Terror hummed through him as he swiftly stood up and repeatedly bowed to Harry.

“My sincere apologies, Young Master Harry, for the foul sight forced on you!”

He bowed so deeply that his head dipped lower than crotch-level.

After all, the Dugray family relied on the Carter Family for everything.

One word from Harry, and the Dugrays would have lost everything.

The moment Harry showed a hint of displeasure, Zachary’s legs began trembling violently.

As for Michael and his family, they were beyond themselves with shock.

They had thought the greatest honor the Larsons would ever be granted in history would be a marriage to an illegitimate son of the Carter Family.

They never would have imagined the heir of the Carters would personally visit their home.

It was an incredible honor, an absolute blessing!

Michael eagerly opened his mouth to speak but found himself at a loss for words.

It took him a while before he could muster up the words.

“Y-Young Master Harry, what brings you here?” he stammered. “Does Young Master Shane still wish to tie the knot with my daughter?”

“No,” Harry replied.

“Shane has been punished according to our family law after breaking off the engagement. Grandpa has personally broken one of his legs. He has been placed on house arrest for the whole year.”

While Harry did not even glance in Kingsley’s direction, his body was turned toward Kingsley.

It was evident that Harry was actually reporting to Kingsley what Shane’s punishment was.

Michael was stunned to hear that.

Henry Carter had broken Shane’s leg because of Cecilia; what?

Was the Larson Family ever important enough to push Henry to do so?

“I see... Young Master Harry...”

Michael was about to ask another question when Harry interrupted him by placing on the coffee table five gilded envelopes made of red paper.

“Mr. Larson, I am here with invitation letters for you as per my orders. If you find no issue with the letters, I will be off now.”

“Yes, yes.”

Michael hurried forward and, with trembling fingers, picked up the invitation letters. “I have no problems with them. There is nothing wrong at all...”

Just then, Kingsley glanced at Zachary, who was shivering hard, and smirked.

“Mr. Dugray, you were worried I would try to fool you with fake invitation letters, correct? Would you like to appraise them now that they are here?”

“I-It’s fine...”

Zachary was going to faint from horror.

These invitations were delivered by Harry Carter himself.

There was no way he would ever dare to doubt Young Master Harry.

Furthermore, everyone knew Harry was the General Manager of Coliree Group. These invitations could not be counterfeit.

“If memory serves me correctly, did you not also say you would holler uncle if I can offer up something worth more than your antique?”

There was a faint smile on Kingsley’s lips. “Well, what do you think? Are these invitation letters worth more than one million?”

“I...”

Zachary was sweating hard.

Was the answer not obvious?

If one could enter the pre-bid conference of Coliree Group, any tender won would be worth hundreds of millions.

There would always be a willing buyer for an invitation letter to the conference, even if it were priced at over a hundred million dollars each.

Simply put, the invitation letters were priceless.

At that thought, Zachary’s face went stark white. His lips were trembling so hard that it was as if he was gravely ill.

“Well?” There was a cold glint in Kingsley’s eyes. “You can’t do it?”

“I...”

Despite his attempts to speak, Zachary could not utter a word.

“Mr. Carter,” Kingsley said to Harry, turning away from Zachary, “prior to your arrival, Mr. Dugray had adamantly professed you were a scammer.”

Zachary's face paled even further upon hearing that.

His knees weakened. There was a loud thud as he dropped to his knees.

"Young Master Harry, I did not mean that! I merely stated this man's friends were scammers. You were not included in that statement, sir."

As soon as Zachary finished voicing his protests, fear flickered across his face as a realization struck him. In a quivering voice, he continued, "You... You are not his friend, are you?"

"I am not." Harry shook his head.

"That is good..."

Zachary let out a sigh of relief.

However, before he was done feeling relieved, Harry continued, "After all, I do not deserve to be even considered a friend of Mr. Nicholson."

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 105

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 105-Zachary was speechless.

Michael and Asher were both shocked at what Harry said.

Not even Megan knew how to respond to that statement.

They exchanged glances, unwilling to believe what they had just heard.

"Young Master Harry, he is just an orphan boy. How..."

Before Zachary could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Harry.

"How dare you show such disrespect to Mr. Nicholson!" Harry coldly barked. "From now on, the Carter Family will cease to support the Dugray family in anything!"

"What?"

Zachary's vision went dark as he nearly fainted from shock.

Without the help of the Carter Family, the Dugray family would quickly be reduced to the weakest family in the industry.

Not even the gods could save them then!

Pfft!

His fear skyrocketed, causing his blood to pump so hard that blood sprayed from his mouth.

Then, without even bothering to wipe away the blood lingering on the edges of his mouth, he crawled over to Kingsley while still on his knees.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Nicholson!” pleaded Zachary. “Uncle! I am sorry! Please forgive me!”

“Forgive you?” Kingsley glanced down his nose at Zachary. “You proposed to my girlfriend, yet you want mercy?”

“I won’t do it again! I will not ever do it again! I will stay far away from Cecilia... Far away from your wife! Please spare the Dugray family!”

Zachary was on the brink of despair.

Nothing he did would make up for his guilt if the Dugrays were destroyed because of this incident.

He was willing to do anything as long as Kingsley would have mercy on him.

When Kingsley heard what Zachary called Cecilia, a chuckle escaped his throat. “Fine. Since you’re smart enough to understand your place, I’ll forgive you this once.”

“Yes, yes.”

Zachary kowtowed hard as if he had just been pardoned from death. His forehead banged loudly against the floor several times.

Megan was dumbfounded by the sight before her.

With a dazed look in her eyes and her mouth gaping open, she looked as if she had lost her mind.

How she wished she could slap herself in the face right now.

The most powerful candidate for her daughter's future spouse was actually the "bum" she had been insulting the entire time.

"The pre-bid conference will be held in three days, Mr. Larson," Harry said before anyone else could speak. "Please excuse me, for I have plenty of work waiting for me."

"Ah, do take care, Young Master Harry."

Michael bowed and scraped as Harry left the mansion. It was only then that he turned to look at Kingsley with a conflicted look in his eyes.

"Dearest son-in-law, are these invitations really for us?" asked Michael.

Cecilia blushed when she realized what her father had just called Kingsley. At least she did not have to marry Zachary now.

"Well? Are you happy with them?" Kingsley responded with a nod.

How could Michael not be happy with the gift?

In reality, he was so happy that he had the urge to kowtow to Kingsley.

These five invitation letters were tickets to heaven. With their help, the Larson Family would be a first-rate family.

"Yes, I am! We are very, very satisfied with them!"

Michael then nudged his wife with an elbow. "Hurry up and apologize to Kingsley!"

"Ah, my dearest son-in-law, I was wrong to do what I did," Megan said to Kingsley with a groveling smile on her face. "Please don't take it to heart..."

"As I've said, I will forgive you for Cecilia's sake," he replied.

His cold response made her let out an awkward chuckle. "It's fine. We will be family soon anyway. I will love you more than I love my own son!"

Asher, who had just been watching the entire time, froze upon hearing his mother's words.

Just then, his phone began to ring.

After glancing down at the phone, Asher hopped to his feet and answered the phone after clearing his throat. "Commander!" he greeted.

"Where are you, brat?"

The person on the other end of the call had roared so loudly that everyone in the room heard every word he said.

Stunned, Asher dazedly replied, "I am on leave today... So, I am at home, sir..."

What had happened? Just what had caused his commander to scream so loudly that his voice went hoarse?

"I have just been informed of your punishment by the higher-ups," barked the commander. "You have been issued a warning for disrespecting the general, and you will be demoted!"

"D*mn it!" the commander continued in a louder shout. "I am also being punished because of you! I have been ordered to write an essay by hand! Asher Larson, just what on earth did you do to have made the General angry when you are just lazing around at home?"

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 106-"Get back here right now! Do you know..."

Asher's mind blanked out on the rest of his commander's rant.

All he could hear was a loud buzzing noise as if someone were drilling right next to his ears.

He slowly turned to stare at Kingsley with wide eyes. "The call you made just now... You were really calling the regional command..."

During the call, Kingsley had said to punish Asher for disrespecting the General.

Everyone had thought he was just bluffing.

No one thought it could really happen.

Now, Asher was actually being punished.

Asher's knees wobbled, and he stumbled back to his seat. Dejection painted his face as he said, "Kingsley, you should have told us earlier that you are well-connected..."

"I did, but none of you believed me." Kingsley shrugged. "Didn't you also say the only people I know in the regional command are the kitchen hands?"

Asher was in tears.

He glared at Zachary who was still sprawled out on the floor.

If it had not been for his incendiary statements, Asher would not be in such dire straits!

Kingsley glanced at his watch.

"Platoon Leader Larson, if I remember correctly, you must report back to your company within two hours of notice of any punishment. Is that not so? If you're late, things will be worse for you."

Hearing that made Asher freeze as if he had just been struck by lightning.

Without delay, he immediately grabbed his phone and charged out of the house.

Although Megan's son had just fled the house in a hurry, she was not worried for him at all. Instead, she was grinning like the cat that ate the canary.

So, what if her son was being punished? Was that not a perfect example of how powerful her future son-in-law was?

Her joy could be seen in every wrinkle on her face.

"Kingsley, why don't you stay for dinner?" she asked in a fawning manner. "No, no! You should stay the night! I'll have the servants leave an extra blanket in Cecilia's room."

"No, no, no," she continued with a shake of her head. "You should share the blanket instead. It will be warmer!"

“Yes, you should stay,” Michael said, chiming in. “Especially since we will be going to the Fox Family’s party together. It will save you the hassle of going back and forth.”

“Ah...” Kingsley awkwardly muttered. “It’s fine. I will be staying with Reene tonight.”

“Why? It is not like we do not have the space for you!”

Megan then walked over to Cecilia, nudged her, and whispered to her, “What are you doing? Speak up!”

That made Cecilia blush hard as she hesitantly said to Kingsley, “Why don’t you stay the night?”

Well, there was no way Kingsley could refuse an invitation from a beautiful woman. Hence, he nodded in assent. “Just one night...”

“Yes! This is great!”

Megan laughed so hard that her teeth gleamed in the light.

Just then, she noticed Zachary who was spacing out while still kneeling on the floor.

“Hey!” she spat out at him. “What made you think you deserved my daughter? Get out now!”

That snapped Zachary back to his senses. His face was still pale from terror as he scrambled to his feet and dashed out of the door.

That evening...

Megan cooked up a feast while Michael brought out a bottle of alcohol he had been keeping safe in his collection for over a dozen years.

With how passionate the Larsons were being, Kingsley had to down a few shots to show his appreciation for his hosts.

After all, even Cecilia made an exception and drank a glass of red wine that night.

Accompanied by good wine and good food, the meal soon ended.

Soon afterward, Megan began grumbling about a headache and dragged the tipsy Michael back to their room.

The only people left in the living room now were Kingsley and Cecilia.

Due to the alcohol, there was a faint red flush on her beautiful face which made her look exceptionally alluring.

Intoxicated by her seductive eyes, he gulped. He then helped her to her feet. "You've had too much to drink. Let us go back to your room."

The moment they entered Cecilia's room, he smelled an enticing fragrance in the air.

It was not the innocent and refreshing scent that lingered in Paige's room, nor was it the mature and refined perfume he smelled in Reene's car.

The scent in Cecilia's room was something in between. The impression it left on him was delicate but seductive.

"Kingsley..."

Cecilia's inhibitions were dashed away by the dim lights of the room and her inebriated state.

She wrapped her arms around his neck as her red lips parted and rasped out, "Honestly, I really like you. If only you can be my actual boyfriend..."

Kingsley carefully placed her down on the bed. "Once everything is over, I..."

He drifted off midway through his sentence.

Who knew what would have happened by the time he avenged his parents and rid the country of foreign spies?

Would it be too early to promise her the future?

"Kingsley, I feel so warm..."

Her sweet voice softly echoed in the room, making him snap back to reality.

It was only then that he realized there was something off about her.

Her face was bright red while her eyes dazedly gazed up at him. Her breath burned where it brushed across his skin. This was not the effect of mere alcohol.

During the time he spent spacing out, she had entwined herself around him...

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 107

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 107-A trace of coldness flashed across Kingsley's face as Michael and Megan were really omnipotent!

They were willing to poison their own daughter!

He placed his two fingers on Cecilia's lower abdomen, middle abdomen, the area below her navel, and several acupuncture points in sequence before he applied light and heavy force.

After over ten seconds, the blush on her face gradually faded, and her breathing began to stabilize.

She then fell sound asleep a short moment later...

Kingsley felt pity for her as he looked at her sleeping face.

He gently covered her with the quilt before falling asleep on the chaise longue beside the bed.

He wasn't that horny enough to take on a comatose girl!

Otherwise, how would he differ from that nasty Caleb?!

In fact, if it wasn't for Megan, who poisoned Cecilia, Kingsley would not be able to handle such a beautiful woman.

However, at this moment, he witnessed the poor girl in front of him being used as a tool by her mother, and there was only endless pity in his heart.

Thinking back, if he really did something to Cecilia, who was delirious, he wouldn't be able to explain it to Reene!

Megan thought she was clever, but she was mistaken. She had made this beautiful spring night uneventful.

The next morning, Cecilia woke up in a daze and saw Kingsley sitting next to her.

“Hey!”

She let out a soft cry and quickly lifted the quilt to look at her clothes underneath.

Kingsley laughed and questioned, “Am I the kind of person who takes advantage of the others when they’re in danger?”

“No...”

Her face turned cherry-red, and she had a slightly disappointed expression on her face.

The two of them then went downstairs to the living room. When Megan saw them, she stepped forward quickly with a smile and whispered to Cecilia, “What do you think about it? Mom was brilliant!”

“Think about what?” Cecilia asked in confusion.

“Didn’t you two... do that?”

“Mom, what are you talking about?” She blushed before saying, “He slept in the chaise longue all night, and nothing happened to us!”

“That shouldn’t be the case...” Megan muttered in dubiety, “I obviously put the thing in the wine...”

“Mom, what did you say? What did you put in the wine?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. I was saying that I have put the medicinal materials I bought into the medicinal wine your dad made.” Megan quickly made up an excuse.

After Cecilia went to wash up, Kingsley approached Megan and told her in a light tone, “I’m warning you. Don’t you dare do any tricks using medicinal wine in the future!”

As she heard this, her expression froze. She knew that he had seen through her. She felt embarrassed for a while, but immediately smiled cheekily. “I’m just impatient. I promise I won’t do it again!”

“You better not,” he responded coldly.

Hearing his icy voice, Megan shuddered involuntarily and quickly agreed, “No, I won’t do it again...”

After breakfast, the four of them headed to Marley Hotel by car.

At the Marley Hotel, there was a high-end restaurant specializing in catering large-scale banquets.

The Fox Family banquet was held here.

Currently, at the banquet hall with an area of over 1000 square meters, there were many men and women in gorgeous clothing. Everyone was toasting and chatting happily.

The host, Matt Fox, hadn’t arrived yet.

Most of the people present were the direct descendants of the second-class families in Cleapolis.

Everyone was gathering in twos and threes. Some were discussing cooperation plans whereas some were showing off.

Among all the guests, the Wynns stood out the most.

Many people were gathered around Henry, Clarence, and others from the Wynns to flatter them with a smile. This was not because of the strength of the Wynns, but of the presence of Mia’s fiancé, Ethan Windsor.

The Windsor Family was an entity that could rank among the first-class families.

Therefore, everyone wanted to take the opportunity to network with them.

“Old Master Henry, with Ethan in the Wynns, it’s estimated that you will be able to rank among the first-class families in the near future!”

“Oh, Clarence! I really envy you! Why can’t I give birth to a daughter as outstanding as Mia?”

“Hahaha! Old Master Henry, don’t forget about your old friends when your family becomes successful in the future!”

The flattering continued, and Henry and Clarence were so dizzy from everyone's compliments and touts. They laughed until their faces were cramped.

"Hahaha! Don't say that!" Henry pretended to be modest. "How can our Wynn Family compare to the Larsons? Their son-in-law is Shane Carter!" Clarence hurriedly added.

"Dad, don't mention Shane. Haven't you heard that Miss Larson has broken off their engagement? Fortunately, he is not here yet. Otherwise, you will offend people!"

"What? Shane has divorced?" Henry asked as he pretended to be surprised.

"Then, won't this make Ethan the only young master of the first-class family now? Hahaha..."

As soon as he finished his words, everyone was secretly scolding him, "Henry is such a pretender!"

Everyone cursed him in their hearts, but they had to flatter him with claps and praise.

At this time, a middle-aged man stepped forward and said with a smile, "I heard that you are going to apply for a job at Coliree Group soon, Mr. Windsor"

Ethan nodded proudly. "You're right. I've submitted my resume. If everything goes well, I will be able to get the job smoothly before the bidding conference that is held the day after tomorrow!"

When everyone heard this, their faces were full of envy!

They wondered whether the Wynns had offered prayers to God for them to be able to find such a competent son-in-law!

The background of the Windsor Family, coupled with his job position in the Coliree Group, meant he was almost comparable to Young Master Jay!

Henry and Clarence held their chins high and they were extremely overjoyed! On the other hand, Elijah and Ysabel were watching from the side with green eyes.

Although they were a part of the Wynns, the treatment they received was completely different!

The Wynns were very successful, but these two could only stand by and stare!

Ysabel glared at Reene, who was next to her, and scolded her. "D*mn! We are all women. Why are you raising a man when the other found a young master?!"

"I'm warning you, you better dump that unlucky orphan as soon as possible! As a young girl, are you not ashamed to live under the same roof with a man?"

"Mom..." When Reene was about to say something, there was a sudden commotion at the ballroom entrance.

Someone shouted gloatingly, "Hey! Isn't this Mr. Larson? I thought you weren't coming!"

Michael laughed as he walked in. "How could I not come when President Fox personally invited me?"

The arrival of the Larsons had attracted the attention of all the guests present. Everyone was curious about how he would deal with the cancellation of the engagement by the Carters since he was sensitive about his reputation.

Henry greeted Michael with a grin and said, "It's been a long time, Mr. Larson!"

Michael smiled in response. "You are still looking robust as usual, Mr. Wynn!"

"I have to be!" Henry laughed loudly before saying, "My granddaughter is about to get married to Ethan! Thus, I have to be robust in order to enjoy living together with my four generations!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone around them perked their ears and anticipated the beef between them.

Unexpectedly, Henry added salt to Michael's wound!

Right then, Clarence stretched his neck to have a look around. Seeing that Henry was only accompanied by Megan, Clarence questioned with curiosity.

"Why didn't Miss Larson come? Is she feeling devastated because of the broken engagement?"

"My daughter and son-in-law are parking the car in the basement!" Megan said proudly while holding Michael's arm. "Don't worry, the Larsons won't let you down!"

Son-in-law?

The guests looked at each other in astonishment.

Shane just went to the Wynns to break off the engagement, and now he had already found a new partner?!

Ysabel and Megan did not get along very well when they were young. At this time, they finally caught the opportunity to ridicule each other.

Ysabel immediately sneered. “Hehe. Megan, your daughter is so anxious to find a man. Is she worried that she won’t be able to marry?!” Megan counterattacked, “My daughter is attractive unlike you! You can’t give birth to a daughter, so you can only adopt one!” “What about my adoptive daughter?” Ysabel’s face turned blue with anger. “My daughter is about to have a blind date with Andrew from the Kean Corporation! I bet your daughter can only end up with a jerk!” Hearing her words, Megan sneered proudly with her arms crossed. “Haha. I’m afraid I’ll let you down! My daughter has found an outstanding son-in-law.” “O-Outstanding?” With that, Ysabel’s anger instantly vanished as she pouted. “Hmph, I’ll see how outstanding your son-in-law is!”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 108

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 108-Henry, Clarence, and everyone else kept silent, and they all looked dismissive.

They thought that a woman who had a failed engagement and marriage could never find a better man than Ethan.

At this moment, the door of the ballroom was slowly pushed open, and both Kingsley and Cecilia walked in side by side.

Megan quickly trotted over, pulled Kingsley in front of everyone, and showed off. “Look, this is my son-in-law!”

Everyone had no idea who he was, whereas the Wynn Family had strange expressions on their faces.

“Hahaha...”

Finally, Clarence was the first to burst out laughing.

He pointed at Kingsley and said to Megan, “He... Is he the golden son-in-law with an outstanding background you mentioned?!”

Henry also couldn’t help laughing and said, “Mr. Larson, are you being deceived by someone?”

Michael and Megan both looked puzzled. “What exactly do you mean?”

“Hahaha! I’m dying of laughter...” Ysabel laughed uncontrollably.

“Megan, aren’t you usually very shrewd? Why are you still being tricked by this little scumbag who is a loafer?!”

“A loafer?” Michael and Megan glanced at each other and asked, “Ysabel, do you know Kingsley?”

She chuckled once again before responding to Megan.

“He’s a man who only depends on women! He has been pestering Reene, but now it seems like he is eyeing Cecelia!”

Hearing her words, Megan trembled all of a sudden. She turned back and asked Cecelia, “What’s going on?”

“Mom, don’t listen to her nonsense. Kingsley and Reene are siblings in the orphanage. He is not some loafer as she said!”

Just as Megan was about to question her, Michael scolded her in a low voice.

“How can you listen to that woman surnamed Joslin? Didn’t you see what happened yesterday with your own eyes?!”

After hearing his words, Megan was hit by a realization!

Michael was right!

Yesterday, Young Master Jay came to send the invitation letter in person, and then the military made a big deal out of it. All these were Kingsley’s doings!

What was there to doubt about?!

Megan gave Ysabel an indignant look. “D*mn it! You’re so sinister! You actually made up nonsense to ruin my relationship with my son-in-law! I almost fell for your trap!”

“Megan, are you having dementia because of your old age? I’ve already told you that this kid is a loafer. Why are you still defending him?”

Ysabel gave Kingsley a teasing thumbs-up. “What kind of ecstasy pills have you given Megan to make her believe you so stubbornly?”

The people who overheard their conversation couldn’t help but whisper.

“Who the hell is this kid?”

“Didn’t Miss Wynn just say? He is a loafer who duped the Larsons!”

“The Larsons can’t save their faces now that they’ve been duped. They can only be stubborn and hold their stance.”

“Well, Miss Larson is also quite pitiful. She was just divorced by Shane and now she’s played by Kingsley...”

Michael’s face turned ashen as he overheard everyone’s conversation!

She scolded Ysabel harshly. “Joslin, you! I will skin you if you dare to spread rumors about my son-in-law again!”

“Who are you to speak to the Wynns in this manner?”

Clarence moved forward, hiding Ysabel behind him.

Although he rarely dealt with Elijah’s family, when the outsiders attacked them, he could distinguish between distant and close relationships.

Then, Clarence pointed at Kingsley and said, sarcastically.

“Mr. Larson, we kindly revealed the true identity of this kid, but you’re still mad at us?! You are wronging a good-willed person!”

“Clarence!” Michael was so enraged that the veins in his temples were on the verge of bursting.

“Don’t think that just because you’re the in-laws of the Windsors, you can bluster in front of me! Let me tell you, Ethan can’t even be compared to my son-in-law’s toes!”

“Hahaha...”

The entire ballroom burst out laughing as soon as he finished his sentence.

Everyone looked at Michael and mocked him, thinking he was desperate to defend his son-in-law and thus began talking nonsense.

Clarence was also out of breath from laughing so hard. “Hahaha! You claim that the dignified Ethan is no match for that loafer. Have you gone insane?”

Ethan was also looking extremely contemptuous and said it coldly.

“Mr. Larson, I advise you to watch your tongue! Comparing me to that orphan is simply an insult to me!”

Right then, Clarence took a step forward and pointed at Michael.

“Mr. Larson, I know you are upset about your daughter’s engagement break-off, but you better not pick a fight with us!”

“My son-in-law is different from Kingsley as he is about to join the Coliree Group!”

“Haha...” Michael sneered before saying, “Is he joining the Coliree Group? What benefits did he bring to your Wynn Family?”

Megan immediately echoed proudly.

“I know, right! Who knows if he’ll be working as a security guard or a cleaner for the Coliree Group! Furthermore, can he get you an invitation letter to the bidding conference the day after tomorrow?!”

“Invitation... Invitation letter?” Clarence’s expression stiffened.

“Only a dozen Cleapolis families have received invitations from the Coliree Group. How do we, the working-class families, have a chance...”

People from other families also voiced their opinions.

“That’s correct. It is not easy to obtain an invitation from the Coliree Group. How do you do it so effortlessly?”

“With their heads bashed and battered, families all over the Solaris Province are fighting for the invitation, so how can small families like us get it?”

“Yeah, Mr. Larson, you sounded as if you were forcing them to do things beyond their power! Even for someone as capable as Ethan, this is not an easy feat!”

At this point, Henry appeared to be overwhelmed as he quickly stated,

“Although the Wynns do not qualify, the Windsors have won two invitations!”

“That’s right!” Ethan raised his chin in contempt as he replied.

“At the very least, the Windsors had obtained two invitations! Mr. Larson, I’m afraid you don’t even know what the invitation letter looks like!”

“Hahaha! How could they have seen such a sacred thing?” Clarence laughed mockingly, “I don’t think they have the honor to see it in their entire lifetime...”

Before he even completed his sentence, he felt a burning sensation on his face.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Michael took out five invitations from the pocket of his suit and slapped them across the faces of Henry, Clarence, Ethan, Elijah, and Ysabel!

“Open your eyes wide and see clearly! Here! Here are the invitation letters from the Coliree Group!”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 109

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 109-Michael’s high-pitched voice was heard by everyone in the room.

There was a sudden burst of noise among the guests.

“What? Did the Larsons get the invitation letter? That’s impossible!”

“Oh my god! The Larsons are going to be prosperous!”

“Why does it seem unbelievable to me? Could they forge the invitation letters?”

“Haha! I don’t believe they’re real either! If Ethan discovers that they’re fabricated, the Larsons will be humiliated!”

In the midst of the crowd’s chatter, Henry looked at Ethan with a puzzled expression and said, “My beloved grandson-in-law. Take a look...Are they real?”

Before Ethan could speak, Ysabel said sharply.

“How can this be true? The Larsons do not have the same connections as the Wynns, so how can they obtain a genuine invitation letter? This is completely bogus!”

When Clarence touched the gilded handwriting on the invitation letter, it felt as noble and silky as touching real gold.

He was feeling uneasy. It would be far too realistic to be considered a forgery.

“My son-in-law, this must be fake, right?”

Clarence inquired, his voice trembling.

Ethan's face was grim as he examined the invitation letter repeatedly.

His pupils shook violently, as if a 12-magnitude earthquake had struck!

He had seen the two invitation letters obtained by the Windsors, and they were clearly identical to the one in his hand right now.

There was no difference!

Therefore, this meant that the Larsons' invitation letters were genuine!

"This... How is this possible..."

Ethan's face was pallid!

He couldn't figure out how a mere second-class family could have received five invitations!

On the other hand, the Windsors, despite their dignity, only received two invitations after fighting so hard for them.

This was simply unbelievable!

Seeing Ethan's sour face as if he had eaten dead flies, Clarence trembled inexplicably.

"What's the matter, Ethan? Could it be... Could it be that the invitation letters are real?"

"Yes... Yes, they're real..." Ethan responded with a gloomy expression.

Bam!

As soon as he finished his sentence, the whole audience was shocked!

Everyone's jaw dropped to the ground in disbelief!

The Larsons' five invitation letters were all real!

The guests looked at each other, and they were stupefied!

Thump, thump, thump...

As if struck by lightning, Henry took a few steps back and questioned in a hoarse voice, “Really? They’re real? These invitation letters are actually real?!”

“Yes...”

Ethan was so reluctant to admit it!

However, the truth was there, and denying it was pointless!

Everything will be revealed when the Larsons attend the bidding conference the following day!

It would be humiliating if the invitation letters were forgeries!

“What... It turns out to be real...”

Clarence felt dizzy, and the world was spinning in front of him!

He held the invitation letters in both hands and asked Michael, with a pale face, “Mr... Mr. Larson, how did you do it?”

Looking around at the shocked and envious looks on the faces of those around him, and then at the Wynns’ bitter faces, Michael almost wanted to laugh out loud!

“These five invitation letters are all given by my son-in-law!” he exclaimed, pointing to Kingsley.

Woah!

As soon as Michael’s voice fell, the entire ballroom erupted!

Everyone in the ballroom!

Each and every one of them!

Everyone’s hearts were racing as if they were being hit by raging waves.

Megan looked at Ysabel in a provocative manner and said triumphantly.

“You with the surname Joslin! Didn’t you say my son-in-law is a loafer? Right in your face!”

Ysabel was completely taken aback!

Her facial muscles continued to twitch. "This... This should not be... Is he not an orphan? How could he have such extraordinary abilities?"

The Wynns had the same thoughts as she did!

There was no way they could figure out what the hell was going on!

Henry's wrinkled face was pale as he asked Kingsley, "These... Did you really send the Larsons all of these invitations?"

"Yeah," Kingsley agreed, lightly adding, "I just casually gave them five invitation letters."

Casually gave them five invitation letters?!

That was it?!

Clarence went weak on his knees looking at Kingsley's indifferent expression!

"Crash!"

The wine glass in his hand fell to the ground and shattered!

Everyone in the room was shocked to their core.

"Sh*t. He could get invitations in one shot? He must have an insanely impressive background."

"Didn't Megan just say she found a perfect son-in-law with a stellar background? She didn't seem to be bragging at all!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. The Larsons truly benefit from misfortune!"

At this moment, someone suddenly whispered.

"Oh, right! I heard Ysabel say that Kingsley used to be with Reene, but after she drove him away, he moved in with the Larsons!"

Everyone's gaze was drawn to Ysabel and Elijah as soon as the words were spoken...

Ysabel was going insane because she regretted what she had said!

She regretted not howling and screaming in the first place!

She wished she could go back in time to the banquet and punch herself mercilessly!

Such an outstanding son-in-law was literally standing right in front of her, yet she still wanted to flatter the Keans!

This was as superfluous as removing her pants to fart!

Ysabel glared at Elijah, who was dumbfounded, before cursing loudly.

“It’s all because of you! Everything is your fault! Why did you have to look for your old friend from the Keans? Now what? There’s nothing left!”

Elijah murmured, turning pale, “It’s over. It’s completely over for us... We have offended such a big shot. Can we still live a happy life?”

Ysabel shivered as well when she heard this.

She then knelt to the ground with a ‘pop’, hugging Kingsley’s thigh and crying.

“We’re mistaken. We are well aware that we are mistaken. You and Reene can do whatever you want in the future, and we will not interfere!”

Henry and Clarence stood silently beside them, their faces pale.

If it weren’t for so many people watching, they would probably have knelt down long ago!

Kingsley glanced at Ysabel coldly, “Treat Reene well in the future.”

“Yes, yes!” she exclaimed repeatedly, “From now on, Reene is my queen and I will serve her well! I will never dare to provoke her again!”

Kingsley didn’t look at her at all, instead focusing on Henry, Clarence, and the others.

“And you, too. Restrain yourself. For the sake of you being Reene’s family, I’ll let you go.”

Henry's body swayed slightly, and his wrinkled face couldn't stop twitching!

Meanwhile, Clarence had an expression as dark as a burnt pan!

However, neither of them dared to talk back to Kingsley anymore!

They could only grit their teeth and nod. "We understand..."

Kingsley was too lazy to respond to these people. So, he smiled directly and said to Reene, "Reene, let's go have something to eat."

After saying that, he brought Cecelia and Reene into the ballroom.

As soon as he left, everyone followed suit.

Everyone wore a flattering smile on their faces, and they kept complimenting him!

The Wynns and Ethan were left standing in their original spots with long faces!

Ethan clenched his teeth tightly, and his fists were about to explode.

This was the treatment he should have received!

However, the limelight was stolen by that d*mn orphan!

He was almost bursting at the seams with rage!

"As the Young Master of the Windsors, I have never heard of such a number one person in Clapolis! Besides, isn't he from a welfare institution? How could he be so capable?"

When Clarence heard this, his eyes lit up immediately. "My son-in-law, do you mean that those invitation letters were not retrieved by Kingsley?"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 110

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 110-Clarence did not want Kingsley to have such extraordinary power!

Otherwise, if Reene married him again, the entire Clarence Family will climb on top of her head!

Ethan gave a nod.

“Everyone knew that Shane had beaten Cecelia during the live broadcast. And Shane is the general manager of the Coliree Group.”

“I suppose those invitation letters are Shane’s compensation to the Larsons!”

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone was taken aback!

“I was right! He is an orphan from the orphanage, so how could he become the mysterious boss in the blink of an eye?!” Clarence scowled.

“It must have been Michael who purposefully made up a story about Kingsley being his outstanding son-in-law in order to save his reputation!”

Ethan then sneered.

“I must find an opportunity to humiliate him and unleash my venom on him today. I would like him to state unequivocally that those invitation letters have nothing to do with him!”

When Clarence heard this, he asked hurriedly, “My beloved son-in-law, what are you going to do? How can you prove that Kingsley didn’t receive those invitation letters?”

“It’s fairly simple. I have several colleagues who are also applying for jobs at the Coliree Group. I will invite them to gather tomorrow, and I will also call Kingsley to join us!”

Ethan’s eyes flashed a hint of gloom.

“After being accepted, these individuals will join Coliree Group’s middle management. Even if he is extremely brave, Kingsley will not dare continue acting in front of so many Coliree Group members.”

“Oh! Your strategy is good, my excellent son-in-law!” Clarence patted his thigh excitedly.

“You must document the entire process when he admits that he did not receive the invitation letters. I must prove Michael wrong!”

Ethan nodded before approaching the crowd and shouting Kingsley’s name.

“Kingsley, tomorrow I’m going to invite colleagues who are applying to Coliree Group to a banquet. Do you dare to go?!”

“What’s the point of attending your banquet?” Kingsley asked calmly.

“They all want to know who is the person who can obtain five invitation letters!” Ethan replied with a provocative tone.

“Kingsley, give me an answer. Do you dare to go?!”

Kingsley smiled coldly and was instantly caught up with Ethan’s small tricks. “Why would I be scared to go? As long as you don’t regret it!”

“You b*stard! You really refuse to confess until you’re faced with grim reality! Let’s meet at 6 pm tomorrow night at the Bayou. I will be waiting for you!”

Reene was a little worried upon hearing Ethan’s words. “Kingsley, are you really going? You made him so shameless today, so he will definitely not let you off the hook.”

“Don’t worry, he’s just a contemptible scoundrel,” Kingsley answered, with a cold look in his eyes.

“Didn’t he want to join the Coliree Group? I will shatter his hopes with my own hands! I will let him know what despair is!”

At that moment, the Foxes had arrived!

With a beaming face, Matt walked in with a group of juniors.

As soon as everyone saw Matt, they all rushed over. They each showered their compliments on him.

Standing in the crowd, Kingsley had a cold expression.

It was this person who participated in the killing of his parents seventeen years ago!

As he found the opportunity, he strode forward and came to Matt.

“President Fox, I heard that the Foxes’ Prime Corporation was established seventeen years ago?”

Matt cast him a glance and said, "You are..."

Michael quickly said, "He's my son-in-law!"

"It turns out you're Cecilia's fiancé!" Matt's eyes flashed with disdain. "You have to treat my niece well!"

Kingsley smiled coldly and responded, "You haven't answered my question yet, President Fox."

Before Matt could speak, Nicholas, who stood next to him, answered proudly.

"You're right. Seventeen years ago, we strongly annexed the Frost Corporation and grew the Fox Family! This is something the Larsons will never be able to compare!"

Then, he looked at Matt and said, "Dad, you told me before. What's the name of the chairman of the Frost Corporation? King..."

Before Nicholas could continue to show off, Matt said with a frigid expression, "Why will you mention him?! Hurry up and arrange the schedule in preparation to start the banquet."

After speaking, he ignored Kingsley and walked quickly toward the middle of the ballroom.

Kingsley was left standing on his spot with a frosty expression.

Matt was indeed one of the murderers!

Now that the enemy was confirmed, Kingsley didn't plan to stay any longer. After saying goodbye to Michael and Cecilia, he left the banquet scene with Reene!

Day two.

Reene accompanied Kingsley to Bayou.

She knew very well that Ethan was a villain who would retaliate, so she felt uneasy letting Kingsley attend the banquet alone, no matter what the circumstances.

As Kingsley couldn't beat his elder sister, he had no choice but to take her with him.

At this time, the VIP Sakura Lounge was seated with more than a dozen luxuriously dressed men and women.

Ethan scanned the crowd and said solemnly.

"Everyone here must have received the news. Before tomorrow's bidding meeting, the Coliree Group's Human Resources Department will inform us whether we are finally selected."

"You are all elites in various industries, and I believe that everyone will be successful! We will work together in the future, so I hope we can help each other out!"

"That's for sure!" A man with glasses nodded and said, "However, Ethan, what brought us all together here today?"

Ethan's eyes glowed with malice.

"There's a little b*stard who doesn't know the depths of his life, even boasting arrogantly that he has received five invitations from the Coliree Group!"

"I invited everyone to come today just to get rid of this kid who dared to bring the Coliree Group into disrepute!"

Everyone was irritated as soon as this statement was made!

Despite the fact that they had not yet joined the company, they already considered themselves to be a part of the Coliree Group.

When they heard that someone had dared to swindle and deceive in the name of Coliree Group, everyone couldn't help but become enraged!

"Who is it, who dares to act so boldly?" exclaimed one of the burly men.

"His name is Kingsley Nicholson, and he is an orphan who relies solely on women!"

The burly man's face turned ashen as soon as Ethan finished speaking, and he yelled angrily, "I can't believe it's that kid!"

