

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 19

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Anyone Who Resisted Will Be Shot Dead on the Spot!

The entire 66 floors of Ramada Hotel were within the Special Forces' control. At that moment, Hugo was so petrified that his stomach and legs were cramping. "What... What is happening?"

In the next second, ten or so red laser beams shot in through the windows, pointing at him from head to chest, as if they were the answer to his question. All of them were aimed at lethal spots on his body.

Noticing that, Hugo froze and then slowly raised his hands to surrender. He was horrified! The burly bodyguards behind him that were ferocious earlier on were now as docile as lambs. They shrugged their shoulders and trembled with fear.

Meanwhile, the head server and the others that looked down on Kingsley shuddered and almost passed out from fear.

At this time, the head of the Special Forces took out his walkie-talkie and said, "Target is on the 60th floor, target is on the 60th floor..."

"Copy that, copy that. If there are any signs of resistance, shoot him dead on the spot!"

Once the instruction had been given, all the helicopters flew over to the 60th floor and hovered there.

The M134 machine guns that were mounted on the cabin door were aimed at Hugo and his men. If any of them were seen moving, they would be shot till they were riddled with bullets! The most terrifying part was—a few of the helicopters were equipped with automatic cannons! Those cannons could easily flatten the whole Ramada Hotel!

In that instant, all the hotel staff and bodyguards were so terrified that they almost wet their pants. With a dazed expression on their faces, all of them trembled, and their legs had become so jelly-like that they couldn't move an inch!

The head server that insulted Kingsley earlier immediately got down on his knees and slapped himself on the face. "It's my fault... Please spare me life... I'm begging you..."

On the other hand, Hugo was so terrified that he stammered and could hardly say a word. Both Reene and Cecilia were startled by the scene. They never expected that they could spectate something that normally only happened in movies. Cecilia covered her mouth in surprise and looked at Kingsley with admiration and feelings of love!

Kingsley turned to look at Reene and said, "Reene, both of you should enter the private room first. Things will get violent from here on."

"Kingsley..." Reene looked at him worriedly, wanting to say something.

"Reene, believe in me."

"In that case... Kingsley, please be careful."

As Reene's eyes met with Kingsley's hazel eyes, she only had trust in him.

After they had entered the private room, all four of the elevator doors on the 60th floor slowly opened, and a team of Special Forces armed with 95-1 assault rifles marched into the hall. As they marched, their stomping caused the chandelier on the ceiling to shake. The one leading the team was a man dressed in an army green uniform, with the insignia of two stars and two bars on his shoulder.

When he stood in front of Kingsley, he did a military salute and reported, "Captain Kevin Leonard of Cleapolis Military District Special Forces reporting to Lieutenant Nicholson!"

The captain's entrance came with such authority that it sent chills down Hugo and his lackeys' spines.

Kevin glanced at Hugo and the bodyguards behind him before questioning, "So you're the ones that tried to harm our lieutenant?"

Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

It was a mere question, but it got their heartbeats raised by BPMs. Scrambling to the floor, they got on their knees in fear of the man.

If they were found guilty of harming the lieutenant of the military district, it would have been a death sentence for them.

"Captain Leonard... W-We are merely bodyguards employed by a security company. This has nothing to do with us!" they stuttered and begged for forgiveness, fearing that they would be implicated.

While ignoring them, Kingsley glared at Hugo coldly and asked, "Didn't you ask me to lick your shoe clean just now?"

Upon hearing that, Hugo was so frightened that he peed in his pants. "I-I-I didn't mean that..." he stammered.

He regretted his actions so much that he wanted to strangle himself to death. To ask an army lieutenant to lick his shoes was like digging his own grave!

"That's not what you meant?" Kingsley lit a cigarette and puffed the smoke on Hugo's face. "Then what is it supposed to mean?"

At that moment, Hugo was sweating so much that he was soaked in his own sweat. "I-I meant that I'm going to lick your shoes."

"Great." Without wasting any time, Kingsley threw the cigarette butt to the ground and stomped on it.

"Now, lick the ash from my shoes! If you don't, I'll take your puny life!"

Just then, Hugo's face was flushed red, and he stammered, "L-Lieutenant..."

However, before Hugo had the chance to beg for mercy, Kingsley grabbed his wrist rapidly and twisted it. The next moment, cries of pain filled the entire hall.

"Ah! Let go! Let go! It f*cking hurts!"

Hugo's broken wrist appeared deformed, hanging at an odd angle. Crackling sounds could be heard coming from the joints!

Everyone in the hall was sweating profusely after watching the grueling scene.

"Please have mercy on me... I admit to my wrongdoings! I'll lick... I'll lick your shoes clean!" Hugo begged for his dear life, as he couldn't stand the pain anymore.

Kingsley scoffed coldly and pushed him away. Just like that, Hugo was thrown several feet away.

Immediately after, while enduring the pain, Hugo crawled over to Kingsley and leaned over to his shoes. As his tongue was about to touch the shoe, Kingsley gave him a glare and jeered, "You filthy thing! You're not worthy to even lick my shoes!"

The next moment, Kingsley bent his knee and kicked Hugo in the face! Instantly, Hugo's nasal bone was shattered by the kick. With blood all over his face, he rolled on the ground in pain and gave out a miserable howl.

Kingsley walked toward him and looked at him condescendingly before saying, "This is the price that you have to pay for insulting Reene!"

After that, he lifted his right leg and kicked Hugo's jaw—one's most vulnerable body part with all his might. Crack! Hugo rolled his eyes and passed out from the kick.

While glaring at him, Kingsley commanded, "Take him away. The sight of him makes me nauseous."

It was as if an amnesty was granted! The bodyguards hurriedly lifted Hugo and ran away in a panic.

"Whoever dares to reveal a word about what happened today will end like Hugo! Do you understand?!" Kingsley hollered and looked around at the crowd sternly.

The savvy General Manager Turner immediately walked up and said, "Mr. Nicholson, don't you worry about it. I'll get them to sign a non-disclosure agreement, and I promise that not a word will get out."

Fearing for their lives, everyone in the hall had no choice but to comply. "Yes! We wouldn't tell a single soul about it..." They have decided to take everything they saw today into their graves.

Kingsley then patted Kevin's shoulder and complimented, "You've done a good job! You can leave now and wait to be rewarded!"

"Yes! Lieutenant!" Kevin replied with great joy and gave him a military salute.

Once Kingsley entered the private room, the anxious Reene walked up to him and asked, "Kingsley, what happened? Is it coincidental that Coliree Group acquired this hotel? Are you the one that called the Special Forces over?"