

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 141

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 141-Jeffred hurled his phone to the ground, and the iPhone he just bought was smashed into pieces. The man would have exploded in fury if he could. Just before he could cause any further damage, his son came back.

Zayne didn't even change his shoes. He ran straight to his father, complaining, "Dad, you have to help me out here! Some guy called Kingsley insulted me! I want him dead!"

Jeffred's fury flared even further, which was supposed to be impossible. "W-What did you say?"

"Kingsley!" Zayne gritted his teeth. "The guy who beat Mr. Lynch up! D*mn him! I will—"

Before he could finish, Jeffred raised his hand and gave Zayne one tight slap.

Zayne held his cheek, flabbergasted and astounded. "W-Why did you slap me, Dad? Y-You should have gone after King—"

Jeffred sent his son flying back with a kick before he could even finish. "I'll kill you, you f*cking moron! Do you know what you just did, you idiot? You cross him again, and I'll skin you alive!"

.....

...

While Zayne was getting abused by his father, Kingsley came to Reene's ward.

Cecilia was sitting beside Reene's bed, and she got up right away. "Reene's awake, Kingsley!"

Kingsley trotted to Reene and held her hand. It felt cold. "How do you feel, Reene? Does it still hurt?"

"N-Not really..."

Kingsley and Reene were both staring at each other as if they were the only ones in the room, causing Cecilia to feel a little down. She had a forlorn look on her face, and she mumbled, "I'm getting some fruits. You guys talk." She went out with her head lowered.

Kingsley was oblivious to this change of mood in her, as all he cared about was Reene. He sat on the chair Cecilia sat in earlier. "Don't be so rash next time, Reene."

"I... am going to do it the next time anyway." She smiled weakly. "As long as I'm here, I'll never let anything hurt you." She held Kingsley's hand gently. "I'm your sister, and I'll always keep you safe, even if it kills me."

"Reene..." Kingsley was touched. "That's my line, Reene. I can keep myself and my sisters safe. I'm strong enough now."

The mention of his sisters reminded Reene of something. "We're in Hill Crest Hospital, right? Is Alice in? Did you guys meet?"

"Alice ran into some trouble, and she has resigned." Reene looked worried, so Kingsley reassured her. "But don't worry, Reene. I've settled this. I'll call her once you feel better and ask if she wants to keep working at the hospital or open her own hospital."

"I'm fine. You should see Alice." Reene looked worried. "She's not exactly the most extroverted girl, and she doesn't have a lot of friends. Losing her job must be bad for her. You should see her tonight. Don't worry about me."

"But Reene—"

Reene interrupted him before he could even start. "I need to rest. You can't do anything just by staying around. Just go and see Alice, alright?"

Kingsley could not go against that, so he sighed. "Fine. Rest up, Reene. I'll be back after I see Alice." He left the ward and took out the form with Alice's number that Jude gave him, then he called Alice.

"Hi, Alice speaking."

Alice's familiar voice made Kingsley smile. "Hi, Dr. Kramer. Remember me?" He wanted to surprise Alice after they met, so he did not tell her his identity.

“And you are?”

“Did you forget about me? I beat Jude up and got you the chance to operate on Bailey.”

“Ah, it’s you.” Alice was still sounding as cool as ever. “Why are you calling me?”

Kingsley chuckled. “I told you that you don’t have to thank me and just treat me to a meal. So how does tonight sound?” He was not sure if Alice would give him the chance. She was an aloof woman, and he knew she would probably not go to dinner with a stranger.

Much to his surprise, Alice only hesitated for a moment before she agreed. “Fine. How does five thirty sound? There’s a home restaurant beside Hill Crest Hospital called Restaurant Lucky. I’ll treat you to dinner.” She hung up, and a smile curled her lips. We meet again, Kingsley. She had actually recognized Kingsley a while ago.

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 142

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 142-After the operation, Alice had been thinking about the matter a lot, and she thought it was rather weird. Why did the guy who called himself my husband help me so much? Why did he hurt Jude for me? It was too weird to be chalked up as a selfless act of justice. On top of that, she could not seem to forget his light brown eyes.

It reminded her of her brother who went missing ten years ago, as he too had the same light brown eyes. They were like magnets that could suck out the souls of those who gazed into them.

When she made that connection, Alice started to make a mental image of Kingsley. She realized that even though he had grown up, she could still see that he resembled his younger self. Since then, she knew that the one who helped her out was her brother who had gone missing for a decade.

She wanted to reunite with him, but Jude’s family pressed charges after Kingsley injured him severely. They would not stop until Kingsley was jailed, hence Alice could only sacrifice her career by giving all her research results to Zayne. Only then did Jeffred ask Jude to sign an agreement with her to make sure Kingsley would not have to bear any legal responsibility.

Just like Reene, she could give everything up for Kingsley, including her own career. She did not tell Kingsley that she had recognized him even after that ordeal. She knew Kingsley would not stop if he knew what happened. He might cause even more problems, so she decided to wait. She would reunite with him after this whole affair was over.

Alice wanted to refuse when Kingsley asked her out earlier, but just hearing his voice made her waver. She could not hold back her longing anymore, and she agreed. I'll just keep my identity a secret. It's just dinner. She wanted to see how he was doing and alleviate some of her longing.

The moment she walked into the restaurant, Alice saw Kingsley sitting beside the window. Kingsley's eyes shone too, and he smiled. Alice was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, and he could vaguely see her tank top underneath. She had paired that shirt with tight-fitting jeans that accentuated her beautiful legs. It was just regular attire, but it still looked sexy on her. The aloof air she was putting on attracted all the men's attention right away.

Alice felt their stares, and she frowned. Disgust bubbled within her, but that did not stop the crowd from gasping in awe.

"She's so f*cking beautiful."

"She looks feisty. I wonder what kind of man can make her open up."

"Wow, this is a textbook kuudere."

.....

...

Kingsley was a little speechless about how in awe everyone was. The restaurant's business was booming thanks to it being near the hospital. There were no rooms left when he came to make the reservation, so he had picked a window seat, since it was quieter in comparison. He never expected Alice to grab everyone's attention the moment she showed up.

Alice came to the table and sat down across from Kingsley. Only then did she stop frowning.

Everyone was giving Kingsley looks of envy, while Kingsley chuckled. “We meet again, doctor.”

Alice was happy to see Kingsley again after a decade, though she was surprised as well. He was just a young boy back then, but now he had become a brave and handsome man. She wanted to tell him she had recognized him, but she held that urge back. Alice tried her best to look as aloof as possible. “Thanks for helping me out. You can get whatever you like.”

She did not even look away for a moment. How could she? It had been ten years since she last saw him. She could finally stare as much as she wanted, and she would take that chance.

Kingsley was feeling a little creeped out from being stared at. He touched his face, asking, “Is there something on my face?”

“No.” Alice was trying her best to keep her voice as calm as possible and kept up her aloof act. “I just like to stare at people when I eat.”

Huh? Did she find out she has fetishes now?

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 143

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 143-

“Waiter!” Kingsley picked the menu up and called the waiter over to ease the awkwardness in the air. “Give me a spicy grilled salmon, spicy shoyu ramen, chilli crab...” Kingsley ordered all the food Alice loved when she was a kid. They were just poor children living in an orphanage back then, so feasts only came by during birthdays and festivals. “I hope you’ll like what I ordered, Dr. Kramer.” Kingsley was worried. It had been a decade since then, so Alice’s preferences could have changed.

“I love it.” He still remembers my favorite food... She looked at him, trying her best not to cry.

Kingsley teared up as well. Alice loved fish, but every time the orphanage gave them fish, Alice would always give Kingsley the fish, while she would just lick the fishbone. She even told him she liked fishbone. He was too young to see through her white lie, but every time he was reminded of what Alice did for him, he would feel touched. “A—”

He rubbed his nose and was about to tell Alice who he was, but then someone remarked sarcastically, “Well, if it isn’t the pretty doctor. Fancy seeing you here for dinner.”

The one who spoke was a curvaceous woman. She would have been a pretty lady compared to most people, but she was nothing around Alice. There was a guy standing beside her as well. They both had Hill Crest Hospital’s work IDs hanging from their necks.

‘Jennifer Crawford, General Surgical. Resident doctor, Y2307’

‘Brian Malkovich, General Surgical. Attending physician, Y2203’

Jennifer pretended to cover her lips and smirked. “Whoops, forgot you’re not a doctor now. You’re just an unemployed woman who got fired.”

Alice shot her an icy look. “Crawford, how many times must I tell you? I have nothing to do with Beau, so stay out of my way!”

“You think I’m stupid?” Jennifer rolled her eyes. The anger on her face was palpable, and it felt as if it could melt the floor around her.

She moved in with Beau a while ago and stayed for two weeks, but every time she asked to go exclusive, Beau would give her all kinds of excuses. In the end, Beau could not take it anymore. He told her he only loved Alice and only saw Jennifer as a fling.

Love made Jennifer blind, and she believed his lies. She turned all her anger to Alice, thinking that she was the reason Beau did not love her. Since then, she kept trying to trip Alice up. Jennifer looked at Kingsley and crossed her arms. “I see you’re finding a boyfriend after getting fired? I thought you’re an aloof woman? Are you finally selling yourself out?”

A frown furrowed Alice’s brows. “Mind your tongue. Just because you love to ride a dick carousel doesn’t mean I do too.” She looked at Brian, who was beside Jennifer. “Dr. Malkovich has been trying his luck for a while, hasn’t he? Do you like how he tastes?” Alice shot back without mercy.

“Why you...” Jennifer shivered in fury, pointing at Alice angrily. “Shut it, you b*tch! I’m going to kill you one of these days!”

Kingsley would not stand for anyone insulting Alice. “One more word and I’ll rip your tongue out.” He had kept quiet because he knew Alice had a mean tongue, but he could not stay quiet when Jennifer was insulting Alice.

“None of your business!” Jennifer looked at Kingsley and scoffed. “What a loser! You’re only brave enough to yell at a girl. Lay a finger on me and I’ll make you regret it!”

A dark smile curled Kingsley’s lips. “Oh, I intend to do much more than just lay a finger on you. I can mess you up easily. Wanna try?”

The look Kingsley gave Jennifer made her shudder involuntarily. She took a step back and turned to Brian. “Dr. Malkovich, you want me to be your girlfriend right? I’ll date you if you teach this loser a lesson.”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 144

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 144-Brian had been trying his luck for a while now, but Jennifer never did give him a chance. It was not until Beau dumped her did she agree to go out for dinner with him. The fact that Jennifer was giving him a chance excited him, and he gave Kingsley an arrogant look. “Fight me if you’re a man. We’re going one on one.”

Kingsley looked at him. “You’re challenging me to a fight?” This guy doesn’t look like he lifts. I might kill him in one blow. “You know who Jude is, right? Jude Lynch?” Kingsley said, “I punched him once, and he almost died. Are you sure you want to fight me?”

Brian looked horrified. “You’re the guy who beat Mr. Lynch up?”

Jennifer looked excited. She pointed at Alice and screeched, “So you hired this guy to beat Mr. Lynch up? No wonder you got fired! It’s because you crossed both Mr. Lynch and Dr. Church!” She laughed. “You’re finished, Alice! Everyone knows Mr. Lynch is best friends with the director’s son! There’s no way you can come back to work now that you’ve crossed them!”

By then, the waiter had served all the food, so Alice said coldly, “Are you done yet, Jennifer? We need to have our dinner now. Leave.”

“What? Embarrassed?” Jennifer looked all smug and pointed at the tea on the table. “Since we used to be colleagues, why don’t you kneel before me, serve me tea, and tell everyone you’re a slut? I’ll do you a favor and get you a job at

the hospital as a janitor. How about that?” Her grin was so huge that the makeup on her face was starting to fall. “This is for your own good, Alice. It’s hard to get a job in this economy. At least a janitor is a stable job. So, what will you do?”

“Feel lucky we’re not in a Western restaurant, or I will cut your artery open.” Alice squinted. “You should know how good I am with a scalpel.”

“Why you...” Jennifer froze up, and she had no comeback. Just then, she noticed someone walking past the restaurant, and her eyes shone. She quickly opened the windows and shouted, “Mr. Lynch! Here! I found the guy who beat you up! He’s right here!”

The man outside was Jude himself. He had just gotten off work and was on his way home. He lived near the hospital and would pass by the restaurant every day. The man was trudging home, trying to find a way to get Kingsley to forgive them as per Jeffred’s orders. But what should I do? Should I get him some gifts? Or should I give him money?

His train of thoughts was broken by Jennifer’s shouts. He looked up and saw her waving at him from inside the restaurant. Jude did not want to entertain her at first, but when he saw Alice and Kingsley beside them, the man froze up. His mind raced, and he thought, This is the perfect chance to apologize! So, he went in through the front door.

While Jude made his way toward them, Jennifer said haughtily, “Your boyfriend can’t run now! Mr. Lynch is going to call the cops on him!”

Alice was feeling nervous too, and she said, “We should leave. If Mr. Lynch goes back on his word, then you’ll have to go to prison.”

“Don’t worry.” Kingsley gave her a reassuring smile. “He doesn’t have the guts to. He won’t do it unless he wants to lose his job.”

Jude was only a few feet away from them at that moment.

Jennifer and Brian greeted him. “Hello, Mr. Lynch.” Jude might not be their department chief, but everyone in the hospital knew that he was great friends with Zayne, and Jeffred liked him enough to probably make him the next deputy director. That was why everyone was always respectful to him.

Even Alice stood up as well. “M-Mr. Lynch...” she said.

Read Novel *I Am the Ruler of All* chapter 145

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 145-Jennifer rolled her eyes. “Scared, are you? Too late for regrets, Alice!”

Too late for regrets? Jude shivered in fear. That was the same thing Kingsley said before he rescinded the donation. Just hearing the same words being said filled Jude’s heart with fear.

Jennifer was oblivious to his feelings and even said smugly, “This is the guy who hurt you, right? Dr. Malkovich and I will avenge you!”

Brian nodded. “Yeah! There’s no way he can beat up all three of us by himself!”

Jennifer and Brian were being arrogant, but Jude? Not so much. He was going to apologize to Alice and pay for Kingsley’s lunch in an attempt to get his forgiveness, but Jennifer and Brian were already making things worse for him before he could do anything.

A cruel smile curled Kingsley’s lips. “I remember you telling Dr. Kramer to kneel and serve you tea, right?”

“Yeah.” Jennifer crossed her arms. “I’ll have that b*tch kneel before me while I humiliate her.”

If looks could kill, Kingsley would have already murdered Jennifer ten times through. “Last chance. Take that back right now or I will cut your tongue off.”

Jennifer scoffed. “You can’t scare me, loser! Mr. Lynch is going to put you in your place.” She then turned to Alice and mocked, “Why are you with this idiot, Alice? Violence doesn’t work in this day and age. One call to the cops, and it’s off to jail for you two.”

Alice paled. If she was alone, she would never have entertained this wench, but when Kingsley was involved, she would do anything. She slowly stood up. “Fine. I’ll make the tea for—”

Before she could finish, Kingsley said, “Alice, sit down.”

Alice froze up, and her jaw dropped slightly. She had no idea what to say to that. He has already recognized me?

“Did you just call her Alice?” Jennifer pouted. “You’re on a first name basis with her now?”

At the same time, Kingsley pointed at Jude. “You! Kneel and serve me tea!”

Jennifer and Brian were flabbergasted, and then the woman clutched her stomach as she roared in laughter. “Did you just tell Mr. Lynch to kneel, you loser? Don’t you know who he is? Mr. Lynch is—”

However, she stopped before she could finish, and her smirk froze.

Jude knelt right away, then took the teapot and filled Kingsley’s cup up respectfully.

“Holy sh*t!” Brian rubbed his eyes as hard as he could. He thought he was seeing things. Jude and Zayne were the biggest troublemakers in the hospital, and Jude respected nobody but Jeffred. That arrogant prick actually knelt before this loser in public? Am I hallucinating?

The customers were in shock as well.

“What’s going on? Why is that old man kneeling to that kid?”

“That guy’s probably a bigshot. See that hot lady in front of him? No way he could have snagged her if he was a nobody.”

There were some customers who lived nearby as well, and they knew Jude. Their jaws dropped.

“Holy sh*t. That’s Mr. Lynch, right? From Hill Crest? He’s one arrogant prick, so why is he kneeling?”

“He probably went too far with his ego and crossed someone he shouldn’t have.”

Jennifer heard the discussion, and her ears buzzed. “M-Mr. Lynch, what are you doing?”

Jude ignored her and just kept staring at Kingsley as he pleaded for his forgiveness. “M-Mr. Nicholson, I’ve done as you said. Please forgive me.”

Jennifer and Brian were in shock and confusion. Hey, isn't he the victim here? So why is he begging for forgiveness from the guy who did this to him? What the hell is going on here?

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 146

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 146-Alice was shocked as well. What is going on? Mr. Lynch wanted to kill Kingsley just a while ago. What changed?

Everyone had a lot of questions, but Kingsley ignored them and simply smiled and pointed at Jennifer. "Mr. Lynch, this lady here wants you to call the cops on me. Will you do it?"

"Of course I won't..." Jude's teeth chattered. "Why would I call the cops? I won't do it! I'll never do it!"

Jennifer was dumbfounded. "Mr. Jude, this guy beat you up so bad, you had to be admitted into the ICU. Why aren't you calling the cops on him?"

Jude shot her a hateful look. "Mr. Nicholson didn't beat me up. I crashed into his fist."

Jennifer was rendered speechless.

"Stand up, Mr. Lynch." Kingsley sipped some tea. "Let's talk about Dr. Kramer's case."

Jude scrambled to get up and bowed like a slave. "I'll handle her case. I promise she can get back to work right away!"

Alice's eyes shone with delight.

Kingsley shot back coldly, "But this lady here said she's going to make Dr. Kramer work as a janitor."

"What?" Jude swiveled around, the look in his eyes fierce enough to kill. "Did you say that?"

"I..." Jennifer was nervous from being stared at. "I was just joking. I didn't—"

Before she could finish, Jude roared, "I'll tell the director about this! You're demoted to a janitor!"

Jennifer froze up in disbelief. “But...”

“No buts!” Jude’s eyes were crimson with fury. “Even the director respects Mr. Nicholson. You’re done for!” He then turned to look at the equally dumbfounded Brian. “Do you want to be a janitor too?”

Brian’s legs turned to jelly, and he plopped down to the ground. “No, no, no!” He waved his hands frantically. “I have nothing to do with this. I don’t know what happened.”

“Are you even a man, Malkovich?” Jennifer bellowed in despair. “I thought you wanted to date me, but you’re not even helping me out here! And you’re cutting your ties with me?”

Brian’s face fell. “I know you’ve moved into more than a few doctors’ houses. You’re just a slut! I’ll never date a slut!” He did want to woo Jennifer, but when it came to his career, he would never let her drag him down. He held the hem of Jude’s pants and begged fearfully, “Mr. Lynch, I have nothing to do with this, I swear!”

Jude shot him a glare and kicked him away. He turned back to Kingsley, reporting, “Don’t worry, Mr. Nicholson. I’ll tell the director about this. They’ll be punished!”

“Good. Then demote them to janitors.”

Kingsley was sounding really calm, but his decision had sealed Brian and Jennifer’s fates.

Jennifer felt all her strength leave her, and she knelt down before Alice. “Dr. Kramer, plea—”

Before she could even finish that sentence, Kingsley crushed his cup into pieces and hurled a shard at Jennifer. The shard traveled as fast as lightning, and Jennifer screamed as the shard tore a gash on her lips and tongue. Blood spurted out from the wound, as if it were a fountain. “I told you I would cut your tongue off,” Kingsley said, sounding as indifferent as the reaper himself.

“H-Help me!” Jennifer covered her mouth, but blood kept trickling out from the cracks between her fingers.

The customers were horrified. They thought Kingsley was just kidding when he said he would cut Jennifer's tongue off, but he actually went through with it.

"Leave. Don't get in the way of our dinner." Kingsley looked at Brian and Jennifer. The duo felt their blood run cold, and they ran like crazy toward the hospital.

The sight of blood on the ground did not faze Alice. She looked at Kingsley, touched. "W-What just happened, Kingsley?"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 147

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 147-She did not reveal herself previously because she was worried that Jude might harm Kingsley, but now that she knew Jude was terrified of Kingsley, she had nothing to fear and could reveal herself. "What happened, Kingsley? Why did Mr. Lynch do what you told him to?"

Kingsley scratched his head and remained silent for a moment before chuckling. "A rich guy wants me to marry his daughter, and your hospital's director wants his money, so Jude has no choice but to bow down to me." Kingsley then realized that something was wrong. "Hey, why aren't you surprised, Alice? Do you already know who I am?"

Alice smiled. "I'm your sister. Of course I recognize my own brother."

"But Yulia didn't."

"Because she's only two years older than you are," Alice answered gently. "She was only fourteen when you went missing. Of course she couldn't recognize you."

Kingsley nodded. "We should get to the hospital after dinner, Alice. Reese's hospitalized."

"Reese's in the hospital?" Alice put her cutlery down. "What happened to her?" She looked nervous. "Is she sick?"

"She was hurt, but she's okay. You can keep an eye on her if you go back to work—"

However, Lancer gave him a call before he could finish. “The killer’s awake, boss. You can interrogate him now. And The Anonymous has news for us too. You should come to HQ.”

“I’ll be there right away.” Kingsley hung up and apologized to Alice. “I have something to settle, Alice. I’m sorry I can’t stay.”

“It’s alright. Go. I need to see Reene too.” Alice had lost her appetite after finding out that Reene was hurt anyway.

After they went their separate ways, Kingsley drove to Coliree’s Building No. 17. All the rooms were soundproofed and lightproofed, as they were used as interrogation rooms. Kingsley went into one and saw the man in waiter uniform sitting on the chair. He looked weakened, and his limbs were covered in layers of bandages.

Coliree Island’s warriors had shot his limbs to smithereens, and Lancer had to work really hard just to keep him alive. Even if this guy managed to survive, he would have to cut off all his limbs. Kingsley came up to the man, looking solemn, then grabbed him by his hair and demanded, “Who the hell are you? Why did you try to kill me?”

The thought of Reene getting hurt so badly made his blood boil. He wanted to crush this man’s head, but he held his urge back. He wanted to hunt the mastermind down and avenge Reene.

“I-I’m David, f-from Orion Tech.” The man’s eyes were getting out of focus from how weakened he was. He spilled everything and kept nothing a secret.

“Orion Tech? The company who takes assassination jobs?” Kingsley let the man go, and he frowned. Serena had told him about this company before. It was a company of killers disguised as a tech enterprise, and Serena was a part of it.

“Yes...” David nodded, bawling. “But I took this job without telling my company.” He regretted this decision. He would never have done this if he could turn back time. If he took the job through the company’s network, the jobs would be categorized, and only the most suitable killers would be sent to execute the request. However, he took a job from the black market just because he wanted to make a quick buck. In the end, his judgment was horribly wrong, and it landed him in this situation. “I never would have come if I knew you guys have an army of pro gunmen! Not even if they give me ten

times the money!” David slurred. “What kind of company are you? Your guards are better gunmen than our top shooter!” He could not, for the life of him, understand why all the guards in this company were equipped with the latest military-grade pistols. On top of that, all of them were professional gunmen. “It’s not a company, but more like a military base...” He sobbed. “Stop f*cking crying!” Kingsley’s eyes gleamed coldly. “Who sent you here? Is it Felix?”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 148

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 148-“Y-You knew?” David’s jaw dropped. “Yes, that’s the one who posted the request. H-He issued a bounty of 450,000 on your head in the Assassins Market.”

I knew it! Kingsley clenched his fists. The murder within him was getting palpable, and it stirred up a little storm around him.

Lancer approached him, whispering, “Want me to get rid of the Jacobs, boss?”

“No.” Kingsley took a deep breath. “The Jacobs are just small fry like the Summers. There’s someone behind them. If we kill all the small fries, the mastermind’s going to go into hiding.” He gritted his teeth. “Stick to the plan, but don’t forget what Felix did. Once I find out the truth behind that fire seventeen years ago, I will make the Jacobs pay a hundredfold.”

A hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes. He wanted to murder the Jacobs, but he knew that now was not the right time. A long, long time later, he finally calmed down and heaved a sigh. Once again, he turned around. “Is there someone called Serena in Orion Tech?”

It’s been a few weeks since she went to the neighboring town for her mission. Let’s see if this guy knows anything.

“Serena? Oh, you mean Black Turtle?” David explained, “Killers usually keep their real identity a secret. We use codenames, but I used to be her partner, so I know her real name.”

“That’s her. Do you know why she went to Diosna? Who’s her target?”

David shook his head. "I have no idea, but I'm sure that the company hasn't been giving jobs to any of the tier two assassins for the last two months. If she did go to Diosna, then she must have taken a job from the black market just like I did."

Kingsley froze up. Serena took a job from the black market? She might run into something she can't handle, just like this b*stard here. He was reminded of what Serena told him before she left. "I can get you a new car once I finish this job." He started panicking. If Serena ran into trouble just because she wanted to get him a new car, he would never forgive himself. "Lancer, call Diosna's military and tell them to look for Serena. I'll send you her details," he told Lancer before looking at David. "He's useless now. Kill him."

"No, no!" David wet his pants, and he begged, "Please don't kill me!" However, nobody would be able to hear him. Kingsley and Lancer had left, and the perfectly soundproof door was slammed shut, leaving him alone in the dark room as he awaited his death.

They came to Lancer's office in Building No. 18, and Kingsley massaged his forehead, looking exhausted. "So, what's the news The Anonymous sent us?"

Lancer reported, "They hacked into Sweoya's spy website, and the base station of the website is in an urban village located in northern Cleapolis."

"I need it to be more specific."

"We don't have that information yet," Lancer said. "The enemy's cunning. They're using Sweoya's latest virtual base station tech. The Anonymous can only point out an approximate location."

Kingsley nodded. "The urban village in the north, huh? That's plenty to work with. I'll be going there tomorrow."

"I'll get Hades and his men to go with you."

"No. Everyone will know that we're soldiers the moment we show up, including the enemy." Kingsley shook his head. "I'll just get someone from the underworld to come with me."

This was why he accepted the Northern Draken Order from Henrich. He must not alert the enemy in this capture mission at all costs. Getting the military

involved was unfeasible, but not if he got someone from the underworld. The enemy would never expect the leader of a little gang to be the fearsome Ares.

Kingsley went to Hill Crest the next day. Reese was recovering well, and she had regained some color. Alice had resumed her initial position, and Zayne credited her for all her research. Reese did not tell the other sisters that she was hurt in case they got worried. Only Alice and Cecilia were around to take care of her.

Looks like I have nothing to worry here. Kingsley called Baron and asked him to gather a few of his better fighters to go with him on this little trip.

Baron brought about two dozen fighters, and five vans came Kingsley's way. He had submitted to Kingsley after finding out that he had the Northern Draken Order. When Baron reached the hospital with his men, he hopped out of the van and bowed to Kingsley. "I got all my best fighters here, boss. So, who are we killing this time?"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 149

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 149-Two dozen burly, muscular men got out of the vans behind Baron. They were the elites among the elites of Baron's men, and they had climbed their way up through the underground ring. Not only were they powerful, but they also had a murderous air about them. Just looking at them was enough to intimidate anyone. Baron waved his hand and announced, "Greet your boss, boys."

The burly men bowed and bellowed, "Hello, boss!"

They certainly did make a ruckus. All the pedestrians were scared, and they gave them a wide berth. Nobody wanted to get near a group of guys who looked like murderers. At the same time, Jude and Beau were standing beside the window. When they witnessed that, they almost pissed their pants.

"H-He's also the boss of a gang?"

"Whoa, holy sh*t. We almost died yesterday."

Kingsley had no idea that both of them were staring at him in horror. He nodded at Baron with satisfaction and said, "Good. Let's go. We're going to the urban village in northern Cleapolis."

When the vans exited the city center, Baron asked tentatively, “Boss, are we attacking Jeanne this time?”

“Jeanne? One of the Seven Legends?”

“Yeah, and the only woman among us. Northern Cleapolis is her turf.” Baron looked like he was in a dilemma. “We are the Seven Legends after all, so it would be bad if we attacked her just like that. We should go for diplomacy first.”

Kingsley laughed. “I never said I was gonna attack her. I’m searching for someone there, and that’s what your men are gonna do.”

“That’s good to hear.” Baron patted his chest and heaved a sigh of relief. “Victoria Jeanne is one crazy b*tch. I don’t wanna get on her bad side.”

Kingsley noticed Baron’s mutterings and he froze. “Hold it. What was her name again?”

“V-Victoria Jeanne...” Baron had no idea why Kingsley got so worked up, and he was nervous. “S- She’s the boss of a tea shop called Jeanne D’Arc, or that’s the story she tells everyone, but she’s actually one of the Seven Legends.”

That took Kingsley back to the first time he met Reene. She had told him, “Victoria’s running a tea shop. Well, technically a tea shop.” No wonder Reene didn’t tell me much about her. So Victoria is one of the Seven Legends!

Baron noticed the weird look on Kingsley’s face, and he was curious. “Do you know her, boss?”

Kingsley did not hide anything and replied, “She’s one of my sisters.”

Baron gasped. Looks like I gotta get along with Jeanne now. “Boss, if Je— Miss Jeanne is your sister, this search is going to be a snap,” he said. “We Legends don’t keep in touch, but I know the whole northern area is her turf. She knows this place better than I do.”

“No.” Kingsley shook his head. “This is too dangerous. I won’t drag her into this until I catch those

b*stards. And keep your mouth shut. Don’t tell her who I am.”

Holy sh*t. I can smell the double standard here! You're concerned about Victoria, but not me? Boss, that's so unfair. Baron gulped and asked carefully, "May I ask a question, boss? Who are you looking for, anyway?"

"Some guys from Sweoya." Kingsley looked at him. "Once we get to that village, send your guys out to talk with the local thugs. See if there are any Sweoyans acting strangely. The village isn't big, so it should be easy to locate a foreigner. And remember, don't alert them."

Beads of sweat formed on Baron's forehead. "B-Boss, is it really okay to catch a foreigner?"

"That's not your job," Kingsley answered. "You guys are on recon duty. Once you confirm the enemy's location, my men and I will capture them." Worried, he repeated, "Do not alert them and just find out where they are. Those guys are probably armed. You can't beat them without guns."

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 150

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 150-"A-Armed?" Baron felt like crying. What kind of job did I get myself into? Once they got to the urban village, Baron gathered his men around and kept telling them to be careful. He told them to never let anyone find out they were on a search for someone. The fighters nodded.

"Got it, boss. I'll talk to the locals and find out if there are any sketchy guys around."

"I'll go to the Crimson Hall. Leoric, one of Jeanne's guys, is there. This village is his turf."

Everyone split up and talked to their local friends to find out where the Sweoya spy was.

Baron said, "Don't worry, boss. This is a small village where everyone knows everyone. It'll be easy to find a foreigner. They'll probably find him this afternoon at the latest." He looked around and rubbed his hands. "I heard Nearcity Village has some mean barbecue. Wanna get some and have a little beer?"

"Nearcity Village?"

“Yep.” Baron pointed at the sign beside the road. “This urban village is made up of a few villages. The one in the center’s called Nearcity Village, or Nearcity for short.”

Kingsley smiled. “It’s alright. I have somewhere I need to be, but you don’t have to come with me. Just call me if you need me.” He just remembered that this village was Leroy’s hometown. The guy was working on the Nicholson Family Cemetery, and he kept watch over the site every single day. The last time Kingsley saw him, he was as tan as charcoal. Even so, he refused to leave the site. Now that Kingsley was at his hometown, he wanted to visit Leroy’s bedridden father. If his sister was around, he could ask her if she had seen anyone suspicious.

He went to the mart and got some fruits and gifts. According to Leroy’s file that Daniel sent him previously, Leroy’s house should be on the hill in the northernmost side of the village. It was just a pigsty made out of red bricks. He knocked on the door, and a girl asked, “Who’s there?”

Kingsley thought about it for a moment and lied, “I’m Leroy’s colleague. The company just gave us some gifts, and I’m here to give them to you guys.”

A few moments later, the rusty door yawned open, and a young lady peeked outside. She looked clean and was in a bleached school uniform. Her hair was tied in a ponytail, and she was lively enough. This was Leroy’s sister—Yvonne. She was eighteen years old and in her senior year. She blinked at Kingsley. “You’re Leroy’s colleague?”

“Yeah.” Kingsley nodded and gave her an innocent smile. He might be the fearsome Ares, but he was only twenty-two, and he looked handsome. Yvonne let her guard down easily.

“Come in.” She let him in and said sheepishly, “But it’s a small house. We only have two rooms here. Dad can’t move around, so he’s lying in his bedroom. Here, have a seat.”

The room was dim. It only had a bed with a metal bed frame and a small desk. The space was not ideal, humid, and hot, and even the paint on the wall was peeling off. “This is your room?” Kingsley sounded sad. He suddenly understood why Leroy did not fight back even when Kayla slapped him so hard that it made him bleed. He understood why Leroy was so loyal to him just because he gave the guy a job. He has a poor family to feed.

Kingsley took a deep breath. "Don't worry. Our boss is a generous one. Leroy's making 4,500 a month. You'll have enough money to build a new house soon."

"Yeah, Leroy told me about it!" Yvonne nodded. "He said his boss is the kindest, most brilliant, and most handsome man he has ever met!" She rested her chin on her hand, longing surfacing in her eyes. "I hope I can meet his boss. He sounds like a great person."

"Ahem." Kingsley looked awkward, as he did not expect Leroy to have praised him that much. "You're still young, so just focus on your studies. Once you get into a good college, I promise you'll get to see the boss."

"Really?" Yvonne was excited. "Great! I'll work my hardest!"

Just then, someone banged on the door. "Open the door right now! I know you're in there! Don't make me burn your house down!"