Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 481

i am the ruler of all chapter 481-Stop That Disgusting Topic

Alice let out a snort. "What are you thinking, King? We're just kidding!"

Serena's expression changed before she said, "Yeah, I'm used to competing with Alice. Who wants to be with you one at a time?"

Kingsley grew glum before turning away and walking to the kitchen. "Reene, Alice and Serena bullied me..."

Reene smiled gently and waved at him. "Come on. Let me console you with a hug."

As a result, he was rendered speechless for a brief moment. "Reene, you're also teasing me?" He then sat at the dining table and sighed intently. "One of you is a beautiful female president while the other two are an aloof female doctor and a ruthless female assassin. Much to my surprise, you guys are such perverts in private, always wanting my hugs."

After his complaint, three women screamed in unison, "King, what did you say?"

. . .

Before long, Reene had finished cooking dinner and the four of them took their seats. Alice gave Reene a thumbs-up. "Reene, you've got such amazing cooking skills! You're superb!"

Serena nodded, echoing what Alice had said. "Yes, I agree with Alice. I live with Reene just to enjoy her cooking!"

The four of them ate and chatted together. Suddenly, something dawned on Alice, and she asked Serena, "Serena, have you met Tyler? He made up a black market mission just to frame you, so I kept him alive to let you deal with him."

"Yes, I had." Serena sipped the soup. "I had his artery severed so that he would die from blood loss."

Reene was rendered speechless. "Stop talking about disgusting things at the dining table."

However, Kingsley chuckled. "Umm, Alice, what about Jeffred, the hospital director?"

"He's dead."

He was inevitably stupefied when he heard her indifferent answer. "He's dead?" I remember him. Although he loved money significantly, he was very sensitive.

Kingsley then inquired with shock, "What happened? Why was he dead?"

Alice picked up a piece of meat. "Wasn't his son turned into a human swine? So, he jumped off the top floor of the hospital and the impact caused his body to be broken into pieces."

Reene could not think of anything to say, so she set her cutlery down slowly. "I'll eat after you're done talking..."

"We'll stop now, Reene. Let's eat, shall we?" With a smile, Kingsley said to Reene. His heart, on the other hand, was overflowing with strong emotions. During the Jadeland Heights Medical Forum, Zayne and Beau plotted to murder Kingsley and even used wanted to assault Alice.

Consequently, in a fit of rage, Kingsley demanded that Wendell turn Zayne into a human swine. Besides, Jeffred was well aware that Kingsley was the God of War, Ares, but because he was heartbroken over his son's death and terrified of Ares' wrath, he couldn't cope with his feelings and jumped off the hospital's roof.

"Alas..." Kingsley sighed before he asked Alice, "Umm, who's the hospital director now?"

"It's still vacant now," Alice answered. "However, I heard that they're going to transfer a person here from somewhere, but I'm not very sure about who that person is."

Kingsley nodded. "All right, Alice, let's eat."

He dwelled on the matter inwardly. It's fine if the new hospital director is a good person. If that person dares to mistreat Alice, I'll make him or her suffer the same kind of fate that befell Jeffred. No one can bully the sisters of Ares, the God of War!

After they were full, the three sisters cleared the table and did the dishes.

Kingsley glanced at his watch. "Sisters, I'll go back to my room first."

Reene answered gently, "Okay, you just came back from Diosna City, so you should rest well."

"Good night, Reene, Alice, and Serena!"

His three sisters answered at the same time, "Good night, King."

He waved his hand briefly and returned to his room on the second floor. It was only because he needed to call Mason that he made his way to his room so soon.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 482

i am the ruler of all chapter 482-The Slandering of the Wynn Family

Reene was clearly wiping away her tears in secret when Kingsley just came in.

As a strong-willed woman, she was unwilling to talk about her difficulties to anyone.

Therefore, he could only ask Mason what had happened to Reene during the time he was away at Diosna.

Beep. Beep. Beep.

The phone rang, and Mason's voice came through. "Hello, Kingsley."

"Hello, Mr. Parker," Kingsley greeted. "How have you been lately? Is your body recovering well?"

"Much better!" Mason laughed and continued, "With your great help as the God of Medicine, I have completely recovered from the old illnesses I had when I was a homeless man!"

After saying that, he laughed again before asking, "Kingsley, why did you call me?"

Kingsley got straight to the point and asked, "Mr. Parker, has anything happened to Reene's company?"

"The company is doing fine and running smoothly," Mason replied. "However, the problem is that the people from the Wynn Family keep causing trouble!"

"Wynn Family?" A trace of coldness flickered in Kingsley's eyes. "Henry Wynn is already dead. Why are they still causing trouble?"

"Henry Wynn's death is precisely the reason why they are still causing trouble," Mason said angrily. "For the past few days, the people from the Wynn Family have been causing trouble outside Neveah by

holding up banners and accusing Reene of being ungrateful and seeking revenge. They also claimed that she is responsible for Henry's death and has taken over Clark Corporation by force."

Kingsley snorted. "Clark Corporation was transferred to Reene by Henry voluntarily! Do they regret it now that the formerly struggling Clark Corporation is thriving again?"

"You are right! The Wynn Family has gone back on their word! They never stop trying to make trouble in an attempt to regain control of the company. They have now ruined President Wynn's reputation. All the ignorant people might think that she's really an ungrateful person who repays kindness with enmity."

After hearing Mason's explanation, Kingsley finally understood why Reene was crying secretly.

There was a saying that went along the lines of 'words are like gold', and it meant that words could hurt more than a stab wound at times.

Anyone who had been defamed and slandered to such an extent would be so heartbroken that they might become depressed or even suffer a nervous breakdown!

"Okay. I got it." Kingsley suppressed his anger and continued, "I will handle this matter. As for the affairs of Neveah and Clark Corporation, I will leave it to you, Mr. Parker."

With a smile, Mason replied, "Absolutely! It's only my job. President Wynn gives me generous pay after all."

"Oh, yeah. Mr. Parker." Kingsley suddenly thought of Vincent Albright and asked tentatively, "Do you know about... the Nightingale Intelligence Agency?"

"The Nightingale Intelligence Agency? I have no idea," Mason answered in confusion. "Why are you asking about this?"

"Ah... It's nothing. Please get some rest earlier, Mr. Parker."

After hanging up the phone, Kingsley thought to himself, It seems that although Mason helps my father in managing 24 companies, he appears to be unaware of my father's true identity as an intelligence agent. This is similar to Jay Carter from Coliree Group, who has no idea what's kept secret within the organization.

With this in mind, he slowly stood up and walked downstairs.

Although the clue led nowhere, the problem could still be investigated gradually.

The most urgent task now was to help Reene solve her critical issue.

Seeing Kingsley coming downstairs again, Reene and Serena, who were sitting on the couch watching TV, asked, "Kingsley, didn't you say that you were going to sleep? Why did you come down again?"

"Has Alice left already?" He chuckled. "I can't sleep, so I come down to watch TV with you guys."

Saying so, he sat down next to Reene and casually asked, "Reene, are the people from the Wynn Family still causing trouble for you recently?"

Reene's face changed when she heard that. "They... came twice, but I had the security guards send them away."

Before Kingsley could say anything, Serena softly asked, "Are the Wynns still causing trouble? Reene, tell me honestly, do you want me to kill them?"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 483

i am the ruler of all chapter 483-Seduction

After gently tapping on Serena, Reene said, "I owe them a lot after all. Don't keep talking about killing them."

Kingsley sighed upon hearing her words.

From Reene's tone, he could tell that she didn't want to completely sever ties with the Wynns even though they had treated her like this.

"Reene, I know you want to repay their kindness, but being too kind isn't always a good thing." Kingsley lightly tapped his knee with his fingers as he asked, "What if I accompany you to Wynn Manor tomorrow to see what's going on with them?"

"What? You want to visit Wynn Manor?" She was surprised. "What are you going to do there? Kingsley, please don't mess around. I can handle these things."

"No, I'm not messing around," he answered indifferently. "Didn't I enrage Henry before? In all fairness, I should go and take a look."

"Are you sure?" Reene asked with some doubt. "If that's the case, it's good for you to visit Wynn Manor. Maybe they will behave more sensibly if you talk to them."

On the surface, Kingsley nodded. "Okay, it's settled then. I'll visit Wynn Manor with you after coming back from lunch with my friend tomorrow."

However, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. He didn't know whether it was a good thing or a bad thing that Reene was so kind-hearted.

After gently tapping on Serena, Reene said, "I owe them a lot after all. Don't keep talking about killing them."

People from the Wynns were ruthless like cold-blooded animals, so how could they behave by just talking things out?

After chatting for a while, Kingsley returned to his bedroom and went to sleep.

He slept until noon the next day.

After a quick freshening up, he drove straight to Jeanne D'Arc.

Upon arriving at the ground floor, he made a phone call to Victoria.

It did not take long for Victoria to step out of the door in high heels.

She was wearing a black short dress and a white oversized suit from yesterday. With a pair of sunglasses on her face and a sexy big wave hairstyle, she gave off celebrity-like vibes.

Rupert and several burly men were following behind her.

"Miss Jeanne, shall I take some people with you?" Rupert asked with a gloomy face.

"What are you guys going to do?" Victoria pushed her sunglasses. "I'm going on a date. What's the point of bringing a group of burly men with me?"

"A date "

At these words, Rupert looked even gloomier.

However, he didn't dare to say anything more. He could only hold back his anger and watch as Victoria swayed her hips and walked toward Kingsley's car.

After stepping into the passenger seat with her long legs, she slammed the door shut. Smiling, she greeted, "Boss Nicholson, you're quite punctual."

People from the Wynns were ruthless like cold-blooded animals, so how could they behave by just talking things out?

Kingsley grinned. "I promised to be on call, and I'm not someone who goes back on my word."

As he spoke, he started the car and continued, "Miss Jeanne, I have other things to do this afternoon. How about finding a nearby restaurant somewhere in the north of the city? I'll take you to a better restaurant next time when I'm free."

"Sure." She took off her sunglasses to reveal a pair of lightly made-up beautiful eyes. "I'm not a picky eater, and I only care about... whom I dine with."

At her words, Kingsley felt that the atmosphere in the car suddenly became somewhat subtle. She is trying to seduce me...

His heart trembled as he thought to himself that the arrest of Stork had to be carried out quickly.

What if Victoria fell in love with him? He had no idea how she would react when he revealed his identity to her.

She would definitely think that he was deliberately making fun of her, at which point she would completely explode in rage.

Thinking of this, Kingsley couldn't help but tremble slightly. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Miss Jeanne, when we first met, I do feel like we've known each other for a long time. You are so kind and friendly... just like my real sister."

Kingsley grinned. "I promised to be on call, and I'm not someone who goes back on my word."

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 484

i am the ruler of all chapter 484-Scouting for Identity

At these words, Victoria chuckled lightly as she covered her red lips and said, "Kind? This is the first time I've heard someone describe me that way, but... I like it."

Turning her head, she glanced at Kingsley and continued, "Since you think I'm like your sister, stop calling me Miss Jeanne then. Just call me by my name, Victoria."

"V-Victoria?" Kingsley's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. "I think... I'd better still call you Miss Jeanne."

He secretly glanced at her, thinking that she was really different from the other sisters.

When he was with Reene and Alice before, they used to blush at the slightest skin-to-skin contact with him.

Just like his previous attempt at Jadeland Heights, he was already naked and holding onto Alice, but she refused to allow him to proceed any further.

However, if it were Victoria, he believed that he wouldn't even have to be proactive as she would have just devoured him on her own.

Looking at Kingsley's absent-minded look, Victoria smiled and replied, "I heard that Advisor Shane's people are wandering around a restaurant called 'Thinking Cup Coffee.' Let's go there for lunch. Hopefully, we can arrest the person who owes your friend money too."

He didn't think much about it and just nodded. "Okay. I'll follow your lead."

However, after agreeing, he regretted it a little.

At these words, Victoria chuckled lightly as she covered her red lips and said, "Kind? This is the first time I've heard someone describe me that way, but... I like it."

What if we run into Stork there? Wouldn't Victoria be in danger?

Then again, he had already agreed. If he regretted it now, it would only raise her suspicion.

Kingsley could only comfort himself. They had been staking out for so long and hadn't found any clues, so it was unlikely that they ran into Stork by chance later.

Thinking Cup Coffee and Jeanne D'Arc were not far away from each other since both were located in the north of the city. It took about ten minutes to drive there.

After parking the car at a roadside parking spot, he noticed that there were several street vendors around. All of them were burly and muscular men.

They sat on small tools while taking care of their stalls as their restless eyes wandered around.

Seeing this scene, Kingsley couldn't help but smile. It appeared that these were all the people whom Kenny sent.

As they walked into Thinking Cup Coffee, they sat at a table near the entrance.

Victoria smiled and said, "Boss Nicholson, it seems that we have the same habit of enjoying sitting in places with a broad view. Is this considered a force of habit due to our line of work?"

Shaking his head, he replied, "I'm not a member of the underworld. It's just my daily habit."

"Oh, yeah. You did mention that you are not a member of the underworld yesterday," she said while looking at him thoughtfully. "So... it's inappropriate for me to address you as Boss Nicholson."

Kingsley knew that she was trying to scout his identity. "You may call me Nichol, or Mr. Nicholson. Either one is fine."

He tried to dodge her question as he didn't dare to reveal his true name.

"Mr. Nicholson..." Victoria raised her eyebrows. "You're interesting."

Not long after, the food they ordered was served.

She chewed slowly and lightly said, "I used to have a younger brother with the same last name as you."

"Oh..." Kingsley forced a smile and perfunctorily said, "Did you? That's quite a coincidence..."

"He was very different from you though. Unlike you, he was mischievous, gluttonous, and always liked to play pranks. On the other hand, you are steady, calm, and even have a hint of mystery," she elaborated.

Hearing Victoria say this, Kingsley let out a slight sigh of relief. "Although many people share the same last name, their personalities are not necessarily the same."

However, before he could completely let his guard down, she suddenly changed the topic. "For some reason, I have a feeling that you are my younger brother. His name is Kingsley Nicholson."

Kingsley knew that she was trying to scout his identity. "You may call me Nichol, or Mr. Nicholson. Either one is fine."

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 485

i am the ruler of all chapter 485-Stork Showed Up

Kingsley was dumbfounded.

He almost threw the spoon out of his hand the moment he heard his name being called!

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly. "Miss Jeanne, you probably miss your brother too much..."

He didn't have the nerve to deny his identity explicitly because he would have to explain everything to Victoria in the future after all.

So, he gave an ambiguous answer.

"Alas." Victoria sighed. "Maybe I miss him badly..."

She had a clear sense of loss on her face and Kingsley's heart ached with pity for her.

He knew that Victoria didn't recognize him at all.

Although she could only see a small reflection of "Kingsley" in him, she was willing to make room for him in her territory.

This sufficiently demonstrated that although he had disappeared for ten years, he was still Victoria's most beloved brother...

Kingsley had a lump in his throat when he thought about this.

He extended his hand subconsciously and gently held Victoria's soft and delicate hand.

"If you think I resemble your brother, then take me as your brother as well."

As the leader of Team Nightcrawler, Stork was full of deceit and as cunning as a fox.

Who knew when he would fall into the net?

Kingsley said so as he couldn't bear to see Victoria down in the dumps.

"But I only have one brother in my life, which is Kingsley," Victoria mumbled and seized Kingsley's hand with her backhand. A sly smile once again spread across her face. "But I do not mind you becoming my man."

He almost threw the spoon out of his hand the moment he heard his name being called!

Kingsley was left at a loss for words.

Victoria let go of his hand after a few seconds and acted as if nothing had ever happened.

"It's a deal. So, I am your sister from now on. I will take you under my wing!"

Kingsley wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and grinned from ear to ear. "All right, Victoria. I count on you for the rest of my life. If someone dares to bully me, I will ask for your help!"

Victoria could not conceal a snort of laughter after what he had said. "I doubt anyone who would dare to bully you since you wrecked Xanxus Norton. Your glib of tongue resembled Kingsley a lot!"

Suddenly, they heard a flirty voice next to them while they were talking and laughing. "Dr. Nicholson?"

Both Kingsley and Victoria turned around to notice a charming and attractive woman walking toward them with a smile.

Kingsley's face turned sour...

Wasn't this woman Xaria Heart, the hotel manager who seduced him in Jadeland Heights before this?

After he finished off Zayne and returned to the hotel that night, this woman rushed over naked and forced a kiss on him.

On top of that, she said something about having Kingsley teach her brother the long-lost ancient healing of the Empire of Qustia...

Kingsley wes left et e loss for words.

However, Kingsley only knew her as the hotel manager at Jadeland Heights.

What he did not know was that she was the leader of Team Nightcrawler, Stork!

He frowned slightly. "Miss Heart?"

This woman had left a poor impression on him and even stripped naked in the hotel corridor to seduce him.

A woman like her was by no means someone ordinary.

Even if she did not have any other purpose, she would not be a decent person!

Kingsley was not willing to get involved with this kind of woman.

"Hi, Dr. Nicholson. You still remember me, right?" Xaria was extremely sociable and she sat down next to Victoria.

"This Thinking Cup Coffee is run by me on a part-time basis. How do you find the food?" She reached out and beckoned the waiter next to her. "This table is on me."

Then, she turned her head to look at Kingsley.

"Dr. Nicholson, have you considered the matter I begged you last time? My brother wants to learn traditional medicine from you."

Kingsley shook his head grimly. "I have no intention of accepting disciples for the time being."

Xaria's face darkened when she heard what he said, and her face was like a wet weekend.

However, she was mulling over to herself...

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 486

i am the ruler of all chapter 486-Hit the Mark by a Fluke

Kami has said that Plan A had been temporarily put on hold due to the disappearance of Boris Oakley when I last talked to him on the phone.

This was why Xaria was on stand-by inactively now since no other new tasks had been assigned to her.

Kami told her to seize the opportunity to engage with experts in the long-lost traditional medicine of the Empire of Qustia.

If she mastered the long-lost traditional medicine of the Empire of Qustia, it was very crucial to the next move of the Empire of the Setting Sun!

Xaria would have thought that after she gave her business card to Kingsley, he would be captivated by her beauty and approach her.

Little did she expect that there was no news from him at all after so long.

She had every intention of giving up, but she saw Kingsley and Victoria from the back kitchen just a moment ago!

She knew she couldn't let the chance slip, so she hurried out to cotton up to Kingsley.

All thoughts had flashed through Xaria's mind, but the disappointment was still writ large upon her face.

She looks greatly disappointed. "What's going on, Boss Nicholson? What did you do to the woman?" Victoria asked.

Kingsley was speechless for a while.

You should have asked her what she did to me!

It was Xaria who lifted her dress and rode on him that night!

"That day, I was—"

Before Kingsley could finish his words, Xaria was reduced to tears and said, "I saw Dr. Nicholson's superb medical skill the other day, so I wanted him to teach my younger brother who is also a doctor. B- But he kept pushing me away..."

Victoria was somewhat moved by her words when Xaria mentioned her younger brother. She looked at Kingsley and said, "This is a sister's love for her brother! Why don't you agree to help her?"

"Victoria, things are not so simple." Kingsley rubbed his temples and mentioned. "The traditional medicine I learned is long-lost knowledge. I can't simply accept disciples without my godfather's consent."

Xaria's eyes narrowed slightly when she heard Kingsley's address to Victoria.

She thereupon gave a disappointed look and stood up mournfully. "Since Dr. Nicholson still doesn't agree, then let's forget about it."

She turned and headed to the back kitchen after she finished her words.

Xaria came to a middle-aged man wearing a chef's uniform and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Brown, do you know the woman sitting by the entrance?"

Mr. Brown was a local residing in the north of Cleapolis.

His whole family, friends, and relatives all lived in this neighborhood. So, he was well-informed of everything that happened here.

The middle-aged man raised his head to glance through the food hatch and said, "What! You didn't know her? Victoria Jeanne, the boss of the Jeanne Gang. She is the leader of the underworld here!"

"Leader of the underworld?" Xaria looked doubtfully and continued, "She doesn't look like one!"

Mr. Brown laughed heartily and said, "She might look elegant, but I saw her involved in assault attacks a few years ago."

He pointed to a few strong men who had set up their stalls at the restaurant's entrance before saying, "These people are probably from the underworld who came to fight a turf war against Jeanne. Her visit here today serves as a warning to these people!"

Xaria nodded as she listened to Mr. Brown's words.

She had long noticed that a group of strangers had appeared in front of her restaurant.

She secretly breathed a collective sigh of relief...

So, these people are not here for me, but for the underground disputes within the Empire of Qustia...

Mr. Brown's words hit the mark by a fluke and laid Xaria's fears to rest.

At the same time, Victoria said to Kingsley, "Boss Nicholson, I can't believe you are the God of Medicine! I didn't expect you to be so modest."

"Oh, no, you flatter me." Kingsley mocked himself. "I just know a little about acupuncture and moxibustion."

An idea struck Victoria all of a sudden. "My second sister is a doctor too. Do you mind me introducing the two of you to each other? So that both of you can exchange insights and learn from each other."

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 489

i am the ruler of all chapter 489-The Spectacular Drama

Mia glared, growling furiously, "Come on, drop the act already! I've heard from Uncle Jeremy that it was you who seduced Ethan into leaving me! It was all your fault, and I hate you so much for that!"

Ysabel's face actually brightened up a lot when she saw Mia look so hopping mad. Her husband Elijah's sibling relationship with Clarence had improved considerably since Henry's death, to the point where Clarence had even agreed to give Elijah some of the Clark Corporation's shares after reclaiming the company. However, Ysabel had been simmering with resentment in secret the whole time, wanting to use Reene's marriage to compete as an equal with Clarence's family. Hearing Mia mention her breakup with Ethan again at this very moment, she promptly said to Reene, "Did you hear that, Reene? Mia no longer has a rich fiancé now, but you can still date Young Master Andrew of the Kean Family! You have to seize this opportunity with both hands!"

Clarence bristled with indignation at such words before Reene could say anything. "What do you mean by that, Ysabel? It was Andrew Kean who had my son crippled! And now you're going to make him a son-in-law of the Wynn Family?!"

Ysabel raised her eyebrows. "Yeah, so what? What right do you have to keep lording it over us now that the Clark Corporation is no longer in your hands? If my daughter could marry into the Kean Family, we'd be the ones calling the shots in the Wynn Family, and my husband would become the head of the family, too!"

"Why you!" Clarence's eyes were ablaze with rage; the veins in his temples were throbbing.

Clap! Clap! Clap! Kingsley gave a few small claps at the sight of the scene. "The Wynn Family drama is still as entertaining as always, huh? I thought you guys were on the same side when I heard that you guys had together pressed Reene to hand over the Clark Corporation. Well, I'm surprised that you guys are still fighting each other like gamecocks."

Clarence's face turned livid at once. He gave Elijah a dirty look, chiding, "What a f*cking moron who can't even keep your woman under control! You're letting this little son of a b*tch have a good laugh at our expense!"

Elijah's lips quivered for a moment. Then, he said to Ysabel under his breath, "Just shut up for once, will you? The most important thing right now is to take back the Clark Corporation, so stop dividing us against ourselves!"

"Taking the Clark Corporation back, huh? Humph!" Ysabel let out a cold snort. She said, "Rather than taking back the Clark Corporation and letting your brother and his family walk all over us and p*ss and sh*t on us again, it'd be better to simply give up the company and let Reene marry into the Kean Family, no? Only then could we stand a chance of making a comeback!"

Elijah threw a glance at Clarence before whispering, "What nonsense are you talking about?! Clarence has promised to give me some of the Clark Corporation's shares after reclaiming the company!"

Clarence's chest almost exploded in anger at her words. "How dare you! What an ignorant woman!"

Just then, Mia came forward and said to him, "Don't get angry, Dad. Even if we can't reclaim the Clark Corporation, we can still make a comeback!"

Ysabel sneered at her words, though. "Make a comeback, eh? How are you gonna make a comeback? You guys won't be able to boss us around anymore once Reene marries into the Kean Family!" she said before moving to Reene's side. Taking Reene by the hand, she continued, "Reene, I'm your mom, so listen to me. Just stay away from this Nicholson brat and marry Young Master Kean instead. That way, you'll do better and better in life, and your dad and I won't get bullied anymore!"

Reene's heart skipped a beat as she felt the warmth of Ysabel's palm. She knew that Ysabel was using her and that her motherly love for her had an element of self-interest mixed in it. However, she couldn't

help but feel a touch of warmth when the word 'mom' passed Ysabel's lips. This was perhaps what the desire for a family was like for a child who had never seen her birth parents since childhood... "Don't worry, Mom. I'll give you and Dad a comfortable life through my own efforts," she replied in a whisper. "But I'm not gonna part from Kingsley again no matter what!"

Mia let out a snort of laughter at her words. "Haha! Through your own efforts, huh? Reene, what's the point of you talking big like that?"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 490

i am the ruler of all chapter 490-New Boyfriend

Reene bit her lip lightly. "I'm not talking big. Dad, Mom, I'm really grateful to you two for adopting me, putting me through college, and giving me the money to start my own business. That's why I'll do everything I can to make life better for both of you until I can pay the 150 million back to you," she said before turning to Ysabel. Then, she continued, stressing each word, "That being said, Mom, Kingsley's more important to me than everything else, so please don't ask me to distance myself from him anymore!"

Ysabel wasn't the slightest bit touched by her words, though. Instead, she retorted with an angry snort, "I think you've let this little b*stard bewitch your mind! How are you gonna make us live well if you're not marrying Mr. Kean?!"

At this moment, Mia sneered from the sidelines, saying, "Aunt Ysabel, I'd say you should stop trying to use Reene to get the upper hand over our family

already. Let me tell you this: Reene can never hold a candle to me in her lifetime!"

"Why can't Reene hold a candle to you?!" Ysabel raised her eyebrows in anger. She warned, "Mia, you'd better stop acting cocky in front of me! You don't have Young Master Ethan to back you up anymore, remember?"

Mia guffawed in exultation. "Haha... You think I could only depend on the Windsors? I'm telling you, I could find another rich and powerful man for myself at any minute with my charms!"

Ysabel's countenance changed at her words. "What do you mean? Could you have landed yourself a new boyfriend?"

Clarence also asked in surprise, "Mia, you've gotten a new boyfriend already? Why didn't I know that?"

"Dad, we just started going out a few days ago." Mia had smugness written all over her face. "I've intended to wait until our relationship's steady before telling you about this," she said before turning to look at Ysabel and Reene with disdain. "But since Aunt Ysabel wants to use Reene to grind us down, I can't hold back anymore! I have to make this public to shatter her dreams!"

Clarence looked ecstatic. "Really?! Mia, if you manage to get me another well-heeled son-in-law, then the Wynn Family will be saved!"

On the other hand, Ysabel curled her lips with a ghastly expression. "Tsk! Could you have found a man who's even more outstanding than Young Master Andrew?!"

Mia rolled her eyes loftily. Striding up to Reene, she pointed at her nose and taunted smugly, "Reene, don't even imagine you can marry into a rich family just because you think you're good-looking! You're just an orphan, after all, and there's no way a real young man of the upper class is gonna marry a low-born woman like you! You only deserve to be with this piece of garbage, since you both have lowliness bred in your very bones!" Then, she turned to point at Kingsley toward the end of her speech.

Much to her consternation, however, Kingsley caught hold of her finger with a loud Clap! He said with a chillingly frosty look in his eyes, "What did you say just now?! Try saying that again!"

Mia only felt a sharp pain in her finger. "Aaah!" she screamed in a shrill voice. "Let go of me! How dare you lay a hand on me in our family residence, you piece of trash!"

Seeing the situation, Clarence also thundered furiously, "Let go of my daughter now!"

Other members of the Wynn Family also yelled with indignation, "Let go of Miss Mia now! You've got a death wish or something?!"

"What did Miss Mia get wrong about?! You two are orphans indeed, no?!"

"That's right, you piece of trash! All you know is to use violence, and you get physical when you can't refute Miss Mia. You're no different from street punks!"

Thud! Kingsley threw Mia directly to the ground with a hefty shove. He said coldly, "Alright, I'm not gonna use violence. Mia, whoever that new boyfriend of yours is, I'll make you admit your defeat to me willingly!" Anger blazed up in his eyes when he saw how Reene's eyes reddened at the young lady's taunts. He had intended to just give the Wynns 150 million so that they would disappear from Reene's life completely. But now, seeing Mia humiliate Reene like this, he decided that he had to teach this arrogant and conceited woman a lesson!