

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 151

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 151-Yvonne's smile froze. "Oh no! They're here again!"

Kingsley frowned. "Who are they?"

"No time to explain!" Yvonne opened the door of her father's room. "Quick, hide in here. I'll deal with them!"

Kingsley did not even budge. "I can't let a young girl like you deal with them while I hide like a coward."

Yvonne's father asked raspily, "Is it them again, Yvonne?"

Again? Kingsley knew something was wrong. So this is not the first time? He asked, "Who are they? Did you guys get into trouble?"

The people outside banged on the door again. "Open the f*cking door right now! You're already two months behind on the rent! Pay up or I'll tear your house down!"

Yvonne kept pushing Kingsley into the room while saying anxiously, "They're bad guys! You can't win! Just hide! I don't want to drag you into this!"

She was not strong enough to move Kingsley, of course. He stood in the same spot, refusing to budge, and a frown appeared on his forehead. "Rent? You guys built your own house. There's no rent here." Oh wait. I get it now! This isn't rent! They're racketeering!

Yvonne stomped her foot in frustration. "Why aren't you even afraid? Those guys are murderers!"

A loud boom swept through the living room, and the rickety door was sent flying away. A dozen half-naked thugs swarmed into the house. They looked fierce and ready to battle. The one in the lead was holding a baseball bat, and he shouted, "F*ck! I told you to come to the Crimson Hall three days ago to pay up! Are you deaf?"

Crimson Hall? Kingsley froze for a moment. One of Baron's men had said he was going to see Leoric in the Crimson Hall. According to him, that guy was

Victoria's henchman and the local boss. At this thought, Kingsley stepped into the yard and asked coldly, "Are you Leoric?"

"Leoric? Hah!" The man sneered. "I'm a proud follower of Mr. Norton—Kenzo Chauvin! Everyone calls me Kenzo!"

Kingsley asked, "If I'm right, shouldn't Leoric be the one handling this place?"

"Leoric? Oh, you mean Schneider? Hah, I beat him to a pulp a long time ago." He roared in laughter. "Now I'm the boss of this place! Mr. Norton owns this village now!"

Kingsley's frown disappeared. He was worried Victoria had become a villainess who would allow her henchmen to oppress the people. Now that he knew Kenzo was just some guy from another gang, his worries had flown away with the wind.

Yvonne came up to him, tears welling up in her eyes. "Leoric never threatened us. He would even help me out sometimes, but these guys... They demanded rent from us the moment they came."

Kingsley patted her shoulder. "It's alright. I'll chase them all away for you."

Kenzo bellowed in delight. "And who are you, punk? You think you can chase us away, you trash?"

Kingsley did not answer. Instead, he raised three fingers. "First, you threatened my friend's family. Second, you threatened the people of the empire, and third, you threatened my sister. You're as good as dead."

Kenzo froze up, then he snickered. "What the f*ck are you talking about? The people of the empire? You think you're a minister or something? And what do you mean I threatened your sister? Did I make her sleep with me or something?"

Kingsley's eyes gleamed coldly. "Last chance. Give the villagers' money back and apologize to Miss Jeanne. I'll kill you if you don't."

Kenzo clutched his stomach and bent over laughing. "What did you say? You want me to give them back the money and apologize to that b*tch? Hey guys, this asshole here has some screws loose in his head!"

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 152-The guy's lackeys laughed out loud.

"Is he stupid? There's no way we're gonna give them back their money! Keep dreaming!"

"The people of the empire? Does he think he's their savior or something?"

The thugs roared in laughter, as if Kingsley was just a joke.

Kenzo smacked his palm with his bat and asked arrogantly, "Hey, kid. Ever heard of our boss, Mr. Norton?"

"He's one of the Seven Legends, isn't he?" Kingsley could guess that much.

"That's right." Kenzo looked smug. "And he's going to enter Cleapolis. Diosna is under his control now, and this urban village will be our first base!" His face was starting to contort evilly, and he threatened, "If you get in our way, I'll kill you right away!"

"Oh, so this is your first base?" Kingsley sneered. "Looks like your plan's going to fail before it even begins." He knew what Mr. Norton was trying to do now. This urban village was set between Cleapolis and Diosna. That guy's gonna set a base here and take over Cleapolis' underworld bit by bit. Nice plan, but rotten luck. They just had to run into Kingsley right after they finished planning.

"What? You think our plan will fail?" Kenzo was offended. He frowned in fury, barking, "Nobody curses the great Kenzo! I'm going to crush you!" He raised his bat and charged at Kingsley.

"Look out!" Yvonne gasped, her face as white as a sheet.

She watched in horror, but Kingsley managed to stop Kenzo's bat with one hand. He pulled his arm back a little, and Kenzo lost his bearing. He fell forward, and his bat fell with a clang.

"Holy sh*t!" Kenzo cursed. This guy is bad news!

Kingsley flicked his arm before Kenzo could regain his bearing and twisted the thug's arms behind him swiftly.

"Ow, ow, ow!" Kenzo felt a stab of pain coming from his arms, and he almost cried from the pain. "Let me f*cking go! It hurts like hell!"

Kenzo flopped like a fish out of water, but he could not escape Kingsley's grip. Kingsley single-handedly pinned Kenzo down, and the guy was still screaming and struggling.

Kenzo's lackeys gasped. They were just uneducated thugs. Threatening civilians was what they were good at, but the moment they ran into someone stronger than they were, they paled. None had the guts to come and save their boss.

Yvonne covered her mouth in surprise. She could not believe Kingsley had pinned the arrogant Kenzo down so easily. "Oh my. He's so awesome!" Her eyes shone with worship, and she gazed at Kingsley.

Kenzo was humiliated and furious. He shouted, "You ambushed me, kid! Let me go! We're gonna fight fair and square!"

Yvonne snapped out of her worship and clicked her tongue. "The audacity! You ambushed him first! He fought you fair and square, you villain!"

Even Kenzo's lackeys felt embarrassed. The boss is lying through his teeth.

Kenzo did not care even if he was lying. He roared, "Let me go, you b*stard! Let me go or you die!"

At this moment, Kingsley's phone rang. He picked it up with his left hand while holding Kenzo's arms down with his right.

Baron said, "We got trouble, boss. My men went to Crimson Hall earlier. He wanted to see Leoric, but guess what he found instead? Someone else has taken over the place. He called Leoric, and the guy told him that Xanxus took Miss Jeanne's turf. That traitorous snake!"

Baron took a deep breath. It sounded like he was inhaling his cigarette's smoke. He then continued, "Boss, Xanxus used to be in Diosna. We don't know him well. It might take some time to find your Sweoya spy."

“I see,” Kingsley said indifferently. “Stop the operation for now, and take your men and come to house number forty-seven in Nearcity.”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 153-House number forty-seven was where Yvonne was living. Kingsley planned on settling Yvonne’s trouble before finding that Sweoya spy.

“Yes, boss,” Baron answered. “It’s quite near from where we’re at. We’ll be there in five.”

Kingsley hung up and tossed Kenzo out like he was trash. The man wobbled forward like a drunken man and fell forward to the ground. “Holy sh*t!” Kenzo scrambled to get back up, wincing. His whole body felt like it had been crushed. There were so many places he wanted to rub, but he only had two hands.

Some of the smarter lackeys went up to him and pretended to be concerned. “Are you alright, Kenzo?”

“You f*ckwits! You didn’t help me when he got me! It’s too late for concerns!” Kenzo kicked his lackeys. “Trash! All of you!”

The lackeys shut up and stood behind him in a docile manner. If they said one more word, Kenzo could kill them. Kenzo rubbed his sore shoulders and glared at Kingsley. “You got some moves, kid, but I got numbers on my side. We can kick the sh*t out of you.”

Kingsley smiled. “I’d like to see you try. It might not turn out as you think it would.”

Kingsley might be smiling, but the murder in his voice was unmistakable. Kenzo froze up from the intensity alone, and he took a step back instinctively. “We took over this place, so we deserve the rent.” He licked his lips. “And we already told the chief about this. Everyone just has to give us three hundred dollars a month. If you help them out, I’ll stay away from them.”

Yvonne teared up at the mention of rent, and she clenched her fists tightly. “My brother worked really hard for the money. I won’t give even a single cent to you! If you want the money, you’ll have to kill me!”

Kenzo looked at Yvonne. “Well, aren’t you cute? I won’t kill someone as adorable as you are, girl.” Kenzo leered at her. “Why don’t you come with us to Crimson Hall? Sleep with us for a night and we’ll never take rent from you. How does that sound?”

“In your dreams!” Yvonne bit her lip so hard, it almost drew blood. She would not stand for that kind of insult.

“Don’t say no just yet, girl.” Kenzo took a step forward. “Listen to me. Work at Crimson Hall, and I guarantee you can make three to five thousand a month. The customers love girls your age. It’s so much easier than getting into college and working your way up the ladder. I’m doing this for your own good.”

He was going to take Yvonne by force, and the girl hid behind Kingsley. Fearfully, she said, “Save me, mister!”

Because Kingsley stood in front of Yvonne, Kenzo pulled his hand back. He laughed drily. “I’m doing this for her own good. She can never find success living in this dingy hut. I’m just showing her a way to get rich.”

“Really?” Kingsley squinted. “Why don’t you do it then?”

“I’m not a girl.” Kenzo pouted. “I would have done the same thing if I were. Hey, it’s easy money.”

Kingsley sneered. “So you want easy money? Wish granted.”

“W-What do you mean?”

Kenzo heard screeches of tires screaming behind him and sounds of someone opening a van’s door. It was none other than Baron and his men. Kenzo swiveled around, and when he saw the two dozen burly men coming out of the vans, he froze up. “W-What the hell is going on? Who are you guys?”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 154-Nearcity was a rundown place in a remote region inhabited by poor people. Victoria did not spend too much of her resources on this place—she only sent Leoric and a dozen men to keep an eye on it. She never expected anyone would try and take this place away. Thanks to that, Kenzo managed to take over this place with just three dozen

men he brought from Diosna.

He knew all his men were trash. They were uneducated thugs, and none of them ever lifted a day in their lives. His men were all trembling in fear, and the sight of the burly men almost gave him a heart attack. Any one of them could destroy all his men easily. Two dozen of them would wipe them out in a flash.

“W-What are you doing?” Kenzo was trying his hardest not to soil his pants. He said with a trembling voice, “W-Who are you guys? M-Mr. Norton’s my boss. Y-You better stay away from me.”

Baron got out of the van and went past the crowd. “Xanxus is sending his henchmen to my turf?” Baron roared, and the air seemed to freeze.

Kenzo gulped. “Y-You are...”

“Baron Howe, one of the Seven Legends.”

Kenzo and his lackeys were dumbfounded. H-He’s one of the legends! Just like our own boss is! I can’t believe he’s here! “M-Mr. Howe...” Kenzo was shivering so much, it could have been negative twenty degrees out there. His voice chattered, not unlike a broken record playing the same tune over and over again.

Baron glared at him and waved his hand. “Surround these b*stards!”

The two dozen boxers surrounded Kenzo and his lackeys at once.

The scrawny guys tossed their bats away, huddling together and shivering in fear. Some of them even cried.

Kenzo’s face was ashen, and he shuddered. “W-What are you doing, Mr. Howe? This is our turf. You can—”

Before he could finish, Baron barked, “Your turf? This is Miss Jeanne’s turf! Xanxus has crossed the line, and I will teach him to never do that.”

Kenzo felt a chill running down his spine, as he could tell that Baron wanted to kill him. Baron turned around and shouted, “Get over here, Leoric!”

A man who looked worse for wear appeared. “Here, Mr. Howe.”

“Tell me, did this b*stard take your turf away?”

“Yes.” Vengeance flared in Leoric’s eyes. “That’s him. My men and I were banged up so bad, we had to stay in the hospital for days. I just got discharged.”

Baron looked at Kenzo coldly. He chided, “We got the witness here. What do you have to say for yourself?”

“I... I...” Kenzo almost wet his pants, but then he remembered something, and he said, “Mr. Howe, this is between our boss and Victoria. If you...”

Kenzo did not finish, but it was clear that he wanted to say this was not Baron’s business. If Baron were to interfere, then he would be crossing the line as well.

“So you’re saying I would be crossing the line if I interfere?” Baron asked, his tone menacing.

“Yes.” Kenzo held his fear back and pleaded with him. “We’re all in the wrong here, so why don’t we take a step back and forget this ever happened, Mr. Howe?”

Baron shot him a dark smile. “Wrong. You’re in the wrong here, but I’m not.” He strode to Kingsley and bowed at him, then he roared at Kenzo, “You disrespected my boss! I can cut your limbs off just for that alone!”

What? Kenzo felt his ears buzz, and his mind was blank. “W-What are you talking about, Mr. Howe?” Kenzo was in disbelief. “A-A kid like him i-is your boss?”

Baron kicked Kenzo’s abdomen. “F*ck you! Who are you calling ‘kid’? He’s my boss!”

The underworld only cared about status, not age.

“H-He’s your boss?” Kenzo was flummoxed. I got into the bad books of Mr. Howe’s boss?

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 155-Kenzo was having a breakdown. Of all the people I can offend, I offend Mr. Howe's boss? He froze up for a moment. "Wait a minute. Mr. Howe has a boss?" But the top dogs of the underworld in Solaris are Jarett Cole and the Seven Legends. Baron is one of the latter. There's no way he has a boss.

Baron heard his mutterings, and he kicked Kenzo again. "The f*ck are you talking about? Of course I have a boss! And he's right here!"

Kenzo's legs turned to jelly, and he plopped down onto the ground. He stared ahead, his eyes glossed over, as if something had sucked the soul out of him.

Baron turned to Kingsley. "So what do you want to do with him, boss? Why don't we bury him alive?" After he buried Scarface alive, Baron realized that this was an efficient way of dealing with troublesome characters. Killing someone would always soil the whole place with blood, and they would have to dispose of the body too. Compared to that, burying someone alive was a lot better.

Kenzo heard that conversation. He shivered, and a stream of warm liquid flowed down his pants. The guy wet his pants. Baron was the king of Cleapolis' underworld boxing, and he was infamous even in Diosna. Killing a person or two was nothing for him. Kenzo knew that he was not joking. "Please, no!" He crawled over to Baron, crying. "Don't kill me, Mr. Howe! Please don't kill me!"

Baron smelled the stench of urine, and he kicked Kenzo away in disgust. "F*ck off! You think you can get away after you get on Mr. Nicholson's bad side?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Kenzo lost all his earlier arrogance and knelt before Kingsley, banging his head against the ground. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nicholson. I-I'll give the villagers their money back. Please have mercy on me!" He remembered what Kingsley wanted him to do, and he added, "A-And I'll apologize to Miss Jeanne. I and all my boys!" Kenzo's face was covered in tears and soil. He looked like a beggar who fell into a pit of mud.

Kingsley smiled. "I never did want to kill you."

Kenzo was overjoyed. "Thank you, Mr. Nicholson! Thank you for sparing me!" He banged his head on the ground as hard as he could, as if he got a second life.

His lackeys knelt as well, crying and asking for mercy.

“Have mercy on us too, Mr. Nicholson!”

“Yeah! We were just doing what Kenzo asked us to do!”

“I-I didn’t do anything besides robbing someone and insulting a girl...”

Kingsley listened in silence, and he sneered. “I never did say I wanted to kill you either.”

Everyone banged their heads against the ground, thanking Kingsley for showing them mercy.

Baron, however, was confused. Kenzo insulted the boss and took Miss Jeanne’s turf away, but he’s letting them go just like that? I don’t remember him being this kind. The guy shot someone back at William’s funeral just because they got into an argument.

Just as Baron was wondering, Kingsley said, “I did say I’m going to grant your wish.”

“W-What wish?” Kenzo was confused.

“You said you wanted to make easy money, didn’t you?” The air around Kingsley seemed to freeze for a moment. “Wish granted.” He turned to Baron. “Know any gay hangout spots?”

Baron understood what he was getting at instantly. “Sure do, boss, and you asked the right person. I have tons of boxers working under me, and there are a lot of challengers who come to us every day.” Baron snickered. “They can kill a tiger with their bare fists. Most of them refuse to sleep with women because they say that women are not physically strong enough to handle them. The guys would rather hang out in the gay bars.”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 156-Baron chuckled. “So I opened up a bar, and all the workers there are men. Most of our customers are boxers, but we also get dominatrixes too.”

Kenzo and his lackeys looked like dead people. They knew that Kingsley was

going to make them work as gigolos. Kenzo shuddered, and he pleaded, “No, no! I don’t want to... I don’t want to...” The mere sight of those burly men was already enough to make him faint. If he had to serve them for a whole night, he would be sent to the ER.

His lackeys were also trembling like they were electrocuted.

Baron snickered. “Don’t be scared. It’s a legit bar. Well, a few guys die every month, but it’s because they were too weak.” He rubbed his chin and looked at Kenzo. “Guys like you can hang on for about three to five years.”

“No! I don’t want to be a gigolo!” Kenzo crawled over to Kingsley and held his leg. “I’m sorry, Mr. Nicholson! Please, have mercy on me! I won’t victimize anyone ever again!”

Kingsley looked at him coldly. “I thought you said you’d do this if you were a woman? Now you’ll have the chance to make easy money.”

“No...” Kenzo was almost going to pass out from crying. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said that to the girl. I’m sorry...”

Kingsley smiled. “Don’t apologize to me. In your words, I’m doing this for your own good. I’m showing you a way to get rich.” He then kicked Kenzo away and told Baron, “You’ll handle these guys. Get what I mean?”

“Yes, sir!” Baron nodded. “I’ll make them serve a lot of customers, and the strongest ones too!”

Kenzo’s lackey’s spasmed and plopped down to the ground when they heard him. Their souls were crushed, and Kenzo even blacked out right away.

Baron told his men to stuff Kenzo and his lackeys into the vans and whispered, “Boss, I don’t mind dealing with these guys, but Xanax has about the same level of power as I do. If he finds out what I did to his men, he’s going to attack me. So...”

Kingsley looked at him. “If that old git ever tries to attack you, you come to me. I’ll handle him.”

“Yes, sir! Of course, sir!” Baron felt like jumping in delight. Kingsley’s guarantee was like a perfect shield for him. If Xanax ever tried to infiltrate Cleapolis, Baron would make sure he never came out of it alive.

After Kenzo and his lackeys were taken away, Kingsley beckoned to Leoric. "Come here."

Leoric tensed up and came over to Kingsley respectfully. "M-Mr. Nicholson." He had watched the whole thing from the sidelines. He worshipped Kingsley, but he was terrified at the same time.

Kingsley patted his shoulders. "Calm down. I just want to ask you some questions."

"Yes, Mr. Nicholson. I'll tell you everything I know."

"Is Miss Jeanne doing alright?"

Um... He was surprised that Kingsley was asking that kind of question, and he was so gentle too. It was a far cry from how he acted a moment ago. "Um, she's doing well..."

Leoric scratched his head, and then he understood why Kingsley asked him that question. His boss might be one of the Seven Legends, but she was a bona fide beauty. She looked like a goddess, and she was powerful too. Lots of people in the underworld of Solaris wanted to woo her. I guess even Mr. Nicholson has fallen for her as well.

At this thought, Leoric had a weird look on his face. Lots of guys would love to have the boss as their girlfriend, but not everyone has the guts to woo her. Two years ago, she cut off the dicks of some guys who harassed her and hung them outside Jeanne D'Arc for three days. Ever since then, barely anyone has tried to woo her.

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 157-Leoric gulped. "Um, Mr. Nicholson, you probably don't know our boss much. She's a—"

"Leoric! Watch your tongue!" Baron stopped him before he could finish. Everyone knew Victoria was a madwoman, and she was cruel and extreme. Everyone in the underworld of Cleapolis knew that, but Leoric must not say that to Kingsley. That's his sister. I don't want Leoric getting on his bad side because of this.

Kingsley raised his hand and smiled. "It's alright. You were going to say she's as fierce and terrifying as a tigress, weren't you?"

"How did you know what I was gonna say?" Leoric blurted out, but then he realized what he just said and covered his mouth. His face was white, and he waved his hands around frantically. "That's not what I mean. Our boss is a gentle lady..."

"It's alright." Kingsley smiled. "I know the kind of woman she is." Victoria was only about eight years old back then, but she was already the biggest bully around. The kids called her 'boss' because she forced them to, and she also made sure they gave her sweets and snacks from time to time. Of course, Kingsley was the one who had most of the snacks. Victoria would always pat his shoulder and say proudly, "Kingsley, just tell me if you have any cravings. I'll ask my lackeys to send them over!"

Because of that, parents would come to the orphanage with their crying kids and complain to Joseph about what Victoria did. A leopard never changed its spots. Kingsley could see that Victoria was still as bossy as ever, or she would never have become one of the Seven Legends. A gentle smile curled his lips, and he said, "You'll handle this village now. Tell your boss I'll see her soon."

"Of course, sir." Leoric wiped the sweat off his head. "I'll make sure I tell her that. Do you need anything else, sir?"

Kingsley looked at the time. "I'm here to look for a Sweoyan. Do you know anything about that?" It was already noon. If a local like Leoric had no clues, he would have to ask Baron's men to keep looking.

"A Sweoyan?" Leoric frowned and went through his memories. "Now that you mentioned it, I do know something. After Kenzo, that b*stard, kicked us out of Crimson Hall, we rented a place in Upstream Village, and there were two guys living next door. I am sure they ain't the locals, and I overheard their conversation a few times. The language sounds like the ones I hear in anime. I bet they're Sweoyans."

Kingsley's eyes shone. "That's them, I bet!"

"They rented a place too, and under the same landlord. Want me to call the landlord over and find out more?"

“Sure.” Kingsley nodded. “First, I want to know how many of them are there. The more intel I have, the better I can plan.”

Leoric took his phone out and called his landlord.

Baron huddled closer and asked, “What about us, boss? Should we come with you?”

“No,” Kingsley said. “I called you guys here to search for them. Now that I have a lead, I’d prefer moving in a small team. I don’t want to alert them. Your mission is over. Just handle Kenzo and his lackeys.”

“I’ll make sure they get the special treatment,” Baron said, then took his men and left right away. The guy did not want to come in the first place. Now that Kingsley had permitted him to leave, he took that chance and scurried away.

At this moment, Leoric had ended the call. He came back to Kingsley and said, “The landlord will be here in about fifteen minutes, sir.”

Yvonne chimed in, “You guys should come in and wait. I’ll get some water for you.”

“Sure.” Kingsley nodded. “I’d like to see if I can heal your father.”

Yvonne’s eyes widened in surprise. “Y-You’re a doctor?”

“I know a bit of the ancient healing methods,” Kingsley said humbly. “If your father’s spine isn’t too badly hurt, he can still regain the ability to stand and walk.”

“R-Really?” Yvonne’s face was red with excitement, and the worship in her eyes was almost palpable. “A-Are you a god, mister?”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 158-Yvonne blinked her bright eyes. “Mister, you can fight, you’re a gang boss, and you’re a doctor. Hey, are you a god or something?”

“Um...” Kingsley scratched his head and changed the topic. “I think we should see your father now.”

“Okay, mister!” Yvonne would go with whatever Kingsley said.

They came into the house once more, and Kingsley went to Yvonne’s father’s room. There was only a bed-stove and two chairs in it. A man in his fifties was lying on the bed, and he was nothing more than skin and bones. This man was Joshua Johnson, Leroy’s father. Joshua noticed Kingsley coming in, and he pushed himself up, leaning against the wall behind his bed. It was a simple movement, but he was already wheezing.

“Dad, this is Leroy’s colleague. He’s...” Yvonne just realized that she did not know Kingsley’s name.

“Kingsley. Kingsley Nicholson,” Kingsley introduced himself. “I’m Leroy’s colleague, and I’m here to give you guys some gifts from the company.”

Joshua was shivering with excitement. “Oh, thank you very much. It’s already really kind of you guys to give Leroy a job, and now you’re giving gifts? That’s really generous of you.” He kept thanking Kingsley, and eventually, he asked, “What happened, Leoric? Did you chase those villains away?”

“It wasn’t me.” Leoric waved his hands. “Mr. Nicholson did it.”

Yvonne gushed, “Yeah! Mister pinned that bad guy down with just one hand!”

“Oh my gosh. Thank you, really!” He kept bowing at Kingsley. “You saved us all.”

“That’s not all he can do, Dad. Mister is a doctor too. He says he can heal you! You have a chance of standing back up again!”

“W-What?” Joshua’s eyes shone with hope. A few years ago, he fell down from a high place at work and hurt his spine. The doctor told him that he would only have to undergo five or six operations if he worked with them, but there was only an infinitesimal chance for him to stand back up again. The operation itself cost an astronomical sum.

He did not sleep for two days, and in the end, he gave up on the operation. He could not ruin his family just for an infinitesimal chance to stand back up. His wife eventually left him because she could not bear the weight of the family, and he lost all hope ever since. When Yvonne said Kingsley could heal him, he was in disbelief. It has been more than a decade. Can I really stand back

up again? “I-Is it true, Mr. Nicholson? Can you heal me?” Tears welled up in his eyes. He was worried that this was just another false hope.

Kingsley sat on the edge of the bed. “Let me take your pulse.”

“Of course.” Joshua extended his gnarled arm to Kingsley.

A moment later, Kingsley pulled his hand back. “I can heal you, but you’ll have to regain your strength before I can do anything.”

“What should we do? Feed him supplements?” Yvonne asked.

“That won’t be enough.” Kingsley shook his head. “Your father has been bedridden for years, and his motor functions are rusty. He needs to get a full-body check at the hospital. Once he gets rid of the complication, I can treat his spine. The ancient healing method would be too powerful for him otherwise.” He told Leoric, “Can you take Mr. Johnson to Hill Crest tomorrow?”

“Sure,” Leoric said. “It’s my job.”

Joshua was in tears. He muttered, “I-It that really okay? Won’t the check up cost a lot? Leroy’s working hard for his future. Am I really worth his time and money?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Johnson,” Kingsley assured him. “Our company pays for all their employees’ families’ medical bills. Money is not a problem.”

Joshua sobbed, and he bowed at Kingsley. “Thank you, really! Thank you!”

Leoric and Yvonne were confused, however. I don’t remember any company having that policy.

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 159-Yvonne blinked at him, and then realization struck her. Hey, this mister’s name is Kingsley Nicholson, and Leroy’s boss is Mr. Nicholson. Could he be the mysterious boss I’ve heard so much about? But he’s so young! She clenched her fists and promised that she would study hard to get into a good college. Even if Kingsley was not the mysterious Mr. Nicholson, she still had to become a better woman if she wanted to stand by his side.

At this moment, someone came knocking. "Are you there, Leoric? It's me, Bobby!"

Leoric stood up. "The landlord's here."

A man in a tank top, shorts, and slippers came in. "What's wrong, Leoric? You sound like you're in a hurry."

Kingsley had come out as well.

Leoric pointed at him. "My boss wants to ask you something."

Bobby was surprised Leoric would call Kingsley boss, and he quickly got serious. "There's nothing I don't know about the urban village, sir. Ask away!"

Kingsley did not waste any time and asked, "Did two guys rent one of your houses lately?"

"Yeah. They're from out of town. Got a weird accent too, but there's three of them, not two." Bobby said, "My place is a mini warehouse. There's no bedroom or any walls separating the space, so I told them it would be hard for three guys to stay in that place."

"Wait, there's three of them?" Leoric asked. "But I've only seen two."

Kingsley cocked his eyebrow. So, someone has been hiding instead of going around with their partners. He felt relieved he did not alert the enemy, or one of them would have escaped under his nose. "I see." Kingsley said, "This has nothing to do with you, so pretend this never happened."

"Of course. I'll pretend none of this happened. I've never met you either." Bobby knew what Kingsley was getting at.

After Bobby was gone, Leoric said, "Should I get my men and capture them, Mr. Nicholson?"

"They're no ordinary guys. You guys aren't a match for them." Kingsley frowned. "And one of them is in the dark. This is tricky."

Yvonne noticed his dilemma, and she said, "Why don't I scout the area out? I'm just a girl. They won't put up their guard around me." She was smart. She had no idea who Kingsley was trying to catch, but she knew it was important.

Kingsley said, "No. It's too dangerous. I can't let you take that risk."

"But you said one of them is in hiding, right? I'll pretend I got to the wrong place, check out how many of them are in the house, and then I'll come back. It'll be fine." Kingsley wanted to refuse, so she quickly added, "You helped me out, so it's my turn now. Do you have a better idea?"

Kingsley frowned, but he said nothing. He knew Yvonne was right. The best way was for Yvonne to confirm the number of enemies in the house before taking the next step. "Okay, but don't worry. I won't let anything happen to you." He looked at the time. "It's still early. We'll move once it gets dark."

Yvonne gave him a military salute, feeling excited. "I won't let you down!"

Kingsley patted her head with a smile. "You're looking like a heroine now. I'll introduce Paige to you once you get into college. You girls will have a lot to talk about."

Yvonne's face was beet red, but Kingsley did not notice it and walked aside to call Lancer. "Lancer? It's me. Tell Hades to bring two operating squads and come to the urban village. Wear casual attire and move separately."

Dusk descended a while later. Hades had come with thirty men, and they infiltrated the urban village without anyone knowing. Aside from the support team, all the soldiers were closing in on Upstream Village from the east, west, south, north, southeast, northeast, southwest, and northwest.

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 160

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 160-Hades rendezvoused with Kingsley and Yvonne at the corner of the street where their target was staying. It was as if he blended in with the shadows. He said, "A... Boss, all units are in position." Since Yvonne was around, he did not call Kingsley by his title. "I brought two whole squads with me. The ambush team and sniper team are prepared for battle. The support team's chopper is on standby about two miles away."

Kingsley listened to the report and nodded. "Tell the sniper team and ambush team to keep an eye on the target and all activities around their base. They might have an ambush team lying in wait as well."

"Yes, sir!" Hades answered and sent his orders through his phone.

Yvonne was listening to them, and she felt like she was in an action movie. Her face was red with excitement, and she was looking at Kingsley in a new light. She had a feeling Kingsley was more than met the eye, but she knew it was not her place to ask. She told herself that she had to make sure she did not become deadweight.

Night had descended. There were no entertainment premises in this village, so even though it was only eight at night, the streets were almost deserted. Now that they were in the warehouse area, there were no civilians around.

Kingsley looked at the time again. "It's eight twenty now. Move!" He held Yvonne's shoulder and looked into her eyes. "Don't worry, I'll be right behind you. You're safe."

"Okay." Yvonne nodded solemnly and strode to the target's house.

They saw her off, and Hades was worried. "Are you sure this is fine, Ares? Won't it be better if we just charge inside and arrest everyone?"

"There are three of them in there. Two on the surface and one in the shadows. We're gonna miss one if we directly charge inside, so we have to confirm the number of enemies before we make any move."

"What if something happens to the girl?"

"Then we charge." Kingsley grinned. "We're going to capture all the blasted spies sooner or later, so our priority is her safety."

While they were talking, Yvonne had already knocked on the warehouse's door.

A long while of silence later, someone asked, "Who's there?"

Yvonne took a deep breath and asked loudly, "Hi, is this Bobby's home? I need to talk to you."

The people inside let their guard down and opened the door, seeing as she was just a girl.

A short, mousey man stuck his head out. "We don't have anyone called Bobby here. You got the—" He did not finish the sentence. The man's eyes gleamed with lust when he saw Yvonne. He looked around cautiously, but nobody was

in his sights. The man leered. “Are you looking for someone? Why don’t you come in?” Before she could do anything, the man grabbed her arm.

“What are you—” Yvonne only managed to let out a scream before the man pulled her into the warehouse.

The door then slammed shut.

Kingsley and Hades looked at each other. “Sh*t!” they cursed. None of them expected the Sweoyans to be so brazen.

“Prepare for battle!” Kingsley hissed. D*mn those Sweoyans! How dare they try to assault the empire’s people? If Yvonne is actually a lost girl instead of an operative, who knows what might have happened? “Ambush team! Get inside and rescue the girl! Sniper team, keep an eye on the enemy! If anyone tries to escape, shoot to kill!” He gave out three orders one after the other and whipped his gun out. Kingsley was prepared to jump into the fray himself.

“Ares!” Hades held him back. “The ambush team will be here in fifteen seconds! You don’t have to jump into the fray yourself!”

A few moments later, a group of warriors jumped out from the shadows. They were in casual attire, but their equipment was top notch. All of them were wearing bulletproof vests under their shirts, and they were holding SMGs decked out with silencers and laser scope. Some of the members even had grenade launchers installed on their firearms. They were also equipped with night-vision goggles, GPS, knives, and protective gear. These soldiers leaped out of the shadows and pounced at their target like leopards, while their prey had no idea danger was looming closer.