

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 251

i am the ruler of all chapter 251-Kingsley lightly flicked on the silver needle.

The silver needle immediately made a loud buzzing, much like an electric current.

Everyone couldn't help covering their ears as they were puzzled. W-What kind of weird trick is this? How does he make an electronic sound using an ordinary silver needle?!

When everyone was terrified, Kingsley exerted force with his fingers.

Swoosh!

A silver light that was difficult to see with the naked eye flew out from his fingertips and shot toward Mateo's behind in a flash.

In an instant, the needle was submerged into Mateo's body, deep into the meridians.

"Ouch!" When the silver needle was shot into B-35, which was at Mateo's tailbone, a shrill scream came from his throat.

It was utterly terrifying.

G-35 was less than an inch away from the anus, so everyone was under the impression that the needle disappeared into that hole.

"Ah!"

Everyone took a deep breath as they instinctively tensed.

"A needle was stabbed into... that hole... Does Dr. Nicholson want to take his life?"

"I-If he's not dead, he'll have trauma, right? Poor Mr. Ross..."

When everyone spoke in low voices coupled with painful expressions, Mateo let out an inhuman howl. Soon, he bounced off the ground, twitched, and flapped wildly like a dying fish.

Seeing his favorite pupil suffering, Liam saw red. He then shouted at Kingsley, “Nicholson, don’t be too cruel! What are you doing?! You’re ruining Mateo’s reputation!”

However, Kingsley shrugged innocently in response. “What’s wrong? Since he covered his head, this is the only way I can do it.” Then, he pretended to be surprised and said, “Oh, did you see it wrongly? I just injected it into G-35, not somewhere else.”

“G... G-35?” As if Liam was a fish out of the water, he looked confused. “What is G-35?”

“G-35 and B-2 belong to the bladder meridian,” Kingsley lightly explained. “The eight meridians are connected in the body, so the silver needle will go through the bladder meridian and reach the eyebrows.”

Hearing Kingsley’s words, Liam was even more confused.

“W-What nonsense are you talking about? How can the silver needle go from a person’s behind to the eyebrows?!”

Not only him, everyone else was in disbelief too.

Even Scott and others couldn’t help looking at each other, unable to believe Kingsley’s words.

Then, Ronald gulped and asked Blake, “Mr. Hemsworth, have you heard about this? Can the needle really travel through the body?”

“N-Never...” Blake’s lips were trembling. “I would have scolded him for talking nonsense if he wasn’t Dr. Nicholson.”

When everyone was in doubt, Mateo suddenly roared in pain. Then, the twitching stopped.

For a while, everyone fell silent as they focused on Mateo and Mateo alone.

However, their expressions changed drastically in the very next second. As if they were looking at some terrifying scene, their eyeballs were about to drop out of their sockets.

“What the *fck*? *What the actual fck*?! W-What’s happening?!”

“Unbelievable... This is simply unbelievable!”

Everyone was shocked as their mouths were agape. They couldn't speak a word. Even Dylan was in horror as his legs went weak. He could only hold on to the podium so he wouldn't collapse. Scott and the others were shocked too. Everyone rubbed their eyes hard, suspecting that they were seeing things.

“I-It's out...”

Under everyone's terrified gaze, the silver needle shot in the G-35 appeared again. Like a growing vine, it emerged from Mateo's eyebrows and drilled out with a trace of blood.

At the same time, Mateo suddenly lost his strength and collapsed to the ground. After that, he fell into a coma again.

When Liam saw that, his legs became weak and he fell to the ground. He inched back in horror, looking at Kingsley as if the man was a devil. “This is impossible! It doesn't make sense at all! H-How on earth did you do it?!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 252-Not only Liam, everyone else was also going crazy.

A needle injected from a person's behind was now appearing from the eyebrows—this went against everything they knew.

“No way! This is impossible...” Liam was getting pale as time passed. “Why is he vegetative again?”

Kingsley smiled at that. “Acupuncture is ever-changing. It's the same way that one stabs the skin with needles and how it is removed from the body. What do you mean by it being impossible?”

“H-However, that needle of yours was clearly inserted from the behind...” Liam was getting confused. “This isn't wizardry, so how did the needle come out from the eyebrow?”

“I said the eight meridians in the body are connected. The silver needle just went through the meridians from the bladder meridian. Is it that strange?”

Kingsley looked at a stunned Blake. "I heard your master is a senior from an ancient medical family. You should know this, right?"

However, Blake was stunned.

I don't know anything about it at all! This is beyond my comprehension. Even if Old Master Todd is here, I don't think he can explain it.

Seeing Blake was dumbfounded and didn't speak, Kingsley realized this skill had long since been lost.

Grinning, Kingsley changed the topic and said to Liam, "Since Mateo is vegetative again, you can try to heal him now. You will win this match if you wake him up using less time than I did."

Liam's expression turned dark at that. He could not heal a vegetative person in ten years, let alone ten minutes.

"Uh... I..." Liam weakly hesitated.

At that, Ronald shouted, "Why are you hesitating? Liam, weren't you feeling confident earlier? Why are you stammering now?"

The other masters of ancient medicine also mocked him.

"That's right. You always put on an arrogant attitude and look down on us. Now, you're paralyzed and can't even speak!"

"Haha! Your Western medical methods are useless! You're about to surrender to Dr. Nicholson!"

As those masters finally had an outlet to express their resentment, they did not give any respect to Liam.

Even Dylan queried, "Professor Clayton, do you want to challenge him or surrender?"

"I-I give up!" In the end, Liam clenched his teeth and surrendered.

As he said that, everyone was shocked, and they felt that it was absurd.

A young man in his early twenties defeated the dignified Liam Clayton. It was a landslide victory for Kingsley.

Meanwhile, Kingsley grinned. “Okay, since you admit defeat, then kowtow to apologize before these medical masters.”

“I-I’ll do it!” Liam’s eyes were watery when he countered, “On one condition—you must save Mateo!”

Although Liam had married twice, he had no children.

Hence, he had regarded Mateo as his own son.

Their relationship had long gone beyond the scope of ordinary master and apprentice.

That was why Liam went all out to support Mateo, and he even gave the latter a Mittera green card to settle down there.

“Alright.”

When Kingsley said that, Liam, who was in his sixties, knelt to Scott and the others. He did so before hundreds of people in the Medical Forum.

Liam kowtowed heavily more than a dozen times before raising his head and saying sadly, “I’ve already kowtowed. Can you save Mateo now?”

Seeing Liam’s initially tidy hair had become a mess, Kingsley sighed. “I meant that you have to kowtow ten times per person. However, I don’t have the fetish of looking at older men kowtowing, so I’ll forgive you. As for Mateo, you can rest assured. The stagnant blood in his meridians will gradually unblock, and he will be able to wake up automatically after around three months.”

“I-Is that so? That’s good...”

Liam let out a long sigh of relief and collapsed to the ground.

However, Kingsley omitted some information.

Mateo’s brain meridian suffered three blockages in a short period, and it would cause irreversible damage to the brain.

It would leave serious sequelae even if it were unblocked after three months.

When Mateo woke up, he would be unresponsive and inarticulate. His IQ would become the same as that of a five-year-old.

In other words, he would have an intellectual disability.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 253-However, Liam didn't know any of these. He was just glad that his student would finally be saved.

"Professor Clayton, you haven't forgotten the condition earlier, right?" Kingsley looked at Liam coldly. "From now on, all your written works and speeches will be followed by the words I asked for. "

"I haven't forgotten..." Liam sighed. "I respect the traditional medicine method of the Empire of Qustia, and it is the most mysterious and effective medicine in today's world."

"Excellent." Kingsley grinned. "However, if I find out you didn't fulfill your promise, I don't mind injecting silver needles into your behind! And I can guarantee that won't come out from the eyebrows."

Hearing Kingsley's devilish words, Liam shuddered violently. "Okay, I will never break my promise..."

Not only Liam, but everyone else also had goosebumps upon hearing Kingsley's words.

Everyone thought they saw a devil come straight from hell when they noticed Kingsley's faint smile.

For a time, the room was filled with nothing but fear. Everyone looked at Kingsley in horror and didn't even dare to breathe.

After a while, Kingsley looked at Dylan, who was on the stage, and he broke the silence. "Mr. Wayne..."

With just two words, Kingsley managed to make Dylan jump. The latter firmly held onto the makeshift podium, and his knuckles became white. The podium continuously vibrated as it knocked against the ground.

Looking at Dylan's terrified expression, Kingsley was speechless.

"Mr. Wayne, I just wanted to know if you can announce the result now that the outcome has been decided?"

“O-Of course... Result... Announce the result...” Dylan gulped and mumbled in a trembling voice, “Dr. Nicholson wins! The 100 million from Ramada Corporation b-belongs to the traditional medicine community!”

After Dylan spoke, Scott and the others cheered and gave each other high fives.

On this day, they saw the power of traditional medicine and got the reward of 100 million. They were ecstatic that such a thing just dropped into their laps. It was all thanks to Kingsley, who now stood straight and calm in the venue.

Immediately, those old scholars stood up and bowed respectfully to Kingsley.

“Thank you, Dr. Nicholson! You are a great doctor!”

Suddenly, everyone in the room stood up from their seats and shouted. “The great doctor Kingsley! The great doctor Kingsley!”

The expressions on the audiences’ faces were all different. Some were showing fanatical adoration, while others looked shocked. A few of them even looked afraid. Meanwhile, the rest of them tried to flatter Kingsley and stick to him. No matter what they were thinking, everyone was waving their arms and shouting excitedly.

Hearing the cheer of the crowd, Alice was both proud and adoring.

She was utterly amazed by Kingsley’s aura.

Her icy-cold and beautiful eyes had melted into spring water.

Seeing this, Beau and Zayne looked at each other with hatred and jealousy.

Kingsley scanned the crowd and slightly raised his hand.

Immediately, the entire room fell silent. Compared to Dylan’s two minutes of control, those doctors were as disciplined as soldiers. Everyone shut their mouths and concentrated on Kingsley’s words after Kingsley raised his hand.

“I don’t like to be in the limelight.” Kingsley said calmly, “So, I don’t want to hear any rumors outside this room about what happened earlier.”

He understood why Francis gave 100 million as a reward. It was the fee for curing Hugo.

However, Hugo became vegetative because Kingsley kicked Hugo in a vulnerable spot.

Kingsley had no reason to cure Hugo and cause more trouble.

Therefore, Kingsley must shut those doctors' mouths tightly, so Francis would not visit Kingsley and beg him to heal Hugo.

Hearing Kingsley's icy words, everyone looked at each other in horror before they responded, "Of course, Dr. Nicholson! We will never say a word!"

They all saw Kingsley's cruelty with their own eyes, so no one would dare to disobey him.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 254-Everything was settled.

Liam called his other disciples to pick up Mateo and they quickly left.

Scott and the others bowed respectfully and said, "Dr. Nicholson, thank you so much for today!"

"Yeah! The traditional medicine community will be prosperous with such a great doctor like you!"

"Dr. Nicholson, please accept us incompetent disciples! We will follow your lead!"

However, Kingsley smiled coldly at their flattering expression. "Didn't you just suspect that I'm a liar?"

"We..."

Those gray-haired pedants stayed silent, and they turned pale and regretful.

Blake then commented innocently, "However, I did not say that. I trusted you the whole time!"

"That's true!" Scott and Ronald quickly added, "We don't dare to be disrespectful to you!"

Kingsley only calmly glanced at them in response. "However, I am very disappointed. If you want to be my apprentice, I must look at your future performance."

As he said that, he tugged Alice up, who was sitting next to Scott. "Come on, Alice," Kingsley murmured softly. "Let's sit in the back row."

Scott fell back on the chair upon seeing that, and he said in a daze, "It's over! Dr. Nicholson is angry..."

"W-What should we do?" Ronald was panicking too.

"It's all because they made him angry!" Blake sighed. "Fortunately, Dr. Nicholson said he would watch our future performance. This is a chance!"

"That's right! We must behave and not anger Dr. Nicholson again."

Those doctors were uneasy and swore they would do their best to gain Kingsley's forgiveness.

At the same time, the meeting entered the next topic.

However, Kingsley couldn't bring himself to listen, so he sat in the back row with crossed legs, playing with his cell phone.

"Kingsley, you really are amazing! You can turn a person into a vegetative state at will and cure them too!" Alice moved closer to him and whispered, "How on earth did you do it?"

"Just a little trick." Kingsley grinned. "Are you admiring me now?"

Then, he put his face closer and said with a smile, "Hey, I'll give you a chance to kiss your idol for free!"

"Be serious!" Alice gave him a slight push and said sternly, "However, with your skills, why don't you plan to stay in the medical field?"

"Because I have more important and meaningful things to do."

"What is it?" Alice then asked curiously, "Isn't it meaningful enough to be a doctor to treat and save people?"

Kingsley smiled slightly at that. "Being a doctor can save hundreds of thousands of people. However, I want to save tens or even hundreds of millions!"

He deliberately said these words mockingly, but he couldn't hide the awe-inspiring righteousness in his demeanor.

Alice stared at Kingsley in a daze; for a moment, she couldn't tell whether he was joking or not.

In his gaze, she saw a flash of great loyalty and righteousness in him. He also had an overpowering sense that made him look down on the world.

And so, Alice said in a daze, "Kingsley, even I can't see through you anymore..."

Kingsley had a gleam in his eyes, but he deliberately put on a meaningful expression and put his lips to Alice's ear as he murmured softly, "You can come to room 603 tonight. I promise I will take everything off and let you thoroughly see my body..."

Alice was getting so hot and bothered by Kingsley's breathing that she could not question him anymore. With weak hands, she pushed him away and muttered in a low voice, "Stop playing around... We're in an important meeting..."

"Do you mean... I can play with you at night?"

"Jeez!"

Kingsley and Alice laughed in a low voice. All of this fell into Beau's eyes.

Looking at their intimate behavior, Beau greeted his teeth and growled, "Nicholson is already the Larson family's son-in-law, yet he is still flirting with Alice?! They are siblings, you say? Disgusting! No one will believe that!"

"Hmph! They are just a pair of homewreckers!" Zayne then said coldly, "You can rest assured, Beau. Tonight, you can ravage Alice to your heart's content! I will handle Kingsley."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 255-“Okay, I’ll let you distract Kingsley.” Beau looked grateful as he added, “After I get Alice, I will thank you well! From now on, I will be your most loyal follower in Hill Crest Hospital!”

“It’s a deal!”

Zayne smiled coldly and thought, Just distracting Kingsley will not smother the hatred in my heart. I will make him stay in Mount Crowler forever and be a lonely ghost!

The first day of the conference officially ended at 5.00PM, and dinner was scheduled for 6.00PM in Jadeland Hotel.

Back in the room, Alice put on an off-white slim-fitting evening dress. It fitted her cold temperament and showed her slender and sensual figure.

Meanwhile, Kingsley changed into a black suit. Reese had hired a tailor to make him a suit, which was why it was a perfect fit.

Kingsley buttoned up his suit, and his broad shoulders and straight back forged in the military camp were revealed clearly.

“Kingsley, I didn’t expect you to be so handsome in a suit...”

Alice had a sparkle in her eyes and her face flushed red.

“Alice, you’re even more beautiful!” Kingsley stretched out his hand to snake around Alice’s slender waist and grinned. “Your waist is definitely the thinnest among the sisters!”

Alice leaned in his embrace and didn’t struggle. She only chided, “Nonsense! The sisters have a better figure than mine.”

“Reese has a full figure, Serena is charming, and Yulia has long legs. However, you are the only one with a slender waist!” Kingsley hugged Alice’s arm tightly as he commented, “Although I haven’t seen the other sisters yet, I’m sure their figures are not as good as yours! Especially Courtney, as she is just like a little bun. She can’t compete with you!”

“What a sweet talker you are!” Alice covered her mouth and giggled. “You are best at praising girls. However, you’re wrong about one thing—when you left,

Courtney was just thirteen years old and hadn't hit puberty. Now, she is not the little bun in your memories. She has grown into a beautiful lady!"

"Ten years have passed, and Courtney has also grown up." Kingsley recalled, "The one who made the most trouble with me in the past was Courtney..."

Alice remembered the time in the orphanage and said with a smile, "Yeah, there's not a day when you two naughty kids didn't get into trouble. Grandpa Joe was not happy with both of you at all." Then, she changed the topic. "However, Courtney is amazing now! Her IQ is over 200, and she's a genius! You'll meet her when she's on summer vacation soon. I'm sure you'll still be bullied by her, though. Hahaha!"

Hearing Alice's words, Kingsley recalled the tragic past when he was bullied by Courtney. At that, he quickly changed the topic, "L-Let's don't talk about Courtney anymore. We have to settle the matter tonight."

Hearing that, Alice also put away her smile and said thoughtfully, "Yeah, there is one more obstacle to pass tonight. Zayne and Beau seem to have made a complete plan. Are you sure you can deal with them?"

"Don't worry, Alice. Remember Wendall, whom we met earlier? His boss is one of my people." There was a flash of darkness in Kingsley's eyes. "I will definitely make Zayne and Beau suffer!"

How dare Zayne and Beau plan to kill me on Mount Clowler and have their way with Alice?! It seems like they have a set of elephant-sized balls, huh? If I let go of them, I will not be Ares, the God of War that makes the enemy surrender, but the merciful Virgin Mary!

...

At 6.30PM, Alice held Kingsley's arm and they went to the Jadeland Hotel.

The duo immediately attracted everyone's attention when they entered the hotel.

All the women looked at Kingsley with lovesick expressions as they were dazed by his imposing figure.

On the other hand, the men turned their attention to Alice with sleazy expressions and were even drooling.

“Oh my God! Which hospital is that beauty from? She’s too beautiful...”

“She’s gorgeous! I will happily die if I can spend a lovely night with her. However, it’s a pity that she’s taken.”

Hearing this, someone immediately said, “Tsk! Are you going to steal Kingsley’s woman? You can try it if you have an iron behind.”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 256-“No, no, that is not what I meant.” The man quickly waved his hand as he cleared up the misunderstanding. “It is just that I admire Dr. Nicholson for having such a beautiful lady by his side!”

What the hell?! I’m definitely not tired of loving, so I wouldn’t dare get on his bad side!

Kingsley and Alice walked into the banquet hall together with everyone’s envious gazes on them.

Beau’s eyes immediately glinted lustfully when he saw Alice’s sensual figure.

Glancing at his watch, he murmured anxiously, “*Sht! Why is time passing by so slowly?! I can’t fcking wait anymore!*”

Zayne had already put the plan in motion right at this moment. All he had to do now was wait for nightfall so that he could lure Kingsley away.

However, Beau’s eyes were blinded with his desire for Alice and he kept staring at her body. He could only take glances at his watch every now and then while he prayed for the sky to turn dark faster.

The dinner banquet officially began at 6.30PM.

After everyone gathered in the hall, they started chatting among themselves as they had a taste of the unique red wine of Jadeland Heights.

Alice had a wine glass in her hand that she slightly covered her red lips with. In a low voice, she whispered, “Kingsley, Beau has been staring at us...”

The corners of Kingsley's mouth raised when he heard that and he scoffed. "He is probably filling his head with beautiful thoughts now. I will let him enjoy himself a little longer."

"What do you think they will do to get you to leave, Kingsley?" Alice frowned and continued, "Why do I feel so uneasy?"

He only calmly replied, "Doesn't matter what they do; I will handle them accordingly. They are but mere ants to me. Nothing they do will change anything."

...

Time went by in the blink of an eye as they conversed.

The sky had gradually gotten darker, but the smell of alcohol in the hall had also intensified.

The men and women around had all found someone they fancied, and the atmosphere had reached the apex of the night.

This only further fueled Beau's impatience!

As he glanced at his watch with every passing second, he started to pace back and forth, as though he was stepping on coal.

"Just what is up with Zayne? Why is there still no update when it is already nighttime?"

While Beau was frantically shuffling back and forth while holding his wine glass, Kingsley's ringtone started going off.

He had gotten a call from Alan.

Kingsley was puzzled when he saw Alan's caller ID flashing across the screen of his phone.

Not knowing what Alan was calling him for, he accepted the call. "Hello? Professor Gershwin?"

"This is Zayne!"

Much to Kingsley's surprise, the voice that came from the other end of the call was Zayne's.

Zayne's tone sounded flustered as he panted heavily. "Kingsley, Professor Gershwin went missing on Mount Crowler! I only found his phone! Hurry over and take a look!"

Listening to his flimsy lie, Kingsley smiled slightly and pretended to sound nervous. "Really? Oh my God! What should we do?!"

"Pfft!" A laugh accidentally slipped from Alice when she saw Kingsley's act.

However, knowing very well that Beau was still keeping an eye on them from somewhere nearby, she quickly stopped laughing and acted surprised as well. "What's going on, Kingsley?"

He hung up the phone then. "Zayne said that Professor Gershwin went missing, and he asked me to head over to Mount Crowler to join in on the search."

Alice immediately knew that this was their ploy to lure Kingsley away upon hearing that! "W-Will something really happen to Professor Gershwin?" she nervously asked in a meek voice.

"No." He shook his head. "Zayne doesn't have the guts to kill someone himself, much less Wendell."

As Kingsley said that, he saw Beau walking toward them in brisk steps. He then warned Alice in a low voice, "Beau is here. Be careful not to make him suspect anything."

On the other hand, Beau felt like his heart was about to jump right out of his chest.

He had waited the whole night just for Kingsley to receive the call from Zayne!

Seeing that things were starting to move along according to plan, Beau excitedly scurried in Kingsley's direction.

"What should we do, Kingsley? I am so worried about Professor Gershwin!" Alice sneakily took a glance at Beau and exclaimed loudly, "We should head to Mount Crowler to see what is going on!"

She had just finished speaking when Beau suddenly popped out of nowhere and put on a clueless act. “What’s wrong? What happened to Professor Gershwin?”

Kingsley brought his gaze up and gave Beau the side-eye before he replied, “Professor Gershwin went missing on Mount Crowler. Alice and I are planning to look for him together.”

“Gosh! But it is so dark outside! It is too dangerous for a woman like Dr. Kramer to go out there!”

As though he was reading a passage from a textbook, Beau recited lines from the script he had prepared and memorized beforehand.

“Also, Professor Gershwin might be resting somewhere in this hotel right now! How about this—you and Zayne head over to Mount Crowler to look for the professor, Mr. Nicholson, whereas Dr. Kramer and I will look around in this hotel? What do you say?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 257-Kingsley quietly sneered to himself as he nodded and sassed, “What you said makes sense. Let’s do it your way.”

After he finished speaking, he grabbed Alice by the hand and spoke to her in a gentle voice. “Don’t be afraid, Alice. Just head into your room and rest if I am not back after the banquet.”

“Alright, I got it.” She quickly bobbed her head up and down. “I’ll go back to my room.”

He could hear the emphasis she put on the word ‘room’.

Afterwards, the two of them exchanged glances before Kingsley walked out of the hotel.

At the same time in a gazebo on the side of Mount Crowler, Zayne was sitting on a bench, his legs shaking from his anxiety.

Seated across from him were Wendell and four burly men, who frequently participated in illegal boxing matches.

“Mr. Martin, are you sure you have knocked out Old Man Alan?” Zayne sucked in a deep breath. “Our plan will fall through if he suddenly appears at the banquet!”

Wendell let out a chuckle. “Don’t worry,” he reassured Zayne. “I have five of my men keeping an eye on him in the room. Even if he wakes up, he won’t be able to leave!”

“That’s good, then.” Zayne glanced over at the dark forest and rubbed his hands together. “F*ck! This damn forest in the middle of nowhere is the perfect place for murdering someone and disposing of their corpse. I will make sure I teach Nicholson a lesson tonight!”

The darkness of the night hid the sneer on Wendell’s face well when he, as though implying something, asked, “Dr. Church, where do you think is better for dumping the body? Should we dig a hole and bury it, or just throw it into the forest?”

“Bury? That is going too easy on him, no? I want him to wish he was dead!” A cruel glint flashed across Zayne’s eyes. “I will personally cut his tongue and limbs after you and your men capture him. I will make him into a human swine and leave him in the woods!”

As he said that, he glanced at the four burly men behind Wendell and continued doubtfully, “Mr. Martin, aren’t there supposed to be 10 of you here?”

However, he didn’t wait for Wendell’s reply before he answered his own question. “Oh right, you left 5 of them to guard Alan at the hotel.”

“What’s the matter?” Wendell raised an eyebrow at him. “You worried that we can’t catch Kingsley?”

“I am indeed a little worried. Aren’t you also quite afraid of him?”

As Zayne recalled the time Kingsley dealt with Louie in the hospital, he muttered worriedly, “After all, even Boss respects him. I am worried that we can’t win against him with too few men.”

“Why did you come to us, then?” Wendell scoffed. “Also, were you planning on only letting us know that the one you are trying to screw over is Kingsley Nicholson by the time he shows up if I hadn’t kept asking about it?”

Zayne suddenly looked embarrassed then. “I had no choice. You are the only one I know among all the underworld bosses in Cleapolis... As for the reason I didn’t tell you in advance that he is the one I am targeting, it is because I was worried that you wouldn’t dare take on this task. I had to make sure it was done before you realized it...”

“Are you not worried we will stab you in the back?” Wendell unrestrainedly parted his legs and leaned forward slightly. He then hissed, “Are you trying to put your life on the line?”

Zayne’s eyes suddenly looked like that of a madman. “I already know that today is the big day—it is either he or I that will die!”

Zayne swiftly took out a stack of money from his pocket and boasted with a smile. “Besides, with this promised to you, I am sure you wouldn’t reject my request!”

The sinister expression on his face showed just how confident he was.

He firmly believed that no one would fight against money.

“Furthermore, it doesn’t matter if you are going to betray me. After Kingsley is here, it is already an established fact that you are planning to murder someone. We are on the same boat here. None of us is getting out of this unharmed!”

Zayne also leaned his torso slightly forward and lowered his voice as he persuaded Wendell. “Mr. Martin, no matter how powerful that punk is, he is only human! Not only will no one know if you were to kill him here, and you will also get a huge reward! Why not do it?”

He had figured out that greed, having faith in luck, and cruelty were but weaknesses that existed in human nature.

That was why Zayne was sure that Wendell, even though afraid of Kingsley, would definitely kill the man under his threats and promises.

Hearing Zayne’s words, Wendell narrowed his eyes and growled coldly, “F*ck! The reason you didn’t tell me that it is Kingsley you are after is because you’ve been planning all along to threaten me after I do the deed, huh?!”

“Ha! Don’t put it that way, Mr. Martin!” Zayne cheered with a grin, “It is a win-win situation!”

Right as they were conversing, a rustling noise suddenly came from the mountain path.

“He’s here!”

Zayne abruptly stood up and at the top of his lungs, he called out, “Kingsley Nicholson?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 258-“It’s me.”

Kingsley still managed to walk fast despite the uneven mountain path.

It only took him a few short moments before he was halfway up the mountain.

Zayne stood on the steps of the gazebo and waved at him. “This way!” he urged.

Unhesitantly, Kingsley strode in his direction while he asked, “What of Professor Gershwin? Have you found him?”

“There’s no need to rush into looking for the professor. Come over. I have a few friends I want you to meet.” Zayne gradually bared his fangs and added sullenly, “No introduction needed, yeah? You know each other.”

After Kingsley walked up the steps and into the gazebo, he put on a puzzled expression. “Mr. Martin? What are you doing here?”

Before Wendell could reply, Zayne started braying with laughter, “Haha! Of course he is here to help me teach you a lesson! I am sure you didn’t expect for this to happen, you piece of sh*t. You are such easy prey!”

He then blocked off the entrance of the pavilion with his torso as he roared, “Since you are the one who voluntarily fell into our trap, I have no choice but to kill you off!”

“Kill me?” Kingsley looked at him with cold eyes. “I will give you a chance to back out of this for your father’s sake.”

“Back out? Why should I?” Zayne’s face was twisted with rage. “I have been planning for this day for so long. I won’t back out!”

With that said, he waved his hand and barked, “Mr. Martin! Seize him!”

Upon hearing that, Wendell stretched out his neck while he stood up. “Should I?” he asked.

“Do it!” Kingsley nodded.

Noticing that something was off, Zayne questioned, “What is the meaning of this, Mr. Martin?” His face fell right that instant. “D-Don’t tell me you are betraying me?!”

Wendell only hooked a finger without saying a word.

Immediately, the four burly men behind him dashed toward Zayne with their arms swinging.

“Hey! What are you doing?!” As Zayne’s arms were restrained behind his back, he shouted in horror, “Mr. Martin! I will pay you! I will pay you three times the promised amount! Get rid of Kingsley for me!”

“Three times?” Wendell smirked. “I would definitely take the money if it were someone else! Unfortunately, with Boss as my opponent, I have to consider the fact that I have to be alive to spend the money I earned!”

Hearing that, Zayne shrieked, “What are you afraid of?! No one will know if you kill him now! Do you really think he’ll let you go after this betrayal? You are too naïve!”

“Regardless of whether he will let me go or not, I will personally apologize to him for what happened today. You don’t have to worry about it!”

After saying this, Wendell respectfully came to Kingsley and bowed. “Boss, how would you like for him to be taken care of?”

Kingsley put his hands behind his back and after he slowly walked deeper into the gazebo, he sat down on a bench. “Bring him here,” he instructed in an indifferent tone.

As soon as he gave his order, the four burly men manhandled Zayne to Kingsley, as though Zayne was a ragdoll.

They proceeded to give him a hard kick on the back of his knee, making him fall and kneel on the ground with a loud thud.

“Are you stupid or dumb, Zayne Church?” Kingsley crossed his legs. “You saw with your own eyes how respectful Wendell was with me at the hospital, didn’t you? And still you went and sought his help to carry out your revenge?”

“How would I have known that he really is a coward?!” Zayne gritted his teeth and spat, “I wouldn’t have come to him if I knew any other underground bosses!”

The moment Wendell heard that, he slapped Zayne on the back of his head without missing a beat. “F*ck! Who are you calling a coward, huh?!”

The impact made Zayne see stars, but he still refused to admit defeat. “You are a coward! You are spineless! How are you someone from the underground but you are afraid to earn money?!”

At this point, he loathed Wendell to the core.

He didn’t expect for someone to refuse money because they were timid.

“You little piece of sh*t!” Wendell reached out and grabbed Zayne by the hair. “How dare you punk curse at me?!”

Even though his words were cold as he yelled at Zayne, he couldn’t help feeling somewhat annoyed deep down.

After all, Zayne had stolen the bank card from his family and offered him a staggering price of 800,000 for his service!

If only Kingsley wasn’t his target today, he would unhesitantly do it even if the one he had to kill was Baron!

It was too bad that he had been traumatized by how Kingsley had destroyed both William’s coffin and body, and had fired a gun at someone during William’s funeral.

The fear Wendell felt for Kingsley came from the bottom of his heart.

He wouldn’t dare lay a finger on Kingsley no matter how much money Zayne offered him.

With that, he was immediately hit by a feeling of annoyance and rage as he thought about how the 800,000 that had almost fallen into his lap was gone, and how he almost got on Kingsley's bad side.

Wham!

As though taking out his anger on Wayne, he brutally landed a punch on Zayne's head.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 259

i am the ruler of all chapter 259-"Ah!"

After being struck by the punch, Zayne fell heavily on the floor, and he didn't get up for a long time as he wrapped his arms around his head.

"Alright now." Kingsley raised a hand. "Don't kill him just yet."

"Understood!" Wendell answered before he respectfully retreated aside.

Kingsley proceeded to look down at Zayne before he said coldly, "Your father even knelt down to Alice in order to allow you to participate in the medical conference. Is this how you repay him?"

"It is because my Dad is muddle-headed!" Zayne sat up slowly and hissed bitterly, "Did you drug him or something?! I don't understand why he respects you so much! He even beat me up and grounded me all because of you! You son of a b*tch, I will kill you next time even if I don't kill you today! I will stop you from making more people fall for your lies!"

Kingsley frowned when he heard that. "I already got you in the palm of my hands, but you don't seem like you are repentant. If you are willing to sincerely reflect on your behavior, I might forgive you this one time because of how much Jeffred has helped me before."

"Bah! There's no need for that!" Zayne spat out a mouthful of thick phlegm onto Kingsley's pants. "Just what can you do to me? Don't tell me you are going to kill me? Ha! The most you will do is have Wendell and his goons beat me up. I am not scared of you!"

Kingsley gave him a sideways glance and nodded at that. "Tough guy, aren't you? I wonder how much longer you can remain tough," he mused while turning to Wendell.

"Did he say how he was planning to handle me?"

"He did," Wendell dutifully replied. "He said he... wants to cut off your tongue and limbs, and make you into a human swine..."

"We will do as he says, then." Kingsley smiled subtly. "Cut off his tongue and limbs! Let's not let his effort in planning go to waste!"

Zayne was frozen with shock at first after hearing that, but he soon stammered in disbelief. "Y-You are joking, right?"

"Do I look like I am joking?"

Kingsley leaned down and stared at the man coldly, not a trace of emotion in his eyes.

Looking into Kingsley's deep eyes, Zayne immediately started breaking out in cold sweat.

He suddenly realized that he might have stepped on the toes of the Devil himself!

Just as Zayne was dumbstruck, Kingsley waved at Wendell and the rest of them. "You guys go ahead and find a latrine to put him in. I have something to say to Dr. Church alone."

"Yes... Boss..."

Wendell and his subordinates responded with a pale face as they looked at each other, and proceeded to leave the gazebo with light steps.

They didn't expect that Kingsley would make what Zayne was just talking about casually come true.

He really was going to turn Zayne into a human swine!

It was frightening enough to scare them even though they were boxers who joined fights illegally.

After Wendell walked away with his men, only Kingsley and Zayne were left in the gazebo.

Looking at the devilish man sitting in the dark, Zayne suddenly felt that Wendell and the others were comparable to angels with graceful wings on their backs.

He would rather be with the goons than being in the same space as Kingsley Nicholson!

“W-What are you going to do to me?” Zayne gulped loudly before he muttered in a fearful and shaky voice, “You can’t kill me... We live in a lawful society. You wouldn’t dare kill me!”

“Won’t I?” The corners of Kingsley’s mouth raised when he heard that. “What a coincidence. Not only do I dare to kill, I am also extremely good at killing!”

It was at this moment Zayne regretted his actions so much he could die.

He regretted not listening to his father’s words and had insisted on provoking Kingsley.

Thinking of this, Zayne rolled over and knelt on the ground, begging, “B-Boss... Didn’t you just say that you can let me go for my father’s sake if I sincerely repented? I do regret my actions! I was wrong! Please let me off the hook just this once!”

“I did say that, but it is too late for you to regret it now.” Kingsley sighed as he shook his head. “Also, do you know why your father is so afraid of me?”

“W-Why?” Zayne looked completely hopeless at this point.

Kingsley put his right hand on Zayne’s shoulder and whispered coldly next to his ear, “Have you heard of Ares, the God of War?”

“A-Ares, the God of War?” Zayne felt a shiver run through his body. “Isn’t he the one who came to Hill Crest Hospital before? My father even said that he was going to bring Ares to the president’s ban—”

Zayne came to an abrupt stop as he spoke.

In that instant, the blood drained from his face.

“D-Don’t tell me you are...”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 260

i am the ruler of all chapter 260-Zayne’s eyes stared ahead dazedly while his muscles spasmed as though he was suffering from an electric shock.

“Yup. I am Ares, the God of War.” Kingsley flashed him a small smile. “Do you know why I am telling you my secret?”

He continued to speak before Zayne could answer him. “Because you are about to have your tongue cut off. You are going to be a human swine who can neither speak nor write. I don’t have to worry about you revealing my secret.”

“No...”

Zayne’s blood froze, and he was so scared he urinated on the spot.

Did I actually plan to kill the God of War himself and dispose of his body in the woods?

I was just planning my own death, wasn’t I?!

“No... This wasn’t supposed to happen...” Seemingly in a trance, Zayne shook his head in denial. “How could you be the Ares, the God of War? It is impossible...”

As he spoke, his pupils suddenly dilated and he mumbled, “D-Did you already know earlier on about Beau and my plan? Am I the one who... fell into the trap?”

“It seems you still have some brain cells left in that head of yours.” Kingsley nodded. “The reason I went along with it was for Jeffred’s sake, and I wanted to give you a chance. Too bad, though. You have let your father’s efforts all this time go to waste.”

Zayne’s face turned ashen then. “W-What about Alan Gershwin? Is he not knocked out and locked up?”

“That is right. Professor Gershwin is taking a good rest in the room.”

“W-What about Beau?” Zayne looked desperate as he threw out one question after another. “What will you do with him?”

“Give it a guess.” Kingley smirked. “What could the five boxers who were supposed to guard the professor be doing now?”

Hearing that, Zayne immediately thought, I am dead!

All my plans!

All my revenge!

It is a child’s play in the eyes of the God of War!

Like a clown, he had fooled himself into thinking that he was in control of the whole situation.

But in fact, Kingsley didn’t even need to do much, and had single-handedly crushed Zayne’s so-called ‘grand plan’ to smithereens...

The banquet at Jadeland Hotel ended right about then.

Throughout the night, Beau had stuck to Alice’s side while he toasted her one drink after another.

“What’s wrong, Dr. Kramer? Are you getting tipsy? Should I bring you to your room for a rest?”

His blood was boiling with excitement at the sight of Alice’s eyes turning misty from the alcohol.

“Mm... I feel a little dizzy...” Alice gently massaged her temples while she pretended to be intoxicated.

“Ha! Let me take you—”

Beau was halfway through his sentence when Blake, who had been watching the two of them, stepped forward and said to Alice, “Are you alright, Dr. Kramer? Do you need my help?”

The President of Cleapolis Acupuncture Society practically idolized Kingsley to the point of obsession.

As he had heard Kingsley call Alice his sister in the conference room earlier today, he made sure he kept a close eye on Beau throughout the dinner on Kingsley's behalf.

He was extra vigilant in fear that Beau would do something to his idol's sister!

Right after Blake said that, Scott's voice rang out as well. "Exactly, Dr. Kramer. Should we send you back to your hotel room?"

A few elderly scholars from the traditional medicine community started swarming over.

One of the older men whose hair had turned white pointed an accusing finger at Beau. "What do you do? Which hospital are you from?" he barked one question after another. "You better get out of here!"

The others soon also joined in on yelling at Beau. "Yeah! We can bring Dr. Kramer back to her room! This has nothing to do with you! Leave!"

They were all regretting this afternoon when they had made Kingsley unhappy by doubting his medical skills.

Now, they had formed a crowd here to butter up Alice so that she would persuade Kingsley to forgive them for their 'sins'.

"I-I am a colleague of Dr. Kramer's—" Beau's face had begun to turn pale.

Before he could finish his words, Ronald boomed, "Like hell you are! You better get away from Dr. Nicholson's sister before I get mad!"

Not wanting to be outdone, the few seniors beside them quickly chimed in, "You're just an ordinary doctor, yet you actually dare think about sending Dr. Nicholson's sister back to her room? You are overestimating yourself, boy!"

"Exactly! You will never stand a chance with us old folks here!"

"Scram, you b*stard! We will protect Dr. Nicholson's sister!"

The more Beau listened to them reprimanding him, the further his face fell.

As much as he wanted to defend himself, he wasn't in the position to offend these respected elderly.

Left with no choice, he could only shrug and sigh. “Fine. I won’t send her to her room. You all can take over from here...”

Fck! he quietly cursed as he took two steps back. These dmn old frogs! You think you can stop me just by not letting me take Alice to her room? Let’s see if you can keep an eye on her by her doorstep the whole night!

As Beau fumed to himself, he slid a hand into his pocket to touch the spare key card to Room 604.