

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 311

i am the ruler of all chapter 311—"Mr. Nicholson, my cards are pretty good. I'll bet a million with you!"

Rhys held back the smile on his face and threw a million chips on the table.

"Oh? Your cards are good?" Kingsley casually flipped over his cards with a half-smile. "Then, let me take a look at mine as well."

At that moment, Paige and everyone else standing behind him widened their eyes and huddled together.

Kingsley, too, did not shy away and allowed everyone behind him to see his cards clearly—2, 8, K.

"This..."

Everyone pondered on the cards for a while, and their expressions varied.

Some people thought that this was a rather lousy hand.

Some thought it was a blessing for an unlucky guy like Kingsley to get a K...

However, because of the casino's rules, no one said anything.

Alas, Paige did not care much and sneered when she saw the card. "Hmph, I told you you're unlucky! What kind of sh*tty hand is this?!"

After Rhys heard what she said, he laughed and said, "Miss, you can't leak information like this at the

poker table!"

"It doesn't matter." Kingsley waved his hand. "I don't have a good hand, so I won't waste time. I'll put out four million, and you bet the rest of your chips."

Right then, the room fell silent.

"Y-You saw your cards and still bet four million?!"

Rhys glanced at Sienna as his heart began to tremble slightly.

Was this kid playing a losing hand?

Or did he actually have a good card?!

Sienna was also puzzled by this; she did not know what Kingsley's tricks were.

All the people standing behind him looked at each other and whispered lowly, "What is going on? How can he bet on a bad hand like that? Has he lost his mind?"

"Exactly. This is too idiotic, isn't it?"

At this point, Paige rolled her eyes in anger, stood up, and was prepared to leave!

She felt that if she were to sit with Kingsley any longer, she would feel insulted!

Yet, he grabbed her hand and said, "Don't worry. Just wait for the next round."

"Hmph! Can you turn smarter after another around?" Paige muttered before sitting down again.

"I won't let you down." Kingsley smiled and looked at Rhys. "Come, Mr. Glen. Let's reveal our cards."

"Okay!" Rhys was grinning so much that he showed off his pearly whites for all to see. "I have a small straight. I don't know what your card is, Mr. Nicholson—"

Kingsley deliberately expressed annoyance. "I thought my K was big enough! I didn't expect to lose!"

"Hahaha... Then, that five million in this round is mine!"

At this moment, Rhys was so delighted by his good fortune that his mind went blank as he saw the colorful chips before him.

He could avoid the casino's interest altogether and put the five million into his pocket!

The speed at which the money came in was almost as good as robbing a bank!

“Hahaha... Five million... Hahaha...”

He was about to go mad with utter joy!

He kept grinning and laughing wildly.”

“Mr. Nicholson, I only have 5 million left.” Kingsley shook his head. “It’s too much work to keep exchanging 10 million each time! Let’s just exchange 50 million for me!”

“Hahaha—eh?!”

Rhys, who had been laughing hysterically, suddenly stopped and questioned incredulously, “H-How much?!”

“50 million.”

“Change! Quickly, we’ll change now!”

At this point, his hands began to tremble with eagerness!

He wanted to get on his knees and bow down to Kingsley at this point!

How was this considered gambling?!

Kingsley was clearly just donating money to Rhys!

And, it wasn’t a small amount as well!

At this time, the onlookers were losing their cool.

Although most were not short of money, 50 million was equivalent to their entire net worth!

They all looked at Rhys with an envious gaze, filled with jealousy!

In their heart, they could only sigh at how rich Kingsley was while at the same time cursing him for

being an idiot.

As for Rhys, it seemed like he had gone insane!

After the staff sent over 50 million chips, he couldn't wait as he urged Sienna, "Quick! Quickly deal the cards!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 312-As Sienna tampered with the cards in her hands, she showed off her dazzling shuffling skills again.

Just as she was about to deal, Kingsley stretched out his hand. "Hold up! Can I take a look at the card? I'm just a little curious."

Right then, her delicate body began to tremble as she forced herself to calm down and said, "This... I'm afraid you can't do that. In this casino —"

Before she could finish her words, Rhys, who was filled with excitement, laughed and said, "Sienna, you're so rigid. Do you think Mr. Nicholson is just another ordinary guest? If he wants to take a look at the card, let him!"

Rhys had entirely regarded Kingsley as a rich kid with a low IQ!

So, he did not suspect that Kingsley had any motives at all!

"Then...you may take a look..." Sienna slowly handed over the cards with an uneasy feeling in her heart.

However, Kingsley's face remained indifferent throughout the entire exchange.

He randomly picked a few cards and put them down, saying, "I thought there was something weird about the cards! It turns out that it's just another ordinary deck. Let's deal!"

From the beginning, Kingsley did nothing more than lightly tap the card.

The deck did not even leave Sienna's palms for more than two seconds.

Phew...

She let out a sigh of relief, and she directly dealt three cards without any doubts to Rhys and Shaun.

“Mr. Nicholson, it’s my turn to be the dealer.” Rhys picked up his cards carefully and said, “I’d better take a look at the cards first...”

Gasp...

When he saw the cards in his hand, he subconsciously sucked in a deep breath.

Three Ks!

That hand was only second to having three aces!

His gaze darted to Sienna, thinking that she was a little too bold this time!

She actually gave him such a good hand!

Regardless, Rhys pretended to look around as he pondered. “Then... I’ll place a bet of one million first.”

He feared that Kingsley would be too scared to call if he bet too much at once.

Thus, Rhys put on a hesitant look and reluctantly threw a million chips on the table.

On the other hand, Kingsley smiled slightly. Then, without even looking at the cards, he waved his hand and said, “55 million, all in!”

“What... cough, cough, cough....”

Rhys immediately choked on his saliva and coughed so violently that his face was flushed red, looking like he was going to explode!

The people around had their mouths agape and were stunned in place!

Initially, they thought that five million a round was crazy enough!

But unexpectedly, the bet on the second round went straight up to 55 million!

Kingsley lightly tapped the table with his fingers and asked casually, “Mr. Glen, I haven’t even seen the card. Are you afraid to follow up?”

“This...” Rhys finally returned to his senses and asked in a trembling voice, “Mr. Nicholson, you... Are you sure you will bet 55 million all at once?”

At this time, his heart felt like a hundred cats were scratching it!

The five million he had earned just now was so easy that it completely enticed him!

In addition, he now had 3 Kings in his hand. He did not think that Kingsley still had room to win!

But 55 million was too huge of an amount!

If Rhys wanted to call, he had to borrow chips from the casino again or use other means to pay the price!

When Kingsley noticed Rhys' dilating pupils, Kingsley smiled and said, "If Mr. Glen is too afraid to call, you can just fold the cards. You'll only lose a million."

As soon as he said that, Rhys' expression changed slightly.

He thought in his heart that if he were to lose a million at a time, he would lose all his chips if he played like that ten times!

The crowd also seemed aware of this as they discussed, "It seems that Mr. Nicholson is not stupid after all! As long as he puts a big bet every time, Mr. Glen wouldn't dare to bet. Then, he would win without losing!"

"That's right, but what's the point of it? If Mr. Glen only bets 10,000 each round, they will play until dawn."

At that time, someone in the crowd shouted, "Mr. Glen, bet against him! I don't believe he'll have any good cards with such bad luck!"

As soon as that person spoke, someone else echoed him and said, "Exactly! Otherwise, it'll just be a waste of time. We might as well decide who's the winner or loser immediately!"

Nevertheless, Rhys only felt that his heart was about to jump out of his throat upon hearing everyone's incitement!!!

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i am the ruler of all chapter 313-Rhys gritted his teeth hard as he looked at the Three Kings in his hand and said to Kingsley, "I'll follow up! But the amount of chips is too large, I still need..."

Before he could finish, Kingsley said lightly, "No need to change your chips. How about you ask Sunshine Casino to pay for it?"

"Sun... Sunshine Casino?" Rhys only heard a buzzing sound in his head, "This is a property of my boss that we're speaking of. How would I dare use it to bet—"

Meanwhile, Kingsley raised the corner of his mouth. "How about you let your boss come to have a bet with me in person?"

At this point, he only revealed his ultimate goal: to draw out Xanxus Norton!

"Look..." Rhys looked worried. "Boss is not here today..."

Kingsley was slightly disappointed upon hearing Rhys' stammered mutterings. The news that Lancer gave him was that Xanxus would oversee Sunshine Casino almost daily, but he did not expect Xanxus to be away, today of all days!

He sighed and then waved with frustration. "Forget it. This game won't go on."

As he said that, he tapped the table twice while preparing to get up and leave.

"Hold on!"

When Rhys realized that his source of fortune was about to leave, he was at a loss all of a sudden!

To him, it did not feel like Kingsley's departure mattered, but the fifty-five million that was at his fingertips!

Kingsley raised his eyelids and asked, "What now? Do you intend to continue the bet with me, Mr. Glen?"

"I'll bet!" Rhys gritted his teeth fiercely. "I'll bet with you!"

He was already sure that he was guaranteed a win!

How would he let such an opportunity slip by?

It was music to Kingsley's ears as he smiled and sat firmly on the chair again. "So, Mr. Glen can call the shots for putting Sunshine Casino as a wager for me?"

"I... can call the shots!" Rhys said uneasily, "I just bought a batch of equipment two days ago, and I haven't had time to return the company seal of Sunshine Casino to my Boss!"

Kingsley's eyes immediately lit up. "Great! You shall record this and place his bet now, right?"

"Fine!"

Without hesitation, Rhys instructed someone to bring a pen and paper for writing down the letter of transfer for the Sunshine Casino!

Slap!! As soon as he affixed the company seal, the Sunshine Casino had become one of the gambling chips on the table that instant!

When the surrounding audience saw the letter of transfer lying quietly on the table, they were so shocked it felt as though their eyes were bulging out of their sockets!

"F*ck! This... this gamble is too much, isn't it?"

"This is nuts! What kind of cards did Mr. Glen get? How dare he make such a big bet!"

"That's right! What if he lost? Wouldn't that mean the end of his career?"

Meanwhile, Rhys' lips were also a little pale as he urged impatiently, "Mr. Nicholson, hurry up and reveal the cards!"

Although he was sure that he would definitely win, the letter of transfer written in black and white still made him feel a little apprehensive.

He planned to make it quick and win the fifty-five million from Kingsley, so he could immediately tear that piece of paper apart!

"Let's open the cards." Kingsley reached out with his hand. "You're the house. You should open first!"

"Okay! I'll open the cards! Mr. Nicholson, you better take a good look!"

Rhys stood up abruptly, and he could feel the muscles all over his body tense instantly!

Slap! He threw it with force, revealing the three cards as they landed on the table!

"My card, Three Kings!"

Whoa! There was an uproar in the crowd when they saw those three conspicuous Kings!

"Three Kings! He had Three Kings! He's this close to a big win!"

"Holy sh*t! Mr. Glen has earned a profit of sixty million tonight! What luck!"

Rhys' chest was heaving violently and rapidly with every gasp of excitement! His skin was quickly becoming flushed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his eyes even turned bloodshot due to agitation!

At this point, he had utterly lost his mind!

"Mr. Nicholson, it's your turn! Show your cards!"

He was overexcited! He was so excited to the point that he did not notice that Sienna's beautiful face had paled!

These Three Kings were simply not one of her tricks!

She would never conduct such a risky play!

She was completely staggered at the turn of events!

W-What the hell was going on here?

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i am the ruler of all chapter 314-Rhys' heart was pounding as he looked up to the sky and cackled.

"Mr. Nicholson, my luck is excellent today! Hahaha... Now it's your turn to play!"

Kingsley slightly raised the corner of his mouth: "Mr. Glen, this card is really something! Does it mean that I could only win if I draw Three Aces?"

"Hahahaha..." Rhys continued laughing wildly, "Mr. Nicholson, with all due respect, you will never be able to get Three Aces!"

"That's not necessarily true." With his right hand on the table, Kingsley gently moved his fingers. "I think I can definitely get three Aces this time!"

There was a burst of mocking laughter around Kingsley once the crowd heard his brazen remark.

"Hahaha...Has this person lost his mind after losing? Is this person hallucinating?"

"That's right! I've been playing for years, and I've never seen anyone get three Aces!"

"Hehe, he's obviously having a breakdown! A full 60 million! If it were me, I would have freaked out too!"

Amidst the laughter, Kingsley slowly stood up and picked up the poker card with one hand. He then proceeded to toss it on the table, saying lightly.

"I've said it before. I would rather someone than fight an uncertain battle!"

The three cards were like feathers and fluttered on the table, making an almost inaudible collision sound.

But this tiny sound struck like a thunderbolt and caused the room to go into a complete frenzy!

Three! Ace!

These three fluttering cards were like heavy hammers, as each card made a huge impact on everyone present!

Boom!

As if a nuclear bomb was dumped in everyone's minds, filling them with disbelief.

They were in utter shock as they stared at the Three Aces quietly placed on the table unblinkingly!

The entire casino hall was as quiet as a void for quite some time!

Dozens of people stood there, but they were all motionless like Terracotta Warriors!

Even Paige covered her mouth in disbelief, so shocked that she couldn't say a word!

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

...

It took three full minutes before finally someone inhaled sharply and said with a trembling voice, "Then... is that really Three Aces?! A-Am I right..."

It was that one sentence that made everyone snap back to their senses!

Whoa!

The whole place went crazy in an instant!

Everyone was dumbfounded! This is madness!

This game completely shattered their sanity!

First came Three Kings!

Immediately afterward, Three Aces appeared!

Such a scene has never happened at any casino in the entire Solaris Province.

Rhys was also completely stunned!

He could feel that his blood had gone cold as he stared blankly at the cards on the table!

"H-How is this possible?!"

He raised his head to look at Sienna, only to find that she was also in a complete daze!

He immediately came to his senses!

This card was not one of her tricks!

That...

He suddenly recalled the situation when Kingsley requested to read the cards just now!

Could it be that... he just took advantage of the two seconds of drawing the cards to set up his cards?

Rhys shook his head vigorously once he thought of that possibility!

Impossible! Absolutely impossible!

There was no way anyone would have such superb skills!

Little did he know that the small trick just now was a piece of cake for Kingsley!

Back then, when Kingsley was learning skills from his godfather, he was praised by his godfather often. If he were born in an ancient dynasty, he would have ruled over it with ease.

"Mr. Glen, is this my victory?" Kingsley grinned and reached out to pick up the casino's letter of transfer

on the table. "Now, does it mean I am the owner of this place?"

Bam!

Rhys' brain had gone haywire, and his knees went weak as he fell to the ground!

"No...Please don't..." His face became as pale as a corpse while he stuttered, "Mr. Nicholson, let's play one more game...If I lose this casino, my boss will definitely kill me!"

Rhys was on all fours as he crawled to Kingsley's feet, hugging his thigh as he pleaded pathetically, "Mr. Nicholson, I beg you, let's play another game! I can't afford to lose..."

Kingsley looked at him condescendingly and said derisively, "One more game? What do you have to bet with me?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 315-"I..." Rhys was speechless as despair painted across his face.

Kingsley was right. He had nothing else he could use to bet on with Kingsley anymore.

He had lost the casino, so now, what else could he bet on?

Paige shifted her gaze and whispered to Kingsley as she noticed Rhys' distraught look, "Did you plan this? Was that why you asked me to wait for the next round?"

Kingsley chuckled upon hearing her questions. "Of course! You thought I was one of those dumb and rash playboys?"

Paige's face turned red at that comment as her eyes unknowingly filled with admiration for Kingsley.

"You're so amazing," she cupped her cheeks and said dreamily. "How did you do that?"

The corners of Kingsley's lips curved up at her question. "It's a secret."

"A secret..." Paige echoed.

Just when she was about to ask more questions, she heard a voice coming from above the stairs. "Where's Sienna? I'm waiting for her to roll the dice."

At the sudden interruption, all heads turned to see a man in a smart-looking suit slowly walking down the stairs with his hands behind his back. He was only in his early 30s but had the aura of a master.

It was none other than Nathan Kearney, the beloved pupil of Solaris Province's underground gamble master.

"Mr. Kearney!" Rhys' eyes brightened up at the sight of him.

As if he had found his savior, Rhys scrambled over to Nathan and cried, "Mr. Kearney! You have to help me! Only you can save me now."

Nathan frowned when he heard that. "Are you alright, Mr. Glen? What happened?"

Rhys pointed at Kingsley with a pale face and glowered. "He tricked me!"

Rhys had overheard Kingsley and Paige's conversation, so he now knew that it was Kingsley who lured him step by step into that devious trap. "This punk is from the Nicholson family. He has unusual gambling techniques that he used to create a trap and tricked me!" he snarled through gritted teeth.

"He pretended to be a rookie at first and lost 10 million during Sic bo! Then, he coaxed me into a game of Three Card Poker and lost 5 million again to me on purpose, making me giddy with all the winning! I don't know what he did, but somehow, he handed me big cards that I had no choice but to bet on during the last round, deceiving me to lose Sunshine Casino to him! F*ck! Until now, I can't figure out how he did it."

Nathan raised his eyebrows upon hearing Rhys' allegation. "How could that be? You couldn't see through his tricks?"

Rhys slapped his thigh and exclaimed, "Exactly! Even I couldn't see past his tricks. F*cking h*ll! Either he was too skillful, or it just isn't my day today."

"Interesting..." Nathan pondered as he touched his jaw, eyes twinkling. However, it did not seem like he planned to avenge Rhys at all.

Rhys was observant; he noticed that Nathan was tempted to step up. Nevertheless, Nathan was the beloved pupil of the gambling master, and people of his status were usually unwilling to make a move in front of so many other people.

After some quick thinking by Rhys, he stepped closer and whispered, "Mr. Kearney, I know you like Sienna. If you can help me with that Kingsley guy, I will ensure that Sienna accompanies you tonight."

At that, Nathan smirked dirtily. "Do your words hold true? Hasn't Sienna been uninterested in such things? Are you sure she'll listen?"

Rhys nodded. "Don't worry. I have my ways."

"Great!" Nathan laughed heartily. "I will make an exception this time and take out this scum for you."

Nathan strode over to Kingsley resolutely, lifted his chin and said, "You there. Were you the one who tricked Mr. Glen?"

At the question, Kingsley glanced at the man. "And who are you?"

"I am Nathan Kearney, the beloved pupil of Solaris Province's underground gamble master," Nathan declared. "If you know your place well, return the casino's Letter of Transfer to Mr. Glen immediately, or else I will make you regret coming here!"

Nathan's revelation of his identity caused a commotion among the onlookers. Everyone was surprised by the turn of events.

"The gamble master's pupil? So, he is the powerful Nathan Kearney?"

"The gamble master's getting old! It's been a long time since he's been active. Mr. Kearney has now taken over Solaris Province's underground gambling scene."

"Oh my god! We're going to watch Mr. Kearney play. Luck must be on our side today."

Kingsley looked at Nathan up and down with the crowd gossiping in the background. "You're the gamble master's pupil? I guess you are a good gambler, then?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 316-Hahaha..." Nathan laughed derisively. "In the whole of Solaris Province, no one is my match except my master!"

Rhys cheered on, knowing that Nathan was backing him up. "That's right! Don't think too highly of yourself. You're trash in Mr. Kearney's eyes."

On that note, he whispered to Nathan, "Mr. Kearney, he's very loaded, so he could be a gambling expert from other states. You must let him know who's the boss here!"

"Very loaded, you say?" Nathan smiled mirthlessly. "Being loaded at such a young age, if he isn't born with a silver spoon, he must work in the black market."

Nathan pointed at Kingsley and said, "No matter how arrogant you act before others, I'll make sure you know your place well!"

Kingsley lightly shook his head as he regarded Nathan's pompous stance. He had gotten the Letter of Transfer for Sunshine Casino, so all he needed to do now was wait for Xanxus to see him.

There was no need to create complications and argue with the likes of Nathan.

"Whatever floats your boat." Just then, Kingsley got up, walked to Rhys' side, and said, "Get Xanxus to see me tomorrow. I'm staying at Scarlett's hotel. You know that place, right?"

With that, Kingsley was ready to leave. Rhys immediately broke out in cold sweat once he saw Kingsley's intention of leaving.

"No! You can't leave!" He blocked Kingsley with his arms and looked back pleadingly at Nathan. "Mr. Kearney, please, help me get back the Letter of Transfer!"

At once, Nathan's face darkened at the turn of events, for he did not expect Kingsley to ignore him like that. "You punk! You should feel grateful that someone of my status wants to gamble with you."

Then, he took a step forward and stared down at Kingsley. "Others beg for this opportunity, yet you dare to reject me?"

On the side, Rhys continued to add fuel to the fire. "Are you scared, Kingsley? You chicken. If so, return the Letter of Transfer to me now, and I'll let you leave."

When Kingsley heard those provocative words, his gaze turned cold as he glanced at them. "What if I insist on leaving?" he said indifferently.

"Leave?"

Rhys felt he had nothing to lose upon hearing Kingsley's calm retort. With Nathan backing him, he had all the confidence he needed. Therefore, with a wave of his arms, he commanded, "Shut the doors! Don't let him leave!"

At his words, a big group of burly men rushed in from the corners of the casino and blocked the door leading to the elevator.

A wave of panic washed over the crowd at the staff's move; fear was written on their faces.

"Everyone, please stay calm!" Just then, Rhys raised his arms and reassured the crowd. "Sunshine

Casino has always been courteous with our customers! Unless there's cheating, we would never resort to violence! But today, this man has not only cheated but also disrespected Mr. Kearney. That is an insult to the gamble master and Solaris Province's underground gambling scene! So, please forgive me for using extreme measures. But, he must be punished!"

At Rhys' words, the other immaculately dressed customers agreed and yelled, "Nicholson! If you want to cause a scene, don't drag us down too!"

"Exactly! Hurry up and play a round with Mr. Kearney. Stop wasting time!"

"Act like the man you are! Just gamble like the rest of us! You can leave if you win, but if you lose, you'll just get beaten up, that's all! So why did you involve us in your problems?"

Nathan smiled smugly and said triumphantly upon hearing the crowds' displeased mutterings, "Are you scared now? If you're afraid of playing against me, leave the letter and get out of here!"

At his words, someone from the crowd sucked up to him and said, "Ha! This guy must be scared. No one dares to play against Mr. Kearney in Solaris Province."

Paige angrily pursed her lips when she heard those impudent words and ordered Kingsley, "Go! Bet with him. Show him who's boss! What a show-off!"

He shook his head resignedly at her orders and asked Nathan, "What do you want to bet on?"

"We'll use these dice." Nathan picked up the dice cup on the table and looked inside. "There are five dice here. Care for a round of Liar's dice?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 317-Kingsley waved his hand impatiently. "Pass the dice cup to me."

"Sure! I'll let you use this." Nathan then turned to ask Rhys, "Mr. Glen, I need another dice cup."

Before Rhys could order his men to grab a dice cup for them, Kingsley stopped them. "There's no need for that."

At that, he grabbed the only dice cup around and began to shake it rhythmically.

The sound of the dice rustling inside the cup was like a powerful drumbeat. However, what Kingsley was doing left others in confusion as they glanced at each other for answers.

"What is he doing? Aren't they going to play against each other?"

"That's what I'm saying! How can he begin the game on his own without waiting for Mr. Kearney to get a dice?"

Nathan was more confused than the audience. "Punk, what tricks are you trying to pull? Do you even know how to play it?"

Just then, he heard a loud thud as Kingsley slammed the dice cup on the table.

"Punk, what do you mean?" Nathan looked at him with detest. "Do you think you have the upper hand?"

Kingsley said nothing but smiled. Then, as he lifted the lid, the five dice stacked up in an odd pile were

revealed to everyone.

The onlookers booed when they saw the outcome. The audience didn't hide their mocking and derisive comments.

"What the hell is that? I expected to see him roll out all sixes."

"At least pile a tower out of them! What is that thing he made?"

Kingsley ignored them as he kept his eyes straight at Nathan. "Five dice with fourteen faces. Two sets of numbers from one to six made twelve of the faces. The last two faces will be 'Pride' and 'Awe' respectively."

At that, the corner of Kingsley's lips curled into a smirk as he said, "You must know it if you're a student of the gamble master."

Rhys sneered, thinking that he was just saying some nonsensical words. "Punk, are you crazy? What kind of bullsh*t are you talking about?"

The onlookers also laughed out loud at the side. They all thought Kingsley was desperate to win after hearing Nathan's title.

Even though the audience was sneering at Kingsley, Nathan remained the only one who didn't share their joy. "T-This is the stone dice with fourteen faces?"

He took a few steps back in disbelief as he felt his throat dry at the scene. "No way... That one is a long-lost trick! I-It's impossible to show up now!"

Rhys' heart skipped a beat at Nathan's troubled state. "Mr. Kearney? Is everything ok? Did he pull tricks? Why don't I ask my men—"

His words died in his throat abruptly, and his eyes widened as if he saw something fearsome.

Before everyone, Nathan kneeled with a thud as he referred to Kingsley respectfully, "Grand Master!"

The onlookers were shocked to hear him calling Kingsley "grand master" and struggled to let the idea sink in.

Their jaws dropped as Nathan had a massive change in attitude. The once prideful and arrogant man was now prostrating himself before Kingsley.

“Mr. Kearney,” Rhys asked in confusion. “Are you okay? What is it now? What happened?” The turn of events was driving him mad. Tonight had been an emotional roller coaster for him as he tried to catch up with the ups and downs.

He thought he could depend on Nathan to save him. But, to his surprise, his assumed savior hadn’t even tried their best and instead kneeled in front of their opponent.

Rhys ran his hand through his hair roughly as his expression gradually turned distraught. “Mr. Kearney, what’s going on?”

Regardless, Nathan paid Rhys no mind as he looked at Kingsley with absolute admiration. “Grand Master, Master once told me if there is anyone who can do the stone dice with fourteen faces, then that

person will be none other than the Grand Master in Qustia.”

At that, he kneeled and bowed his head as a token of respect to Kingsley. He stared at Kingsley with expectation. “Grand Master, please teach me the long-lost trick!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 318-The audience gawked at Nathan as he made a loud thud every time he bowed his head hard.

Who is this Nicholson guy, exactly? Even the favorite student of the gamble master needs to pay the most respect to him as the title of “grand master” holds more significance than the “gamble master”. The audience was overwhelmed with thoughts.

As the onlookers had difficulty believing their eyes and looked at each other for answers, Nathan bowed his head another three times. “Grand Master, forgive my ignorance. Please, I beg you to forgive me.”

Kingsley scorned the change in his attitude. “I’ll let you off this time. However, I’m going home to sleep for now. Are you trying to step in my way?”

“O-Of course not!” Nathan moved two steps on his knees to clear a path for Kingsley. “I’ll tell the Master everything tonight. Then, the two of us will visit tomorrow.”

“There’s no need for it.” Kingsley calmly rejected, “I’ve plans tomorrow.”

Nathan didn’t contradict. “All right. We’ll visit once you’re free then.”

Kingsley nodded at Nathan’s cooperation to obey and stopped in front of a stupefied Rhys. “Tell Xanxus I’ll be waiting for the 60 million in Blood Moon Hotel at 9.00AM tomorrow. You’ll lose the casino forever if you’re one minute late.”

As he finished speaking, he took Paige’s hand in his and walked toward the elevator.

Nathan scolded the lackeys standing outside the elevator with weapons, “Rhys Glen! Tell your men to f*ck off! Who gave you the f*cking right to block the Grand Master’s way? Are you trying to make enemies within the casino?”

“I-I...” Rhys stuttered, “I’m not...” He gestured for his men to back off. “Let the Grand Master leave.”

Rhys was left in despair as he made the mistake of losing the Sunshine Casino to Kingsley.

Boss Norton would be enraged by his mistake. However, the man who won the Sunshine Casino was the so-called Grand Master of the gambling world.

His agonies were indescribable. As he spent half of his life working in the casino, he would have nowhere to go if he was forced to leave.

Therefore, even though he hated Kingsley so much right now, he kept his silence and didn’t bother to order his lackeys to snatch the letter of transfer from Kingsley.

All he could do was watch Kingsley step into the elevator and leave.

Once Kingsley and Paige departed, Nathan rose to his feet and shot daggers at Rhys. “Mr. Glen, you nearly got me into big trouble tonight. If what happened tonight gets to my master, I’ll be punished by the rules.”

Rhys looked desperate. “Mr. Kearney, the guy looks only in his twenties! How can he possibly become the grand master?”

His questions piqued the onlookers’ interests as they all turned to Nathan for the answer.

Nathan only cast him a hard look. "This is a tradition among the Gamblers Organization. Are you having doubts?"

"No! I won't dare!" Rhys turned pale at the threat as he was merely a casino manager supervising the small games. He was aware that he held no position to meddle in the rules of the legendary Gamblers Organization.

"I'm warning you, don't try anything on the Grand Master." Nathan continued to threaten, "If you send your men after the letter of transfer, I'll call upon all the members of the Gamblers Organization in Solaris Province to go against the Sunshine Casino."

Hearing his statements drew a gasp from the audience. Rhys was even shaking his legs frantically.

The Gamblers Organization was vast and ancient in the Empire of Qustia. Their members were all over the Twelve Main Provinces and were well-known for their gambling skills and card tricks.

Furthermore, Nathan's master—the gamble master—was precisely the spokesperson of the Gamblers Organization in the Solaris Province.

If Nathan was serious about shutting down the Sunshine Casino in Diosna City, then even Xanxus himself couldn't redeem the situation.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 319

i am the ruler of all chapter 319-They did not have to go too far either. All the enemy had to do was send a couple members of the Gamblers Organization to do their bidding and they would lose everything.

"Of course, Mr. Kearney. I won't do anything to Mr. Nicholson," Rhys answered fearfully. He felt like crying.

Xanxus had been in hiding ever since he was nearly assassinated a couple of days ago. He was trying to hunt the killer down. As if things were not bad enough, Rhys lost their most profitable estate, Sunshine Casino, to someone else. Mr. Norton will kill me if he finds out.

"Sobs. What should I do? What should I do?" I'll have to see the Grand Master at the Blood Moon Hotel tomorrow, and Mr. Norton will be there too. Rhys felt a heart attack coming up, and he felt like he had the wind knocked out of him.

While Rhys was crying in despair, Kingsley and Paige had arrived at their car in the parking lot.

“Don’t forget what I told you just now, Miss Tanner,” Kingsley said. “If you see Serena, tell her Xanxus will fall by tomorrow morning. She can come straight in after that and clear things up.”

“You mean she can mount a frontal assault?” Paige cocked her eyebrow. “Xanxus isn’t your usual romp, you know.” Before Kingsley could say anything, she crossed her arms and took one step toward him.

Curiously, she looked into his eyes and asked, “Who are you, actually? Grandpa gave the Northern Draken Tag to you, and now someone from the Gamblers Organization calls you their grandmaster. You’re a mysterious guy, aren’t you?” She blushed. “I might actually fall for you if I don’t have a crush on someone else.”

He smiled sheepishly. “Wow, you have a crush? He must be one lucky guy.”

“Oh, no. If anyone’s lucky here, it’s me.” Paige’s eyes shone. “The guy I like is the one and only Ares, the God of War!”

Kingsley choked on himself and pushed Paige into the car. “You should get going now, Miss Tanner. It’s late.” He would never try to trifle with a mischievous soul like Paige. She might commit unimaginable horrors if she went out of control. Kingsley went back to the Blood Moon Hotel after he saw Paige off.

Logan was behind the reception, fiddling with his phone. The sight of Kingsley upset him, and he said nothing.

Scarlett had slapped him when he suggested telling Frederick about Kingsley’s plans of dealing with Xanxus, and he blamed that on Kingsley. He wanted to yell at Kingsley, but the guy had a gun, so he kept quiet and rolled his eyes.

Kingsley came to the reception and knocked on the table. “If anyone comes for me tomorrow, take them to my room.”

“I’m a bouncer, not your personal servant!” Logan grumbled. “If someone’s here for you, they can f*ck off to your room themselves. I ain’t serving them!”

Kingsley smiled. "I'll keep that in mind. Try telling that to his face when he's here tomorrow." He then went upstairs.

"Yeah, that's right. Run!" Logan spat. "You're not the only one with guns! Mr. Norton's men are all armed! Bloody b*stard."

...

Kingsley wouldn't waste his time with small fries like Logan and he went to his room thereafter. While he was winding down and getting ready to sleep, Paige made her way to a remote village in southern Diosna.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 320-Most of the village was demolished, and nearly everyone had moved. Their houses were in ruins, save for the few smaller ones in the corners. Paige drove into the woods and got out of her car. After looking around, she went into a dimly lit yard. There was a dilapidated house in the yard, and she walked inside. "Serena," she whispered.

The lightbulb on the wall lit up, and Serena came out of the darkness. She looked surprised. "Paige? Why did you come back? I thought we agreed to only call."

"I'm worried about you." Paige sat on the chair under the window, and she smiled. "I looked around the casino just now, but that old b*stard isn't there. He's in hiding."

"I can see that." She nodded. "He's probably gonna lay low for a couple more days before he shows his ugly head again. I'll stay around and wait for an opening until then."

She was a meticulous woman when it came to her missions. Serena would never make a move unless she was sure she could kill the enemy. She had been hiding in this village for nearly a month just to kill Xanxus. She had to find out his schedule, and she did. It was a pity she couldn't kill him the last time she attacked. She never thought his lackey would sacrifice himself just to defend Xanxus.

Fortunately, she had attacked when defenses around him were lax, and she was fast enough to retreat unscathed. Serena then changed her hiding spot

and hid herself in this village. She even asked for Paige's help to ensure that she would not fail the next time she attacked. Serena wanted to see if she had Sunshine Casino's membership card. Her plan was to sneak into the casino and figure out its layout so that she could move swiftly next time.

Worried that the people at the casino might recognize Serena, Paige had volunteered to take a look

around the casino herself after borrowing a membership card from her cousin. Thanks to that, she showed up at the casino tonight and ran into Kingsley. "Guess who I ran into, Serena?" She grinned. "Bet you can't guess it right."

Serena looked a little curious. "Is it someone from our dōjō?"

"It's Kingsley!" Paige gushed. "It's your brother, Kingsley! He's super awesome! I thought he was a moron, but he—"

Serena shot up before she could finish. "Kingsley went to the casino? What's he doing there?"

"Kicking Xanxus' *ss for you, I think." Paige picked up a bottle of water and took a sip. "He wants me to tell you that he'll settle Xanxus. Just barge into the casino in the afternoon tomorrow if you want to kill the old f*cker."

Serena had a worried look on her face. "How did he find out that I'm trying to kill Xanxus? And what does he think he's doing? Does he have any idea how powerful Xanxus is?"

"Don't worry about it, Serena. Kingsley's not as simple as he looks." Paige chuckled. "He's more than strong enough to handle Xanxus. Besides, he owns the whole casino now."

And he also has the Northern Draken Tag, she said that quietly. All he has to do is show that to Xanxus, and the old f*cker has to do everything he says. Still, Serena was already in awe even without Paige telling her that.

"H-He owns the casino? That's impossible! That's Xanxus' most important estate!"