

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 461

i am the ruler of all chapter 461-At Mr Nicholson's Service

"What?" Heston sneered. "Since you dared to insult Mr. Nicholson, you shouldn't be questioning my harsh treatment of you."

Confused, Vincent said, "M-Mr. Nicholson? What about Mr. Nicholson? Whom did I insult? I..."

He was speaking halfway when he suddenly stopped speaking.

At this point, he looked at Kingsley in bewilderment and said with quivering lips, "Are these people here because of you?"

Before Kingsley could speak, Heston said, "There is no need for Mr. Nicholson to personally call us over since we would be scrambling to win his favor!"

What he said was indeed the truth.

These presidents in the room were all involved in the Coliree Group's project in some way and their companies were all ready to take off with this project.

However, the others present had no idea.

When they heard Heston's remarks, a ruckus erupted among them.

Everyone panicked as they were in disbelief. "Did I... hear that right? These are the owners of Diosna City's best companies! And yet, they are fawning over this young man?!"

"Isn't he a jobless bum? What the hell is going on?!"

"This is bad... I think I just told him to get the hell out... I'm really done for..."

"I-I called him a moron... What should I do..."

At that moment, everyone went pale, and they were silent. Some who were screaming angrily earlier were so afraid that they had collapsed onto the floor!

“What?” Heston sneered. “Since you dared to insult Mr. Nicholson, you shouldn’t be questioning my harsh treatment of you.”

As for Calvin, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was completely dumbfounded! He gaped in shock while his eyes showed signs of losing focus!

Under the horrified gazes of the audience, Heston and the others approached Kingsley, bowed in unison, and yelled, “Mr. Nicholson!”

“You may get up,” Kingsley said indifferently. “Why are you guys here?”

Heston straightened his back and said respectfully, “I heard that someone here has disrespected you, so I quickly brought our guys here!”

Next to them, Will also quickly added, “That is right! Diosna City is our territory, so how dare these idiots disrespect you? We won’t let them get away with this!”

As he spoke, he stared coldly at the trembling Sebastian Frazier.

Sebastian was so terrified that he was close to having a seizure. He had just pointed his finger at Kingsley and called him a bum and a b*stard a few minutes before.

He now realized why Heston and these influential people were attempting to take over the new book launch venue. It was all for this young man in front of him!

Thud!

Sebastian fell to the ground, after which he wiped his tears and cried, “Mr. Nicholson, I was too hasty and disrespected you. I didn’t recognize someone as brilliant as you! I’m a worthless piece of garbage.

Please forgive me...”

As for Calvin, who was sitting in a wheelchair, was completely dumbfounded! He gaped in shock while his eyes showed signs of losing focus!

Kingsley stared at him indifferently. “This has nothing to do with you, so get out.”

What a relief!

As soon as Kingsley finished speaking, Sebastian said repeatedly, “Thank you, Mr. Nicholson! Thank you!”

Then, Sebastian got up from the floor and made a quick exit.

Meanwhile, the sharp-eyed Will was able to spot Courtney in the crowd in just a second. He hurried over and cordially welcomed Courtney and the other two to the main stage.

At the sight of this, Kingsley was a little taken aback. He wasn’t ready to deal with Elaine yet, so he hadn’t been talking with Courtney as well. It was therefore surprising that Will had invited Courtney, Elaine, and Queenie all at once.

“Courtney,” Kingsley called out.

Hearing that, Courtney shot him a glare and said in a voice that was loud enough for only the two of them to hear, “Kingsley, why didn’t you discuss such an important matter with me beforehand? I’ll deal with you in a while!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 462-The Tables Have Turned

Kingsley’s gaze swept across the audience, then he calmly said, “From my interaction with Vincent earlier, I’m pretty sure you have a rough idea about the matter, right?”

Hearing his question, everyone hurriedly nodded. “Yes! We heard you loud and clear. Professor Albright... Vincent Albright killed your parents for money.”

“That’s right. Vincent Albright is a murderer! He doesn’t deserve to publish a biography!”

“We will definitely boycott a scumbag like him! I won’t ever read his books again!”

Those who were supporting Vincent changed their minds completely. No one dared to say that Kingsley’s parents deserved death anymore and they all put the blame on Vincent!

Even seasoned scholars like Gareth rubbed their beards, shook their heads, and said, "It is undeniable that Vincent is rather skillful in the field of computing. However, in my opinion, one's character is far more important than one's ability."

"That's correct. A murderer absolutely should not be allowed into our academic community. This is an insult to us!"

After hearing the audience, Vincent was as white as a sheet!

It wouldn't matter if only the readers had a change of heart, but now, Gareth and others were starting to avoid him.

These seasoned scholars were rather influential in the academic community of Diosna City.

Kingsley's gaze swept across the audience, then he calmly said, "From my interaction with Vincent earlier, I'm pretty sure you have a rough idea about the matter, right?"

Learning that, Vincent knew that if they decided to boycott him, even if he wrote ten thousand books, it wouldn't guarantee him a spot in his dream academia.

"No, it's not like that. Please hear me out..." Vincent said as he trembled. "Mr. Finley, please listen to me. The thing is—"

Gareth did not wait for Vincent to finish. He waved his hand and said, "There will be lots of opportunities for people who are skilled, but someone with a poor character is an absolute no-no! We'll never let a black sheep like you be a part of Diosna City's prestigious academia."

This sentence was tantamount to a death sentence for Vincent's career.

Vincent felt like his head was buzzing and his vision was starting to dim.

Learning that, Vincent knew that if they decided to boycott him, even if he wrote ten thousand books, it wouldn't guarantee him a spot in his dream academia.

At this point, nobody cared about Vincent anymore.

Heston then pointed at the pale-faced book fanatics and asked Kingsley, “Mr. Nicholson, what do we do with them?”

Thump!

Thump!

After hearing Heston’s question, several people who had uttered nonsense earlier collapsed to the ground.

Each of them had their backs drenched in cold sweats. They lay on the ground in horror and said, “Mr. Nicholson, we have wronged you. We only mistreated you because we were deceived by Vincent...”

“Yes, that is right! We must have lost our senses. Please pardon us...”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 463-It’s All in Vain

Heston instructed the nearby bodyguards of the Scarlet Heart Group, “Go ahead and collect a list of their names! F*ck! How dare they offend Mr. Nicholson? They’re all screwed!”

The president had issued an order, and the bodyguards did not dare to question it.

“Gather all of the fans in one corner and begin the registration of their identities and names one by one!”

Witnessing the fans being shoved aside and how the media reporters turned their attention to the lavishly dressed chairmen, Vincent’s expression was filled with despair.

He already knew that the situation was beyond repair.

He was at the top not too long ago, but he was now at rock bottom!

All his hopes about success had now vanished!

Boom!

Vincent's legs gave out and he fell onto a chair.

His face was ashen as if he was an elderly man about to die.

"How did this happen... How did things turn out this way..." he murmured as he stared ahead blankly.

Just an hour ago, he was a respected professor about to reach the peak of his career. How could everything be completely destroyed in such a short time?

Struggling, Vincent turned to look at the icy Kingsley. "It's you! You ruined my life!"

Heston instructed the nearby bodyguards of the Scarlet Heart Group, "Go ahead and collect a list of their names! F*ck! How dare they offend Mr. Nicholson? They're all screwed!"

"You're wrong. You're the one who ruined my life!" said Kingsley in an icy tone. "You ruined my family and my childhood!"

"I didn't... I didn't do that!" Vincent aggressively pulled his own hair. "I told you! Even if I didn't expose your father back then, he still would have been killed by his enemies! Why are you blaming me for everything?"

Hearing this, Kingsley narrowed his eyes. "How are you so sure? Do you know these so-called enemies?"

"N-No, I don't..." Vincent shook his head mindlessly. "It's just that when I was doing business with him back then, he said something—"

Kingsley asked, "What did he say?"

"He said that the information he received and what he found were identical. The boss of The Nightingale Intelligence Agency is indeed Xavier Nicholson!"

Upon hearing Vincent's words, Kingsley's pupils constricted. "Have you met this person? What does he look like? What is his name?"

With a grim smile, Vincent replied, "It's been seventeen years. I don't remember anymore."

Kingsley clenched his fist. "You'd better try your best to recall it. This could be your last chance to live!"

At this, Elaine instantly cried, “Dad! Just tell him if you remember! You have nothing left. What else do you have to hide?”

“You’re wrong. You’re the one who ruined my life!” said Kingsley in an icy tone. “You ruined my family and my childhood!”

“I really can’t remember...” a confused Vincent said with an aged expression. “After that incident, I struggled for a long time. I purposely tried to forget the person’s face. I only remembered that he seemed to have issues with his eyes.”

While speaking, he wrapped his hand around his head and said in agony, “I really can’t remember anymore... But if I saw that person again, I’m sure I’d recognize him!”

Kingsley saw how dejected Vincent was and his heart sank.

He could tell that Vincent was not lying.

A person would selectively forget some things after a severe blow to their mental state.

Vincent also claimed in his book that after struggling a lot during that time, his personality had changed significantly. He was obviously still very affected by that incident.

Kingsley sighed. “You obviously already knew that you had indirectly murdered my parents. Why are you still trying to deny it?”

“I want to be rich! I want to be successful!” exclaimed Vincent with bloodshot eyes. “Those who look down on me will regret it only if I succeed! I’m not a murderer. I’m a well-respected scholar!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 464-The Best Punishment

Elaine ran up and gave Vincent a tight hug. “Dad! I know you wanted to make Mom regret her decisions, but if she saw you like this, she would only feel that leaving was the right thing to do!”

When Vincent, who was on the verge of losing his mind, heard that, was slightly startled. His lips quivered. "What should I do then? I've already lost everything..."

While still embracing him, she begged as she looked at Kingsley, "Kingsley... Mr. Nicholson, could you please let my father go? I'll take his place instead..."

At this point, Courtney stepped forward and continued, "Kingsley, I believe the reason why Professor Albright is prejudiced is that the incident that happened years ago negatively impacted his mental health. Furthermore, once this incident is made public, I'm sure he'll lose his job as a college professor. He no longer has any chance of succeeding. Since Elaine previously saved me, please let him go..."

Elaine continued to sob. "I don't expect you to forgive him, so all I ask is for you to not hurt him. I'll take my dad back to his hometown and he'll never appear before you again..."

When Kingsley saw how devastated Elaine was, a memory of her holding a huge bouquet of roses and proudly proclaiming "I am his girlfriend" from that night flashed before his eyes.

He took a deep breath. "Fine." Courtney has a point. Because of Elaine, I will never be able to kill Vincent. Furthermore, Vincent aspired to become a distinguished academic in this lifetime and someone who is admired and idolized by all. It would be more agonizing for him to return to his hometown and resume living as an ordinary person in the countryside compared to his dying. This could be his best punishment yet!

Upon hearing Kingsley's response, Courtney and Queenie also heaved a sigh of relief.

Elaine repeatedly bowed to Kingsley. "Thank you, Mr. Nicholson. Thank you."

Meanwhile, Vincent sat there listlessly and dazedly as if he had gone insane.

"One more thing." Kingsley pondered for a bit before proceeding to tell Elaine, "Let me know the address of your hometown. Once I've caught the actual murderer, I'll take him there for Professor Albright to verify the identity."

There were still tear stains on Elaine's face as she nodded and said, "Okay, I'll text you."

The moment she finished talking, Kingsley's phone vibrated.

He took out his phone to look at it. It was a text message from Lancer.

'Hey boss, we have a problem at Thinking Cup Coffee.'

Thinking Cup Coffee? Kingsley frowned. Isn't that the place where Stork, the leader of The Nightcrawler, was seen?

Kingsley had requested Jarett's advisor, Kenny, to send someone to help Lancer keep watch near Thinking Cup Coffee.

Upon hearing Kingsley's response, Courtney and Queenie also heaved a sigh of relief.

And now, Lancer said there's a problem at Thinking Cup Coffee. Could it be that Stork has shown up?

At this thought, Kingsley immediately called Lancer. "Hey, Lancer. What's up? Did Stork show up?"

"No, that's not what this is about," said Lancer. "Thinking Cup Coffee is in the north of the city, which is the territory of the Jeanne Gang. Because Kenny's people kept coming in and out of there, it caused a problem with the Jeanne Gang. This led to conflict between the two parties..."

Lancer did not finish his sentence, but Kingsley already knew what he meant.

Kenny's people were also Jarett's subordinates.

These people were constantly in the Jeanne Gang's territory, so it was only natural for them to be wary.

It was initially a trivial matter that Lancer could handle, but knowing that the boss of the Jeanne Gang was Victoria, who was also Kingsley's fourth sister, he did not dare to take things lightly. So, he texted Kingsley to ask for advice.

Kingsley replied, "I understand. I didn't think this through. I'll go back and handle it."

After hanging up, he said to Vincent, "Since I've already promised your daughter, I won't do anything to you. I have one last question for you."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 465-I Almost Forgot About You

Kingsley took two steps forward and whispered, “Are you related to The Anonymous?”

The reason why he came to Solaris University to find Vincent was that he suspected that Vincent was the leader of The Anonymous, a hacker group.

Now that Vincent was about to return to the countryside to return to his normal life, Kingsley had to get to the bottom of this matter.

“The Anonymous...” Vincent slowly raised his head and grinned foolishly for a moment. “Hehe, the most powerful hacker organization in the Empire of Qustia...”

After speaking, he started laughing foolishly.

Kingsley shook his head.

Vincent had suffered trauma, so his mental state was different from a normal person’s. Now that his career was suddenly ruined, his mental state was deteriorating.

It was unlikely that he would be able to provide any valuable information anymore.

Kingsley sighed as Vincent might have been the leader of The Anonymous.

Now that he was in such a state, it would be more difficult to find the administrator of the Empire of the Setting Sun’s website.

When Courtney saw Kingsley’s grim face, she patted his shoulder and said, “Kingsley, don’t be discouraged. When there’s a will, there’s a way.”

“I know, Courtney,” he responded. After he ended things here, he would return to Cleapolis.

Just then, he noticed Calvin who had been cowering behind the main console.

Kingsley smiled coldly and said, “I almost forgot about you.”

He walked toward Calvin and continued in a cold voice, "President Giuliani, weren't you planning to rely on your teacher to turn the tables? Now that he has fallen, what other plans do you have?"

"I..." Calvin was so frightened that he trembled like a leaf. His teeth were chattering so much, he could barely speak.

Kingsley beckoned to Will. "Will, come over here."

Will immediately ran over to him and asked respectfully, "What can I do for you, Mr. Nicholson?"

"Your responsibility is to deal with him." Kingsley pointed at Calvin. "Break his remaining arm and leg. As for the rest, handle it as you see fit."

A hint of fury appeared in Will's eyes. "Mr. Nicholson, don't worry. I've dealt with trash like him before, and I guarantee that he'll be left with a lifetime of pain and sickness that cannot be cured."

Kingsley nodded. "Also, this person loves to act cool and show off his power. Make sure he can't be arrogant anymore."

"Oh? He's also a poser, huh?" Will glanced at Calvin. Then, he said to Kingsley, "I know what to do, Mr. Nicholson. I'll find someone to revoke his student status and employment record, making it impossible for him to work in the future."

There was a loud bang.

Calvin fell off his wheelchair upon hearing what Will said! He begged Kingsley for mercy in despair. "Mr. Nicholson, please don't do this to me... Please, don't..."

He knew that if his student status and employment record were deleted, it would erase all the hard work he had put in for more than a decade!

In the future, he would have difficulty finding a good job, and he might not be able to get even low-level jobs.

If Will were to break Calvin's hands and feet and left him with chronic injuries, he wouldn't even be able to do manual labor!

He would become a complete waste of a person!

“I don’t want to become useless...” Calvin cried until he couldn’t breathe. “I don’t want the rest of my life to be ruined...”

However, Kingsley didn’t spare him another glance. He merely left with Courtney after bidding farewell to the other presidents.

As they walked out of the exhibition hall, Courtney asked, “Kingsley, I noticed that your expression changed after you received the call. Did anything happen?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 466-Warning From The Anonymous

“I came here to look for Vincent. I wanted to ask him for a favor.” Kingsley sighed. “Now that he’s in this kind of state, we’ll have to rethink our plans.”

Courtney smiled. “Don’t be disappointed so soon! Maybe things aren’t as you imagine!”

He thought she was just trying to comfort him, so he didn’t overthink it.

“Court, let me bring you back to school. After that, I’ll go straight back to Cleapolis.”

She shook her head. “You can go ahead. I’ll meet Elaine first, and then I’ll head back with Queenie.”

“Sure.”

Kingsley suddenly thought of something and said to Courtney, “By the way, don’t tell Victoria I came back.”

“Why?” Courtney asked in confusion. “She misses you very much. Victoria is particularly sad every time someone mentions you.”

Kingsley replied, “The situation is very complicated. I can’t explain it now, but this is definitely for her own good.”

Now, he had to stake out and seize Stork on Victoria’s land.

If Kingsley revealed his identity to Victoria, she would investigate until she got to the bottom of the matter.

Regardless of whether he revealed the truth or not, she would definitely send people to get involved in this mess.

Capturing Stork was extremely dangerous. Kingsley could accept Kenny taking risks, but not Victoria!

Kingsley had to wait until he captured Stork to reveal his identity to her!

At the sight of his serious expression, Courtney didn't ask any further questions and just nodded. "Okay, I can help you hide this from Victoria. You... You also have to be careful."

"I know, Court."

Kingsley took out his phone and sent the phone numbers of Heston and Leoric to Courtney.

"Court, you just met Heston. He's the president of Scarlet Heart Group. As for Leoric, he's now managing a casino in the southern suburbs of Diosna City. He's also one of Victoria's subordinates and can be fully trusted. You can call them if you need any help."

Courtney smiled sweetly. "Okay, be careful on the road! See you after my vacation!"

After saying goodbye to her, Kingsley drove back to Cleapolis.

His phone suddenly vibrated when he was driving.

He quickly glanced at it and found a string of random numbers and characters.

It was neither a landline nor a mobile number.

He opened the message and immediately felt chills all over his body!

The message read, 'I helped you break through the firewall of the Empire of the Setting Sun, which is my part-time job, but do not attempt to trace my real identity. I'll terminate our cooperation immediately if I find out that you're

investigating my true identity again! Don't worry, though; we are friends, not enemies. —The Anonymous!

Looking at the message, Kingsley felt his heart racing!

The Anonymous knows I'm investigating his true identity! He even hacked into my phone and sent this warning message!

Kingsley's eyes kept flickering as his mind raced.

Vincent is not The Anonymous! Not only have I not found The Anonymous, but he also knows my identity!

A faint smile crept onto his lips as Kingsley thought about it. We are friends, not enemies. It seems that The Anonymous is honest, he thought.

He knew that if the other party was an enemy, it would be unlikely for him to leave Diosna City so easily.

With this in mind, Kingsley made a call to Hades.

"Hello, we should strengthen our cooperation with The Anonymous. They currently have no bad intentions toward us."

"Yes, Ares!" Hades responded. Then, he hesitated a bit before adding, "By the way, The Anonymous just sent me a message too... H-He said..."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 467-Low IQ

Kingsley furrowed his brow and asked, "What did he say?"

"He said that if you keep investigating him, he would... he would skin you alive."

Kingsley's face turned red with anger. Although The Anonymous wasn't an enemy, they were acting too boldly!

"Alright, got it," he said in a cold voice.

“For now, let’s not provoke them. We’ll deal with the spies from Empire of the Setting Sun first and then we’ll take care of them!”

“Yes, Ares!”

Kingsley murmured to himself as he drove after he hung up the phone, “The Anonymous... is quite interesting.”

It had been a while since he had encountered such a worthy opponent. Once everything settled down, he was determined to find out who this hidden figure really was.

With this thought in mind, he pressed down on the gas pedal and raced toward Cleapolis.

An hour later, he parked his car right in front of a coffee shop in the north of the city.

It was where Kenny had agreed to meet him.

When he arrived at the coffee shop, Kenny was already there waiting for him.

Three burly men were sitting beside Kenny. It was obvious that they were fighters working for Kenny.

The three of them had blue coiling dragons tattooed on their arms. The three dragons had different shapes, but all shared the same feature of not having their eyes open.

As soon as the four of them sat down, an invisible wall seemed to surround them and kept everyone at a distance.

Kingsley walked in and headed straight toward them, the onlookers felt a sense of fear and shock. This young man has quite a bit of nerve! they thought.

Just as everyone was feeling uneasy, Kenny and his companions stood up from their chairs, respectfully bowed to Kingsley, and greeted, “Boss Nicholson!”

The others were left speechless and in disbelief.

It wasn't until this moment that they realized the seemingly weak and frail young man was actually the leader of these notorious figures.

Kingsley paid no attention to the strange looks from those around him, but the three individuals behind Kenny were scowling and giving sharp glares to the people nearby.

Instantly, everyone shuddered and quickly averted their gaze.

Several people were even scared off directly.

Kingsley sat on the chair and chuckled. "Let them look if they want to. Who asked you guys to get such exaggerated tattoos?"

The three burly men scratched their heads. "Boss Nicholson, you're right."

Kingsley lightly tapped his fingers on the table and asked Kenny, "So what's the situation?"

"Boss Nicholson, didn't your friend ask us to help stake out someone who owes him money?" Kenny asked.

"We've been here for quite a while, but the other party has never shown up."

Kingsley nodded as he knew this was just a pretext that Lancer came up with randomly.

They couldn't directly tell Kenny that the military was investigating and arresting spies from the Empire of the Setting Sun, so they had to make up a reason that they came for debt collection.

Kenny looked hesitant. "Boss Nicholson, I don't know if I should tell you this, but your friend seems to have a really low IQ. I asked him the name of the person who owed him money and what they looked like, but he didn't say a word. He just made us sit there and watch for anyone suspicious!"

Kenny drank all his coffee and continued helplessly, "Now, we're the most suspicious people in this area. The Jeanne Gang thinks we're spying on them and they've given us their final warning. If it weren't for your friend's matter, I would have left a long time ago."

Kingsley also found it somewhat funny.

Lancer didn't know who Stork was, so he could only give vague instructions to Kenny.

Kingsley didn't expect that Kenny would think he had a low IQ. If Lancer found out that he, as the general of the Northsun District, was considered a fool in Kenny's eyes, Kingsley didn't know how angry Lancer would be.

Kingsley smiled and said, "Advisor Shane, it's not really my friend's fault. He was scammed out of his money online, so he really doesn't know what the other person looks like."

"Scammed out of his money online?" Kenny was taken aback. "Isn't that still a problem with his IQ?"

Kingsley was speechless.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 468-Meeting In Person

"Boss Nicholson, it's not that I didn't want to help you. Jeanne Gang is gaining momentum in the underworld right now and they just took over Sunshine Casino from Xanxus."

Kenny sighed. "I don't want to mess with them at this critical moment."

Kingsley pondered for a moment and said, "I know about this matter. Help me contact Miss Jeanne. I will meet with her in a while and plead with her to be accommodating."

"You're planning to meet her in person?" Kenny's expression changed. "Then, I'll have more men come over. You should know that Victoria Jeanne can get really unreasonable! It's safer to have more men."

Kingsley was speechless. "No need. Just the two of us will do. It's easy to cause misunderstandings if there are too many people."

Kenny swallowed his saliva in hesitation. "J-Just the two of us? Boss Nicholson, it's not that I'm afraid of her, but it's just that she's really tough—"

Before Kenny finished speaking, Kingsley lifted a hand and interrupted him. "That's settled. If you're really afraid, I can go alone."

Since Kingsley had made his stance clear, and with his subordinates watching beside him, Kenny could only grit his teeth. "Okay! I'll go with you!"

He took out his phone and said, "I'll contact Victoria now and arrange a meeting with her!"

Meanwhile, at Jeanne D'Arc, Victoria was wearing a women's suit in white and sat cross-legged on the couch in the office with a furrowed brow.

Rupert sat across from her.

Rupert had been following Victoria since middle school and he became a prominent figure in the Jeanne Gang ever since.

However, he had been feeling very upset since he got shamed by Leoric last time.

He even asked Victoria to let him replace Leoric in managing the Sunshine Casino, but she was afraid of the legendary Boss Nicholson and did not agree.

To appease Rupert, she had recently given him a lot of power. After all, making a senior subordinate feel disappointed was a big taboo in the underworld.

If a senior subordinate felt disappointed, this would not only sow discord within the gang but also cause other members of the gang to be dispirited.

Rupert glanced at Victoria's long legs from the corner of his eyes and licked his lips as he said, "Miss Jeanne, I think Kenny and his people are up to no good. How about I take matters into my own hands and kill him instead?"

"You can't." She shook her head. "He's the top advisor under Jarett. His influence cannot be underestimated. Besides, his intentions are still unclear, and we cannot act recklessly."

Rupert narrowed his eyes. "But if we just let him wander around our territory, what will be left of our reputation in the underworld?!"

Victoria pursed her lips; she was about to speak when the phone next to the couch rang. It was Kenny calling.

She raised her eyebrow while answering the phone. "Advisor Shane?"

After hearing that Kenny wanted to meet her, she hesitated for a moment before agreeing. "Okay, let's meet in half an hour at the Haffon Jour."

In the underworld, it was a rule that when negotiating with the opposite party, they were not allowed to go to the other party's territory.

They could choose a neutral location or an unrelated place to meet.

In the coffee shop, Kenny covered his phone and whispered to Kingsley, "Boss Nicholson, Victoria suggested meeting at Haffon Jour."

Kingsley waved his hand and said, "No need. Let's just go to Jeanne D'Arc."

Kenny was speechless.

Suddenly, he felt like he had been set up by Kingsley and Victoria.

As the top advisor under Jarett, he was asked to head to the nest of Jeanne Gang's territory without any backup.

That's simply having a death wish! he thought.

But Kingsley had the Northern Draken Tag, so he dared not refuse. Gritting his teeth, he replied to Victoria over the phone, "Miss Jeanne, in a show of sincerity, let's meet at Jeanne D'Arc."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 469-Two-Faced Person

Victoria didn't expect that Jarett's advisor would disregard his own safety like this, risking his life to enter the nest of Jeanne Gang's territory.

It seemed that whatever Kenny was planning to do was even more important than she had imagined.

Thinking of this, Victoria chuckled lightly and said, "Since Advisor Shane is so forthright, I shall wait for you at Jeanne D'Arc, then."

After she hung up the phone, Rupert looked incredulous and asked, "Miss Jeanne, what does that mean? Is Kenny coming directly to Jeanne D'Arc?"

“Yes.” She nodded. “I don’t know what he’s up to.”

He narrowed his eyes and said menacingly, “Since he’s coming to die, why don’t we just send him on his way?”

“What do you mean?” Victoria’s expression turned serious. “Are you planning to attack him?”

“Exactly!” His face was full of treacherousness. “If we don’t do it today, where else are we going to find such a good opportunity?”

Victoria was incredulous. “We don’t even know what Kenny is up to, and we can’t be sure if he’s a friend or foe. Under such circumstances, you want to go directly against him and Jarett? Are you crazy?!”

“Miss Jeanne, how have you not figured it out?” Rupert leaned forward and whispered, “Now that we, the Jeanne Gang, have taken over the Sunshine Casino, you are already one of the top dogs amongst the Seven Legends. If we can kill Kenny this time and establish our dominance, wouldn’t the Jeanne Gang grow even stronger?”

Seeing that she was about to speak, he immediately continued, “Moreover, I heard that Kenny hasn’t been getting along with Jarett lately. After Ashton fell from power, Kenny benefited the most. He’s no longer satisfied with being an advisor under Jarett. Jarett also has some complaints about him too. If we kill Kenny today, Jarett might not blame us for it and might be pleased instead.”

Victoria frowned and thought for a moment before shaking her head. “No. The Jeanne Gang isn’t an organization that relies on killing to rise to power. I’m not Xanxus.”

Seeing her determined expression, Rupert sneered and a hint of contempt flashed in his eyes. He thought, Sure enough, women are women. Soft-hearted and unable to achieve anything big. It seems that only when the Jeanne Gang is completely under my control will I truly rise up in the underworld.

At the thought of that, he began to roam his eyes all over Victoria’s body again.

The look of avarice in his eyes was unmistakable.

At the moment, Victoria was deep in thought with her eyes cast downward, pondering the situation with Kenny, and was completely unaware of Rupert's facial expression.

When she looked up at Rupert, he immediately masked his look of greed and ambition, replacing it with a loyal and devoted appearance.

After a moment of silence, he stood up and said to Victoria, "Miss Jeanne, although you don't plan to kill him, we can't let our guard down. I will go down and arrange manpower to prevent any tricks from him."

"Okay." She nodded. "Once he arrives, bring him directly to this office. Remember, if he doesn't show hostility, we can't be too impolite either."

"Yes, Miss Jeanne," Rupert responded and then obediently left.

But as soon as he walked out of Victoria's office, the obedient expression on his face disappeared immediately.

Instead, he wore an extremely arrogant and domineering look.

He beckoned his subordinates and shouted, "Gather all the men in Jeanne D'Arc now. We have an important task!"

"Yes, Rupert!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 469

i am the ruler of all chapter 469-Two-Faced Person

Victoria didn't expect that Jarett's advisor would disregard his own safety like this, risking his life to enter the nest of Jeanne Gang's territory.

It seemed that whatever Kenny was planning to do was even more important than she had imagined.

Thinking of this, Victoria chuckled lightly and said, "Since Advisor Shane is so forthright, I shall wait for you at Jeanne D'Arc, then."

After she hung up the phone, Rupert looked incredulous and asked, "Miss Jeanne, what does that mean? Is Kenny coming directly to Jeanne D'Arc?"

“Yes.” She nodded. “I don’t know what he’s up to.”

He narrowed his eyes and said menacingly, “Since he’s coming to die, why don’t we just send him on his way?”

“What do you mean?” Victoria’s expression turned serious. “Are you planning to attack him?”

“Exactly!” His face was full of treacherousness. “If we don’t do it today, where else are we going to find such a good opportunity?”

Victoria was incredulous. “We don’t even know what Kenny is up to, and we can’t be sure if he’s a friend or foe. Under such circumstances, you want to go directly against him and Jarett? Are you crazy?!”

“Miss Jeanne, how have you not figured it out?” Rupert leaned forward and whispered, “Now that we, the Jeanne Gang, have taken over the Sunshine Casino, you are already one of the top dogs amongst the Seven Legends. If we can kill Kenny this time and establish our dominance, wouldn’t the Jeanne Gang grow even stronger?”

Seeing that she was about to speak, he immediately continued, “Moreover, I heard that Kenny hasn’t been getting along with Jarett lately. After Ashton fell from power, Kenny benefited the most. He’s no longer satisfied with being an advisor under Jarett. Jarett also has some complaints about him too. If we kill Kenny today, Jarett might not blame us for it and might be pleased instead.”

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"Yes, Rupert!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 470

i am the ruler of all chapter 470-Show of Strength!

Rupert decided that even if he couldn't kill Kenny today, he would give him a show of strength!

He wasn't doing this for Victoria, but for himself!

Because in his heart, Jeanne Gang would definitely be his in the near future!

And so was Victoria!

Just after Rupert had stationed men both overtly and covertly in Jeanne D'Arc, Kingsley and Kenny arrived.

As soon as they entered Jeanne D'Arc, they were stopped by a dozen or so sturdy men.

One of them was named Keylon Chase; he was one of Rupert's closest subordinates.

After looking up and down at Kenny and Kingsley, he rudely shouted, "Hey! What are you doing here? Do you even know the place you've entered? How dare you barge in without permission?!"

Feeling awkward, Kenny stated solemnly, "I'm Kenny Shane, Jarett Cole's top military advisor! I've already informed your boss, Miss Jeanne, of our arrival! Is this how Jeanne Gang treats its guests?"

Keylon's expression changed when he heard Kenny's self-introduction, and he questioned in a threatening tone, "You're Advisor Shane? Why should I believe you?! Do you have any proof? Show me your ID card!"

The command Rupert had given him earlier was to make things difficult for anyone who came, no matter who they were!

Therefore, even though he was shocked upon hearing Kenny's name, his tone remained arrogant!

Kenny's mouth twitched. "This is outrageous! How dare you treat me so rudely! Haven't you heard of my name?"

"This is Jeanne Gang's territory!" Keylon glared at him. "Even if you are a person of supreme power, you still have to follow our rules here!"

"Y-You..."

As Kenny was usually addressed with respect by others, he found it unacceptable to be treated like this!

For a moment, he was so angry that his face turned purplish red!

If it weren't for his concern about delaying Kingsley's matter, he would've immediately summoned his men to teach this foolish dog a lesson!

Kenny turned to Kingsley and whispered in a voice only they could hear, "Boss Nicholson, I think they are deliberately giving us a show of strength! I think... we should call our men over!"

“No need.” Kingsley walked over to Keylon with his hands behind his back and asked lightly, “Is this Miss Jeanne’s order?”

“What order?” Keylon was taken aback by Kingsley’s question.

“To give us a show of strength.” Kingsley sneered. “I believe the mighty Miss Jeanne wouldn’t use such lowly means to treat her guests. Whose backing are you relying on, dog?”

“Why you!”

Although Keylon didn’t understand Kingsley’s exact meaning, he understood the word ‘dog’!

“How dare you insult me!”

The veins on his forehead were bulging, and he immediately swung his fist at Kingsley’s face!

He didn’t dare to hit Kenny; he only dared to talk tough.

But for Kingsley, he had no such reservations!

In Keylon’s eyes, Kingsley was just a greenhorn! Therefore, throwing one or two punches at him wouldn’t be a big deal.

Bam!

Keylon threw a punch, but his face suddenly turned pale! Because the moment he swung his fist, Kenny stood in front of Kingsley!

Keylon felt a chill in the pit of his stomach, and his heart twitched! It was too late for him to stop now!

He could only forcibly control the strength of his punch, but even so, the impact left a red mark on Kenny’s face!

The corner of his mouth was also slightly swollen.

“A-Advisor Shane...” Keylon’s lips trembled. Even the pitch of his voice changed in fear!

Although Rupert had asked Keylon to make things difficult for them, he hadn't asked him to assault them!

As someone who made a living in the underworld, he actually injured the face of Jarett's subordinate, Kenny.

How was this any different from suicide?!