

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 13

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Chapter 13 Gorgeous Bestie

Not hearing an answer from Reene, Ysabel chided again, "You d*mn girl! I'll make sure you live in a living hell if you don't attend the blind date with Mr. Kean!"

With a sigh, Reene said helplessly, "Got it, Mom. I'll go."

What else could she do when she was no match for that shrew?

"See, it wasn't so hard to say yes, was it?" That woman's attitude did a one-eighty faster than Kingsley could pull a trigger. "11:30AM, VIP Room 6, Floor 60 of Ramada Hotel. Don't be late, alright?"

"Got it."

After hanging up, Reene rubbed her temples, resigned. "Guess I can't get away today."

"Reene, why don't I clip him for you?" Serena suggested while skillfully fiddling with a table knife.

"Don't even think about it."

With that, Reene stood up, announcing, "I've promised Cecilia to go ring shopping with her in the morning. After that, I'll go straight to Ramada Hotel. Kingsley, why don't you come with me?"

She wasn't comfortable leaving Kingsley alone at home, for she was afraid of losing him again when they had lost him once.

Now that he had finally come home, she worried he would suddenly leave without a word again.

"Fine by me!" Kingsley downed a full glass of milk in one shot. "But who's Cecilia? Is she beautiful?"

"She's Reene's bestie." Serena shot him a side-eye. "She's known to be one of the Five Beauties of Cleapolis. But she's already engaged. So you've got no chance even if you're the hottest man alive."

"Five Beauties?" Kingsley grinned. "I thought the prettiest women in Cleapolis were my seven sisters?"

"Rascal!" Serena and Reene scolded in unison.

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A hot young woman was sitting in the VIP room of Gavell Jewelry Atelier, looking out the window every now and then.

Suddenly, she beamed and waved. "Reene! Over here!"

Kingsley, who came along with Reene, couldn't help but be taken aback upon seeing the young woman.

She sure lived up to the name of Five Beauties of Cleapolis!

The short, red bodycon dress enveloped her curves nicely, and her impeccable facial features even gave all the hottest celebrities in town a run for their money!

After dragging Reene to the couch, Cecilia took a curious look at Kingsley before turning back to Reene, asking, "Reene, this is..."

It was the first time she had ever seen a man next to Reene.

"He's the brother I grew up with."

Jaw-dropped, Cecilia covered her mouth. "He... He's the brother you always talk about?"

At that, she sized him up. "He's cute. No wonder you can't forget about him..."

"What are you talking about?" Reene blushed and cooed, "Hurry up and pick your ring. I have a blind date to go to later!"

"Shut up!" Cecilia's eyes widened with incredulity. "No way! The great President Reene Wynn is going on a blind date?!"

"It's my adoptive mother's idea. I can't say no."

"I knew it..." Cecilia understood immediately. "Don't worry. I'll go with you. I'll make sure he goes away without a word!"

Just then, a biracial beauty in a uniform suit approached them with a professional fake smile. "Hello, Miss Larson. I'm Gavell Jewelry Atelier's chief jewelry designer, Rosalind. We've picked out ten designs as per your request. Why don't you take a look and see if you're happy with any of them?"

Following that, a staff member wearing a pair of white gloves put a fancy tray super gently on the coffee table in front of the couch.

On top of the expensive gold-laced velvet were ten neatly arranged large top-tier engagement rings, looking absolutely dazzling. Cecilia and Reese had their eyes lit up upon seeing them, so excited that their faces were flushing.

Then again, no woman could say no to sparkly things like this, could they?

"So pretty!" Cecilia wrapped her arms around Reese's and asked, "Reese, which one do you think looks good? I don't know which one to pick anymore!"

"They all look very pretty to me." Reese stared at the rings with envy. "You're the one getting married. You should be the one to pick."

"What do you think about this one?" Cecilia pointed to a round ring.

Immediately, Rosalind squatted and introduced, "The inspiration for this design came from the Royal Family Order of the United Isles. It's the latest design of the season. VIPs get to have a five percent discount, only at 6.66 million."

"Six hundred million..." Reese gasped in shock. "That's a lot of money..."

"It's already the discounted price." A hint of disdain then appeared on Rosalind's face. "For diamonds of this size, they aren't expensive."

With that, Cecilia sighed. "Though I loathe arranged marriages, looking at it now, it's not all that bad. At least it'll get me a diamond ring."

Reese turned glum in response, and she began wondering if accepting Mr. Kean was the better option.

"I'll take this one then," Cecilia said to Rosalind. "Someone from the Carter Family will come and pick it up in two days."

"Alright, Miss Larson."

With a successful deal, a hint of sincerity was woven into Rosalind's fake smile.

However, just as she stood up and had the staff take the rest of the rings away, Kingsley spoke up. "Wait."

Then, he looked over at Reene. "Reene, you seem like you like them too. Why don't you pick one? I'll give it to you as a gift."

"Don't be ridiculous, Kingsley!"

At that, she smiled apologetically at Rosalind. "He's just joking."

A hint of disdain laced Rosalind's professional fake smile after she sized Kingsley up. "Sir, may I suggest that you look for one at the jewelry wholesale market in the old town area if you want to buy your girlfriend a ring? You'll be able to find what you're looking for easier."

In other words, 'only off-the-rack items suited your requirement, for you definitely couldn't afford anything here with your budget!'

Though it sounded like she was politely advising, in reality, she was beyond contemptuous.

"I'll take all nine of them," Kingsley announced plainly as he leaned against the couch. "Forget about the discounts. I'll take them all."