

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 261**

i am the ruler of all chapter 261-With the spare key card to Room 604 in his hand, Beau snickered and muttered to himself, "Good thing Dr. Church asked someone to get the key card from the head of security at the villa. He is freaking prescient!"

Alice took the chance to peek at him before she continued to act drunk. She was then sent back to her room by Blake and the rest.

However, instead of going back to Room 604, she took out Kingsley's key card and entered Room 603.

The bell dinged when the elevator arrived a moment later..

After Beau slowly walked out of the elevator, he looked around sneakily, and only after confirming that no one was there did he tiptoe to Room 604.

"Alice Kramer, I won't let you run away from me tonight! I swear to God I will make you my obedient little lover!"

A menacing smile appeared on his face, and he put the key card against the door of Room 604.

He took a peek into the room after the door opened with a beep, only to find how dark it was inside.

With the light seeping through the gap in the curtains, he noticed the silhouette of a person lying on the bed covered in a blanket, seemingly asleep.

"Dr. Kramer?" Beau whispered while locking the door behind his back. "Are you asleep, Dr. Kramer?"

Instead of answering, the person in the bed only moved slightly.

"Ha! It seems like you have had too much to drink!" He licked his lips and darted toward the bed. "Come here, Dr. Kramer! I will sober you right up!"

As he said that, he took off his coat and threw himself on the bed.

Swish!

Beau then forcefully ripped the blanket off of the person.

“Alice, I really like—”

He hadn't even finished his words when the lights in the room lit up all of a sudden.

He immediately froze on the spot, a horrified expression on his face.

Before he could react, he was tightly embraced by a pair of strong arms.

“W-Who are you? Let me go!”

Beau's face immediately fell when he saw that the person he was pressed against was a muscular man with a full beard, instead of Alice.

He was so startled that his voice went a few octaves higher.

“What is this? Isn't this Alice's room? Who the hell are you?!”

The brawny man only giggled in reply. “What a handsome bloke! It is going to be a fun night!”

“F-Fun? What do you mean?!”

Beau could feel his stomach turn. He struggled to break free from the human shackles and when he managed to do so, he jumped off the bed on wobbly legs.

However, he hadn't even steadied himself when he noticed the other four stocky men in the room.

The sight of their rippling, bulky muscles only made Beau's heart thump in fright as his head spun.

“W-Who the hell are you guys?! What are you trying to do to me?!”

He subconsciously covered his chest and retreated to a corner as a terrifying thought came to his mind.

“What are we trying to do? Of course we are trying to have fun with you!”

With each step, the five burly men gradually approached Beau with wide grins on their faces as they chatted amongst themselves.

“Bro, Mr. Martin is right! This is a pretty lad indeed!”

“Exactly! I am sick of Mr. Howe’s gay bar! We finally have fresh, juicy meat to bite into this time!”

“Haha! Mr. Martin already informed us that we can have as much fun with this guy here as long as we don’t kill him. My brothers, we shall indulge tonight!”

Needless to say, Beau was horror-struck after he heard their conversation.

Desperately, he wailed, “No! Get away from me! No!”

He had started bawling his eyes out as he shouted on the top of his lungs.

He never thought there would come a day when his handsome face that he had always been proud of would bring him such terrible luck.

“No... No... Stay away from me...”

However, his relentless howling didn’t do anything as the five muscular men who boxed came toward him, casting a shadow over him like a dark cloud.

Meanwhile, Kingsley had returned to the hotel.

He had already left Zayne for Wendell to handle. It wouldn’t be long before Zayne was turned into a human swine.

Kingsley could not be bothered to go look at the bloody scene and coupled with the fact that he was worried about Alice’s safety, he came back earlier than expected.

Just as he stepped out of the elevator, a beautiful woman in a manager’s uniform came walking toward him.

“You must be Mr. Nicholson,” she greeted with a smile. “Nice to meet you. I am the general manager of Jadeland Hotel at Jadeland Heights. My name is Xaria Heart.”

“Miss Heart.” Kingsley frowned as he asked, “Did you need me for something?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 262—"The thing is, Mr. Nicholson—" Xaria said softly, "—I have heard from those senior scholars that you are well-versed in ancient healing, and you even know some kind of long-lost technique. That is why I'm here to... ask you something."

"Ask what?" Kingsley casually commented, "Are you interested in getting into ancient healing too?"

Xaria shook her head and explained, "It is my younger brother who is a doctor. I was hoping you could teach him the ancient healing that was lost during the reign of the Empire of Qustia."

Kingsley laughed out loud after listening to her words. "I didn't even say yes to those seniors who wanted to be my apprentices. What makes you think I will pass the lost skills to your brother?"

"Why not?" Xaria smiled sweetly and offered in a bewitching voice, "I can give you my all..."

As she said that, she held the hem of her short suit skirt between her thumb and middle finger before she slowly lifted it up, revealing a pair of slender thighs clad in black stockings.

"Mr. Nicholson, as long as you are willing to teach my brother ancient healing, I can go back to your room with you right this instant..."

Kingsley saw that she had lifted her short skirt up to her waist, and the sexy view underneath the black stockings was completely free for him to see. He couldn't help feeling somewhat speechless when he asked, "Miss Heart, we are in the hotel corridor. Is it alright for you to be doing this here?"

"What's wrong?" Xaria stuck her tongue out to glide it over her red lips before she slowly undid the front buttons of the white blouse she had on.

"Don't worry, Mr. Nicholson, I have turned off the surveillance in the corridor. No one will find out even if... you were to do it here with me..."

Kingsley's eyes flickered to Room 603 which was not far away, and he commented solemnly, "Please have some self-respect, Miss Heart. My sister—"

Before he could finish his sentence, she suddenly rushed forward and kept his mouth tightly closed with her soft red lips. “Say you will do it,” she mumbled.

His heart skipped a beat when he took a whiff of the mild fragrance drifting from her body.

However, he forcefully pushed her away the very next second. “You are going overboard, Miss Heart.”

Her wanton gaze wavered, and she stared at him carefully for a moment before she let out a stiff smile. “My apologies, Mr. Nicholson. I’ve behaved rather rudely.”

She then quickly buttoned her shirt and smoothed out her skirt, acting as if nothing had happened.

“That was a mistake, Mr. Nicholson. I apologize.” As she spoke, she took out a business card.

“This is my business card. You can call me anytime you change your mind.”

After putting the business card in his hand, Xaria turned around and got on the elevator next to her.

Kingsley looked at the elevator’s descending numbers before he glanced at the business card in his hand. Something flashed through his eyes when he noticed something odd.

He was almost sure that Xaria was more than what she appeared to be.

Her desire came as quickly as it went away—it was as though she was completing a task.

With that, he put the business card in his pocket, and decided to find a time for Lancer to look into this strange woman.

After Xaria took the elevator down to the first floor, she came to a secluded place next to the hotel and made a phone call.

“Hello, Kami. This is Stork from Team Nightcrawler speaking. I have something important to report. I was going undercover at Jadeland Heights when I came across someone who possesses the long-lost traditional

medicine technique of Qustia... Yes, I seduced him, but it didn't work! His eyes didn't waver one bit! I was so scared that I retreated."

A hoarse male voice came from the other end of the phone at this moment. "Now that Boris is missing, Plan A will be temporarily put on hold. You are allowed to get closer to that person before you are given your new order. The ancient healing of the Qustia is amazing. Sooner or later, we will have special tasks to steal the knowledge. It would be great if you could get in touch with an expert in advance."

"Yes, Kami!" Xaria replied. "I have already given him my business card. I am sure he will contact me. Don't worry, I won't miss the next time!"

"Good." The rough voice sounded again. "Your seduction is unparalleled. I have confidence in you, but remember to never reveal your identity! We must not allow anything to affect the implementation of Plan A! "

"Yes, Kami! All for the King!"

"All for the King!"

...

As Xaria, codename Stork, spoke to her superior on the phone, Kingsley had already knocked on the door to Room 603, and entered the space where Alice was in.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 263**

i am the ruler of all chapter 263-After Alice opened the door, she uttered in a soft voice, "Kingsley, you're finally back. I was so worried about you..."

"I'm alright, Alice." Kingsley pointed to Room 604 next door. "Did Beau go in?"

"Mhm. He did." She nodded. "I heard him scream... He sounded tragic..."

Kingsley couldn't help laughing when he heard that. "Why is he so quiet now? Could he have died?"

"I don't think so." She took a step closer to Kingsley and made a guess in a low voice. "The soundproofing in this hotel is good. It is probably because his voice has become quieter that we can't hear him..."

Alice had already changed into creamy white silk pajamas. The light fabric clung to her body, making exquisite curves faintly discernible.

Kingsley looked at her, and he subconsciously gulped when he smelled the unique fragrance drifting off her skin.

“Don’t worry about him, Alice. Let’s... take a bath and go to sleep...”

Even though he had remained calm, or even indifferent when he was seduced by Xaria in the corridor just now, he couldn’t possibly not have any sort of physical reaction.

At the end of the day, Kingsley Nicholson was just a normal man.

It was entirely because of his vigilance and wariness against strangers that he controlled his impulses and did not fall for Xaria’s honey trap.

However, he didn’t need to have his guard up against Alice.

Furthermore, the impossibly sensual curves of her body were too distracting for his eyes to not linger.

In that instant, the impulses that he had suppressed from earlier on suddenly rushed up to his head.

“Kingsley...”

Alice’s face gradually flushed red when she noticed the subtle change in his gaze.

“I already showered. I’m going to bed first!”

After throwing that out, she jogged back to the bed, and quickly wormed her way under the covers.

Kingsley took a deep breath then, and he turned around and entered the bathroom to take a short cold shower.

His shower was almost as fast as the time he did his training in military camp.

Two minutes later, he waltzed out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist. Sweeping his hand through his wet hair, he murmured, “Are you really

going to sleep so soon, Alice? It is so rare that we finally have the chance to be alone!”

Hearing his words, she poked her head out to take a peek. “But I—”

She stopped talking halfway through.

The Kingsley standing in front of her only had a white towel on to cover the lower part of his body.

With his defined, stout muscles in plain sight for her to see, Alice could almost feel his domineering male hormones seeping out of his body.

He looked down at his abdominal muscles before he chuckled. “What’s wrong, Alice? Are you captivated by my body?”

“Kingsley...” She slowly sat up, her eyes watery. “The scars on your body...”

What shocked her was not his excellent muscles, but the numerous scars all over his body.

Knife scars, gunshot scars, burn scars, frostbite scars...

There were even electricity and chemical scars!

“What is all this, Kingsley?” She covered her red lips and muttered in a choked voice, “Why do you have so many injuries?”

He only took a glance at the scars on his body before he scratched his head. “I served as a soldier, remember? These are all wounds from the battlefield.”

He was so used to the scars that he had completely ignored them.

But now, seeing her shocked and heartbroken expression made Kingsley realize that he shouldn’t let Alice see the scars on his body.

“Alice, these are all old scars. I’m okay now. There is nothing for you to worry about.”

As he spoke, he took his clothes and was about to put them on.

He had just put his arm through one sleeve when he heard Alice’s soft voice. “Don’t wear your clothes. Come here and let me take a look.”



“Alice, there is nothing to see. They are all healed. Just—”

“Come here!” She cut him off. “I am a doctor. It is for me to judge whether or not these scars are healed or painful!”

Resigned, Kingsley could only put down his shirt and step toward the bed.

She then lifted the blanket and grabbed him by his hand. “Come. Sit on the bed.”

“Alice...”

He hadn’t expected things to develop in this direction!

He had brainstormed a million ways to get into the same bed as Alice without being beaten up, but he never would have thought that Alice would invite him to get in bed just by taking off his shirt and showing her his scars.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 264**

i am the ruler of all chapter 264-Alice’s slender and soft fingers gently caressed Kingsley’s scars, and tears of heartache soon began to fall.

“Kingsley, how did you survive the past 10 years of your life?” Her fingers kept running across his body. “I am devastated that I wasn’t there to protect you when you needed it most...”

He had started becoming increasingly hot and bothered with her every touch. “Don’t feel sad about it, Alice. You touching me makes me sad too...”

She jolted in surprise upon hearing his words. “Why does it make you sad? Could it be that they still hurt?” she asked worriedly.

“They’re not painful...” He took a deep breath before continuing, “Alice, do doctors learn about physiology?”

“Physiology? Of course we did—”

As she spoke, she suddenly came to a realization and her face immediately turned crimson.

“I am asking about your scars! Can you not mess around?!”

She tried her best to keep her pretty face expressionless, but her heartbeat was almost deafening.

“My dear sister, stop worrying about the scars!” Using his arms, Kingsley rolled over and pressed her against the bed. He then breathed, “It’s such a buzzkill to be talking about scars in a place as beautiful as Mount Crowler.”

The only thing that was between their bodies now was a thin layer of silk pajamas.

He could clearly feel how her warm body trembled against his.

“Alice, have you missed me these 10 years?”

“I have...”

“How much did you miss me?”

“So, so much. The thought of you always kept me awake at night.”

Alice’s face was turning redder by the second as her body temperature rose.

“Kingsley, I think I am drunk.” She gently sighed. “My body feels so weak...”

As he listened to her sensual voice, his hazel eyes gradually turned misty.

“Alice, we—”

Kingsley had only started his sentence when a loud, muffled bang came from the room next door.

Immediately after, Beau’s shrill scream could be heard throughout the corridor of the 6th floor. “Ah! Be gentle!”

It was a shout that gave its listeners goosebumps.

Alice had initially made up her mind to accept everything Kingsley wanted to do to her with her drunkenness as an excuse, but she had immediately snapped back to reality after being interrupted by Beau’s screams.

Now that she had regained her senses, her courage had gone up in a puff of smoke.

“We can’t...” She hurriedly tugged on her pajamas to cover her exposed neckline and shook her head. “We can’t do this, Kingsley. I am your sister. Now is not the time...”

Kingsley almost broke out in tears upon hearing that.

Beau Woolley! he quietly cursed. Even if you don’t die tonight, I swear I will kill you tomorrow!

“Don’t be cruel, Alice.” He put his hands on the pillow and looked down at her. “How about you take a look at the scar on my thigh?”

“Pfft!” She accidentally let a laugh slip at his antics. Putting a sullen face on, she scolded, “Okay, stop joking around! Hurry up and get dressed! It is cold up here in the mountains. We wouldn’t want you catching a cold now, do we?”

“Alice...” Kingsley was about to say something again when she unhesitatingly sent a kick his way.

“You are sleeping on the sofa tonight!” With that, he was kicked onto the carpet despite his resistance.

Right then, the towel around his waist suddenly slipped off.

This situation was exactly as what he said in the conference room earlier in the afternoon, about how he would be in his birthday suit and let Alice see him uncovered if she were to go to Room 603 at night.

Just like he promised, he had taken it all off, and she had seen him.

But alas, he had missed the chance.

With her cheeks and ears red, Alice stared at Kingsley for a minute before she grumbled, “What are you waiting for? Quickly put on your clothes!”

“Why are you so calm, Alice?” Kingsley couldn’t help feeling defeated as he unwillingly put on his pajamas. “Women would normally panic and scream when they see something like this...”

Hearing that, Alice smiled slightly. “I am a doctor. I have seen too many donated bodies. I am used to it.”

As she said that, she pulled out her right hand from under the pillow, and she had a scalpel between her fingertips. “My dear Kingsley, you had better be obedient and stop trying. I almost threw the knife out subconsciously just now...”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 265**

i am the ruler of all chapter 265-“Got it.” Kingsley muttered.

He knew that Alice prepared the scalpel in case Beau suddenly broke into her room.

Even so, Kingsley couldn’t help feeling a chill run through his lower body.

He had thought that Alice had become gentler, but it turned out that she was exactly the same as when she was a child.

Not brave enough to climb into bed again, Kingsley could only settle with the sofa for one night.

Fortunately, this four-star hotel in Jadeland Heights lived up to its name. Even their sofa felt comfortable to sleep on.

His body didn’t ache when he woke up the next morning.

Alice had woken up earlier than him, and had already finished washing up and putting on her makeup. She was out of her pajamas and in formal clothes.

“You should probably change your formal clothes, Alice.” Kingsley stood up from the sofa. “This morning’s meeting might be postponed to the afternoon.”

“Postponed until the afternoon? Why?”

“I have two people I need to take care of.”

She pulled her eyebrows together when she heard his words.”Are you talking about Zayne and Beau? Weren’t they already punished?”

“It is far from enough.” His eyes were cold and he said solemnly, “They will have to pay in blood for targeting you. Moreover, I want every higher-up in the medical industry in Cleapolis to know that you, Alice Kramer, is someone they

can't afford to provoke! That is the only way we can spare all later trouble by doing that!"

Her beautiful face suddenly turned pale. "Kingsley, a-are you going to have them killed in public? Isn't that too cruel..."

"Alice, do you know who I learned about deterrence from?" he asked with the corner of his lips lifted.

"Who?"

"Victoria." He continued with a smile. "I heard from one of Victoria's minions that someone kept harassing her back when she was in the underworld. She picked a few of them, chopped off their ding-a-lings, and hung them at the gate of Jeanne D'Arc for 3 days! Barely anyone ever attempted to try anything with her ever since!"

"Don't you know what a ruthless lunatic Victoria is?" Alice scolded helplessly, "Why don't you ever learn some good things?!"

Kingsley let out a laugh at that. "Learn some good things, huh? Things like threatening people with a scalpel?"

Without waiting for her to say anything, he lightly put his hands on her shoulders and stated, "Alice, I will settle the scores with Zayne and Beau today. You don't have to get involved. Just wait for me in your room. I will come back to pick you up when it is over."

"Kingsley..." Alice was initially going to dissuade him before she hesitated, and finally only whispered, "Be careful..."

"I will, Alice. Don't worry."

As he opened the door and walked out of the room, the door to Room 604 also happened to open at the same time.

Five burly men came out one after another and when they saw him, they respectfully greeted, "Boss."

Kingsley nodded in response. "Where is Beau Woolley? Did he die?"

"He didn't, Boss. That stud is pretty fit. We all did—"

Just as Rugir Will, the leader of the pack, was speaking, Kingsley raised his hand and interrupted, "There is no need to describe it in detail."

He had heard the commotion coming from next door clearly yesterday.

Truth be told, Kingsley found it hard to understand these macho men's tastes.

"Understood. How are you going to deal with him after this, Boss?" Rugir asked before he dutifully informed, "Mr. Martin has already instructed all of us to follow your orders!"

"Let me check on him first."

With that said, Kingsley came to the entrance of Room 604.

As soon as he lifted his gaze, he was greeted by the messy state the room was in after the 'war'.

Beau, who was lying on the ground seemingly half-dead, looked unkempt with his messy hair and scanty clothes. He looked extremely miserable.

He wasn't dead, and he didn't seem like he had anything to worry about physically. Worst case scenario, he might have to make frequent visits to a proctologist in the future...

"How was it, Dr. Woolley? Were you satisfied with the hospitality?" Kingsley sneered.

"You son of a b\*tch! It is you! You are the one who trapped me!" Beau struggled to raise his head. Looking at Kingsley with dazed eyes, he tightly clenched his jaw as he growled, "All this for a woman?! Don't you think you are too vicious?!"

"All this for a woman'?" A cold glint flashed across Kingsley's eyes as he repeated Beau's words. "That woman you are talking about is my sister! How dare you make a move on her? I don't think it unfair even if I were to kill you!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 266**

i am the ruler of all chapter 266-"Kill me?" Beau continued to lie prone on the ground and laughed grimly. "I know you are from the underworld, but this is a medical conference! You won't be able to get away with it if you kill me!"

Hearing that, Kingsley raised his eyebrows and casually replied, "I don't need a dying man to worry about me getting away with it."

As he spoke, he waved a hand at Rugir and the others. "Take him to the conference room where the Medical Forum will be held in!" he instructed.

"Yes, sir!"

After receiving the order, the five strong men re-entered the room and started walking toward Beau.

The blood instantly drained from Beau's face as he watched the five tall and mighty figures approaching.

In that moment, the terrifying memories of last night flooded his head, frightening him so much that his bottom end relaxed before a foul smell came gushing out of his body!

Fortunately, he didn't have to worry about soiling his pants as he was naked.

Seeing the filth from Beau's lower half, a disgusted Rugir kicked him and cursed, "Fck! *That is fcking gross!*" After that, he turned to his four men and barked an order. "Wrap him in the sheets and carry him to the conference room!"

"No..." Beau's face was filled with despair as he moaned. "I still have to work in the industry in the future; I can't go out like this..."

"Work? You better save your f\*cking self first!" Rugir coldly reprimanded him. "Bring him out!"

The moment the order was given, the four burly men immediately grabbed a crumpled sheet and tightly wrapped the man putting up a fight in it.

At the same time, the conference room was gradually getting filled with people.

It was a three-day medical conference, and the attendees would continue to discuss other topics today.

After everyone was seated, someone asked in a hushed voice, "Dr. Ginger, did you also stay on the 6th floor of the hotel yesterday? Did you hear anything strange?"

“Sure did!” said the bespectacled man, who was sitting across. “It was such a chilling scream. Listening to it gave me a nightmare!”

Hearing their conversation, an above-average-looking female doctor next to them interjected, “You all heard it too, right?! I stayed in Room 617, and I heard it faintly! It was terrifying!”

“Room 617?” Dr. Ginger chuckled and asked, “Wasn’t that Larry’s room? Looks like you two did something together last night...”

The female doctor blushed and bashfully hit him. “Geez, keep it to yourself! Don’t talk nonsense!”

“Ha! Dr. Lute, it is quite lonely for me to be alone in my room. How about you come to my room tonight—”

Hearing that, the female doctor covered her mouth and giggled. “Sure. Let’s see if you or Dr. Daniels is better...”

Just as the doctors were chatting and laughing amongst themselves, a tall figure stepped onto the podium.

The man adjusted the microphone and cleared his throat. “Can you hear me? Now, shut the hell up! I have something to say!”

Everyone subconsciously closed their mouths when they heard the gruff voice.

The person standing on the stage was none other than Wendell!

As he grabbed the microphone in one hand and pressed the other hand on the podium, he bellowed, “I am going to teach two people a lesson here today. I want you all to bear witness!”

Everyone turned to look at each other at that. “Teach two people a lesson? What does he mean?”

A male doctor bravely spoke up. “Uh... Who are you? Who are you going to teach a lesson to?”

“You will find out in a bit!” Wendell glanced at the clock on the wall. “Boss Nicholson will be here soon!”



“Boss Nicholson?”

Everyone couldn't help but be stunned when they heard the name.

It was just at yesterday's conference that a so-called 'God of Medicine' by the name of Nicholson had taken the limelight!

And now there was another Boss Nicholson?!

Right when everyone was puzzled, Kingsley walked in through the door with his hands behind his back.

“Dr. Nicholson!”

Scott and the rest of them stood up at the same time and greeted him respectfully.

He gave them a brief nod of acknowledgement before walking directly to the stage. He then took the microphone from Wendell and announced solemnly, “Everyone, I will be taking a few minutes of your time, as I have to deal with the two rotten eggs of the medical industry!”

Every attendee immediately understood what was going on as soon as he said that. So, Dr. Nicholson is the Boss!

The room fell silent upon that realization.

No one would have imagined that Kingsley, with his superb medical skills and ruthless ways, even had contacts with people of the underworld.

A killing intent appeared in Kingsley's eyes then, and he uttered disdainfully, “Yesterday, two people not only wanted to kill me, but also wanted to forcibly violate my sister!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 267**

i am the ruler of all chapter 267-Whoosh!

The audience immediately erupted in a wave of fervent discussions as soon as they heard Kingsley's announcement.

“Kill? Forcibly violate? Did I hear that right?”

“They actually tried to do that to Dr. Nicholson? Oh my God! Who are these brave souls?!”

“So that’s the case! That must be why Dr. Nicholson got people from the underworld!”

Filled with righteous indignation, everyone kept guessing and condemning.

Blake, especially, had turned pale from anger!

“It must be that Woolley b\*stard from last night! He kept pestering Dr. Kramer!”

Ronald also nodded and complained, “That’s right! It must be him! This is outrageous!”

A cold smile had appeared on Kingsley’s face as he listened to the discussion. “Bring Beau Woolley in!” he boomed in the door’s direction.

As soon as he said that, Rugir came into the conference room, followed by a few men who hoisted Beau in.

With the crowd’s astonished gazes on them, the strong men threw Beau, who was wrapped in sheets, on the floor.

Bam!

In that instant, Beau rolled out of the sheets like a featherless, boiled chicken.

Everyone gasped at that.

“W-What is going on?!”

Those present sucked in a deep breath when they saw how tragic Beau looked. He did not have a scrap of clothing on, and he was covered in wounds.

Beau’s face had turned ghostly white at being looked at strangely by hundreds of pairs of eyes.

He couldn’t wait to find a hole and bury himself alive in it!

Kingsley pointed at Beau and warned, "Is everyone having a good look at him? This is the result of being brave enough to harass my sister!"

No one in the crowd dared to speak. They were even breathing carefully at this point.

His eyes swept across the panic-stricken crowd then.

"I know how dirty the industry is. Doctors and nurses, professors and students, bosses and interns... Men and women in the industry are all tangled up with each other in one way or another! I know that especially medical conferences such as this will allow you to play your adult games to your heart's content!"

The majority of people suddenly looked embarrassed when he said that.

"I can't, and don't want to stick my nose into all that." Kingsley then continued nonchalantly, "But what I want everyone to know is that you will end up just like Beau Woolley if any of you dare to have ideas on my sister Alice!"

Kingsley knew that Alice would be able to have a smooth career path in the medical industry of Cleapolis if nothing unexpected happened.

This elaborate show he was putting on was intended to keep Alice away from harm right from the source!

The people sitting here were all influential figures in Cleapolis' medical field.

After today's events, he could at least make sure there would never be anything such as 'hidden rules' in Alice's work from now on.

Kingsley proceeded to look around the conference room.

"Now, I am going to deal with this sinner who dared to covet my sister! I hope you can all get involved!"

After listening to his words, everyone looked at each other in confusion.

When Kingsley saw that they didn't know what he meant, he let out a smirk and pointed at a male doctor with slick hair.

"You, sir. What department do you work in?"

“Me?” The male doctor who was suddenly named started trembling all over before he subconsciously replied, “I am an orthopedic surgeon, and I—”

Before he finished speaking, Kingsley unhesitantly stomped on Beau’s calf bone.

Crack!

The horrifying sound of the bone breaking rang out, and Beau’s calf was suddenly broken in the middle, making his leg bend in an odd angle.

“Ah!”

Beau let out a pained, gut-wrenching howl in response.

In the midst of his miserable screams, Kingsley continued to look as calm as a millpond. He only spat out, “Orthopedics, done.”

He turned his attention to the person next to the male doctor immediately afterwards. “Next. What department are you in?”

“I... I am a urologist...”

As soon as he said that, Kingsley brought up his right foot and forcefully kicked Beau between his legs.

“Oh!” Beau let out a dreary cry that didn’t sound human.

At that point, black and purple spots were gradually appearing all over his body.

Like a fountain, his sweat poured out incessantly from every pore, and it didn’t take long before the floor was soaked in his sweat.

“Help! Ah! Ah!”

His eyes had rolled back as he frantically twitched, his face twisted into an unfathomable mask.

**Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 268**

i am the ruler of all chapter 268-Seeing that Beau was about to faint as his eyes rolled back, Kingsley brandished the silver needle that Blake had given him yesterday and jabbed it on Beau's forehead.

“Ah!”

Instead of feeling like passing out, Beau suddenly felt more awake than he had ever been!

Even the pain in his lower body had intensified.

His wailing, too, sounded more excruciating than just a moment ago.

The corners of Kingsley's lips curled at that. “I wonder if a urologist will be able to cure an injury like this,” he mused.

Before the terrified doctor could answer, Kingsley turned his eyes to another male doctor and asked, “What department do you belong to?”

The doctor who was named was so scared he almost wet his pants!

His lips kept quivering, but no words came out of him.

At that point, everyone could tell Kingsley's intention—he wanted to damage Beau in all the ways the doctors here could treat him for.

That also meant that anyone present who spoke would immediately become an accomplice!

At this very moment, everyone was as petrified as the person next to them.

They were both worried that Kingsley would call them out, and were shocked by the cruelty of his approach.

When the doctor only answered Kingsley with silence, Kingsley glared at him with cold eyes and warned, “I will only ask you once. You had better not waste my time!”

“O-Ophthalmology...”

That one word alone had made the crowd's skin crawl.

“N-No!” Beau shrieked while covering his crotch. “Don't touch my eyes! No!”

He could always fix a broken leg and he could still live, albeit degradingly, even if he were to turn into an eunuch.

But without his vision, he would be a maimed man for the rest of his life.

There was no hospital that would possibly hire a blind person as their doctor!

Beau might have to say goodbye to his promising future as a cardiac surgeon and work as a blind masseur if he were to lose his sight.

“I don’t want to become blind!” He soon burst into tears. “All of this was planned by Zayne! Why don’t you hold him accountable instead? Is it because he is the director’s son?!”

“Zayne?” Kingsley asked with a snicker. “Would you like to see him?”

After saying that, he turned to Wendell. “Bring him here.”

“But Boss, Zayne... He is dead...” Afraid that Kingsley would blame him, Wendell quickly explained in a low voice, “He died shortly after he was made a human swine...”

“That’s alright.” He nodded. “Just bring his body here.”

“Yes, Boss.”

Heaving a sigh of relief, Wendell instructed his subordinates behind him, “Go now. Carry Zayne Church here from the forest!”

After a while, three burly men walked in carrying a large jar about half a person’s height that was covered with a plastic sheet.

“Isn’t this a jar used to make pickles in the kitchen? Why did they bring it here?” the crowd chattered in unison at the confusing sight.

Thump!

As soon as the large jar was brought onstage, a pungent odour immediately wafted in the air, hitting everyone in the face.

“Ugh... What is that smell?”

“Smells like something bloody is decaying...”

The audience could still stand the putrid smell as they were all doctors.

Now that the jar was here, Kingsley kicked Beau demanded, “Weren’t you curious about what happened to Zayne? Look. He is right here!”

Amidst the deadly silence and horrified gazes, Wendell tore open the plastic sheet that covered the jar.

“Ah! It is a corpse!”

“Ugh... Blaargh...”

The conference room was immediately filled with the sounds of people screaming and vomiting; it had turned into a living hell within the blink of an eye.

The audience was scared out of their wits, but it was even worse for Beau, who had defecated and urinated from the fear.

He didn’t know that Zayne had died, and rather horribly at that!

Looking at the corpse felt as though he was looking at his future self.

As though it wasn’t already chaotic enough, Kingsley’s phone just had to ring right at this moment.

He felt somewhat puzzled seeing Leroy’s name flash across the screen of his phone.

Why is he calling me now? Kingsley thought. Joshua has been discharged from the hospital, and Yvonne is studying hard to prepare for her college entrance examination. Could something have happened to the cemetery?

He immediately picked up the call when the thought hit him. “What’s wrong?” he urged.

“Mr. Nicholson, I have got bad news!” Leroy sobbed. “The Nicholson Family Cemetery was bombed!”

**Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 269**

i am the ruler of all chapter 269-“What?!” Kingsley’s eyes narrowed when he heard the news. He then frantically asked, “What happened? What do you mean it was ‘bombed’?!”

The Nicholson Family Cemetery had begun to take shape after the reconstruction under Leroy’s around-the-clock supervision.

Kingsley initially expected the remains of his parents to be brought back from the House of Mercy and buried in the Nicholson Family Cemetery within a month’s time.

He hadn’t foreseen something so terrible to happen at a time like this.

“Mr. Nicholson, I went back to my hometown in Nearcity to stay for the night yesterday. By the time I returned to the site just now, the entire cemetery was in ruins!” Leroy couldn’t help but cry. “The workers are all... dead. They died in the explosion. There are firefighters trying to put out the fire now...”

Kingsley’s face turned frigid when he heard the constant sound of the siren and commotion coming from the other end of the call.

“I got it. Wait for me. I will head back right away!”

After hanging up, he turned to Wendell and said, “I have to go back to the city right now. I will leave you to handle the rest here! Don’t spare Beau’s life. Finish him off and bury him on Mount Crowler.”

“Understood. Boss, did something happen?” Wendell quickly showed his loyalty when he saw how dark Kingsley’s expression had become. “Please give us an order if there is anything my boys and I can help you with.”

“It’s fine for now,” Kingsley replied with a frown. “You only need to take care of what is here.”

“Yes, sir! Leave it to us!”

Hearing that, Kingsley nodded and then walked toward the door.

He had just reached the door when his steps came to a pause and he turned around to announce, “The lot of you had better not talk about what happened today. Or else, I don’t mind putting all of you in a jar too!”

“Yes, yes, Dr. Nicholson. We will never say a word!” Everyone quickly agreed.



In fact, he didn't even need to threaten them to keep their mouths shut.

None of them was sick of living yet, so of course they wouldn't intentionally offend the God of War himself.

Satisfied with their answer, Kingsley hurried back to the hotel and went to Alice's room. "Alice," he called out. "I have to make a trip back downtown to deal with something. I won't be by your side for the next two days of the forum."

"What is wrong? What happened?" Alice was concerned when she noticed how Kingsley wasn't acting like his usual self. "Should I come with you?"

"It's alright, Alice. It is not something you can help me with." He shook his head. "Besides, this forum is very important to you. You should stay."

Kingsley glanced at his wristwatch before continuing, "Go to Scott and Blake if you need any help. They will assist you as best they can."

Even though he had given the people in the conference room the shock of their lives and no sane person should approach Alice with ill intentions again, Kingsley still had to remind her to seek help from those powerful people in traditional medicine in case something were to happen.

"Alright, Kingsley." With a worried expression on her face, she sighed. "You have to be careful too. Drive slowly on your way back."

After separating from Alice, Kingsley drove directly to the urban area of Cleapolis.

All the news outlets, the radio in his car included, were broadcasting about the explosion that had happened.

"After the Summers Residence was destroyed, another tragic accident that resulted in the instant deaths of more than a dozen construction workers on the exact same piece of land happened. All the buildings under construction were destroyed in an instant. At present, the cause of the explosion and the specific extent of property damage are being investigated and gauged. Our channel will further follow up on the progress of the case..."

Kingsley's face darkened after he listened to the report, and his fingers had turned pale from grabbing onto the steering wheel.

He knew that the explosion was targeted at him.

It could have been a threat or a warning, or simply because someone wanted to prevent the Nicholson Family Cemetery from being built.

However, no matter the reason, he swore to find out who the culprit was.

A cold glint appeared in his eyes as he thought, Could this have been done by the bigwig that escaped from the urban village?!

They had cleared Karl and Jonas' empty dens then, and by the time they were done, the real proprietor who managed the website detonated a time bomb to just to show off.

And the attack this time was an explosion as well!

The Empire of Qustia had strict control over firearms. Let alone bombs, it was difficult enough to obtain guns.

Kingsley even considered the possibility of the people from the Empire of the Setting Sun knowing his identity, and they bombed the cemetery to protest against him.

But when did I make the mistake of revealing my identity?

Frowning, he was deep in thought when his phone began to ring again.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 270**

i am the ruler of all chapter 270-Kingsley answered the phone with one hand. "Hello, Mr. Parker."

Mason was the one who called him.

"Kingsley, I saw the news about the Nicholson Family Cemetery. What's going on?"

Mason had been helping Reene deal with the Clark Corporation for the past two days. He immediately realized the seriousness of the situation when he saw the news.

“Mr. Parker, it is still unclear what exactly happened. I am not in Cleapolis right now. I will only be back in about an hour!”

“I told you before that it is not safe to hand over the construction of the cemetery to the Lawson Family.” Mason added solemnly, “Kingsley, do you think Jonah Lawson might have been the mastermind behind the explosion?!”

Jonah Lawson?

Kingsley felt his heart thump when he heard Mason’s words.

In fact, he had been so caught up with the thought that it was the spies from Sweoya who tried to sabotage his plan that it had completely slipped his mind that Jonah also had a motive for committing the crime.

Not only that, it was the Lawson Family’s Codrington Construction that contracted the construction of the entire cemetery!

They had all the resources and timing they needed if they had wanted to blow up the cemetery.

“Alright, Mr. Parker. I will start the investigation with the Lawsons.” Kingsley narrowed his eyes and growled, “If the culprit really is Jonah, I promise to make him pay a heavy price!”

“Okay,” Mason hummed as he pondered. “I’ll still be working in the Clark Corporation. Call me anytime you need my help with anything.”

“Alright. Let’s talk about it when I get back to Cleapolis. I will get in touch with the young master of the Lawson Family first to dig for information.”

After hanging up the call, Kingsley immediately made a call to Peter, to which the latter picked up almost the instant the phone rang.

“Hello? Boss! I heard about what happened!”

His shaky voice revealed how nervous and scared he must be at the moment.

Kingsley didn’t expect him to have already confessed before he even asked about it.

“Peter, you should know what I am calling you for, yeah?”

“Of course I know, Boss! It is big news! How did the cemetery get blown up out of nowhere?” His tone sounded extremely anxious. “What the hell is going on here?!”

Kingsley frowned when he heard Peter’s words. He could tell that Peter was not involved in this incident at all.

Instead of answering, Kingsley asked in return, “What about your father? What has he been up to recently?”

After all, it was Jonah who betrayed Xavier and planned to murder Mason in the first place.

That was why it was plausible that Jonah had kept Peter in the dark about his actions.

Take Trevis and Nicholas for example—they, too, didn’t know the evil things Felix and Matt had done to the Nicholson Family!

“My father?” Peter paused for a second. “He has been on a business trip in Diosna City. He is out of town. Why do you ask?”

“He doesn’t know about the incident at the cemetery?” Kingsley frowned.

“Dad has never asked anything regarding Codrington Construction ever since he handed me the company. What is more, why would he still care about my small company when he has even left my brother in charge of the affairs of the head office?” He then lamented, “I am lucky Dad doesn’t know about this, or he would have ripped my skin off! The workers who were killed were all from our company! Just thinking about the compensation alone makes me want to die with them!”

His bitter tone was all Kingsley needed to confirm that Peter was indeed not the perpetrator of this incident.

“Alright, I got it.”

Kingsley was just about to hang up the call when Peter quickly stopped him.

“Hold on, Boss! What should I do about the compensation? According to the contract, the compensation for one person is at least several million! For a small construction company like us to pay out 20 to 30 million at one go, I—”

“I will pay for the compensation,” Kingsley indifferently cut Peter off before he could finish his sentence. “Give 10 million to each of them! It is up to you how much your company wants to compensate. I will leave it to you to decide.”

“Aw shucks!” Peter’s voice instantly sounded a lot more at ease. “I feel relieved to hear that from you! You are really a kind person!”

Kingsley proceeded to abruptly hang up the phone without saying another word.

His heart ached at that point.

It was still fresh in his memory how the workers sat by the side of the road and had their boxed meals when he went over to look for Leroy.

He never thought that these honest, down-to-earth people would get sacrificed because of him.