

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 511

i am the ruler of all chapter 511-Crack!

Accompanied by the squirm-inducing sound of bone cracking was Clive's sudden painful howl that sounded like a slaughtered pig.

"Argh! Help me! Please, help me! It hurts! Send me to the hospital! I want to go to Hill Crest Hospital! Help!"

Kingsley's face remained impassive despite Clive's increasingly miserable cries.

He only turned to Cedric and Emmett and asked, "Do you believe that I'm from the underworld now?"

A relieved smile appeared on Cedric's face and he replied, "I believe you, Boss Nicholson. Haha! I didn't expect you to have some influence in the underworld!"

Kingsley smiled in return. "Our cooperation is not limited to just one business deal. I can help you handle anything you need help with in Cleapolis from now on, Mr. Field."

"Hahaha! To tell you the truth, we are indeed foreigners and we are unfamiliar with this part of Cleapolis!" Cedric confessed. "We will need a lot of your help, Boss Nicholson!"

"Of course." Kingsley's smile was faint as he continued, "I believe that we will become friends after our collaboration this time."

Cedric's eyes shone when he heard those words. "I absolutely need a friend like you!" he cheered

before starting to butter Kingsley up. "Boss Nicholson, your men are tough and all, but their toys are way too old! I've got some new bad boys I can sell to you at half the price. Consider it a token of my sincerity for being your friend!"

Kingsley's eyes widened for a short moment.

The pistols he gave to Kenny and the others were all old models that he especially got, in case the two spies from the Empire of the Setting Sun grew suspicious at the sight of the weapons.

His heart skipped a beat when Cedric mentioned wanting to sell him new ones.

It seems that these Sweoyans have weapons like guns and the like on top of possessing a large number of explosives.

The problem is... How did they have these items shipped to Qustia?

Or could they have bought these weapons in Qustia itself?!

At the thought of this, Kingsley smiled and went along with it. "That's great! With your weapons, Mr. Field, I might be able to unify Solaris Province's underworld! Haha!"

He was planning to get a batch of pistols first.

All of the guns owned by Cleapolis' military had a fixed number. He could rest assured as long as the weapons from the Sweoya spies were not leaked from the military.

At the same time, Clive's pained cries hadn't stopped once throughout the entire conversation.

Everyone around them had long been frozen from the shock.

This was the first time they had seen someone being crippled in public.

As Clive's gut-wrenching wails gradually weakened, Wyatt's men also began to disperse.

Seeing this, Kenny reported to Kingsley, "Boss Nicholson, that b*stard's right leg has been destroyed. There is probably no saving it even if he is sent to the hospital now."

"Got it." Kingsley nodded and slowly stood up. "Advisor Shane, I'll have to trouble you with sending those ladies back home. The problem has been settled."

After saying that, he turned to Cedric. “With all that has happened, today’s not the best day to talk about business. How about we meet at a quiet place to have a nice chat tomorrow?”

“Alright! We will do as you say, Boss Nicholson.” Cedric also got on his feet. “I’ll contact you tomorrow, then.”

“Sure. Same rule—you pick the time and location.” Kingsley had a half-smile hanging on his lips as he murmured, “I hope you don’t choose another place like this, Mr. Field.”

Cedric chortled at that. “Now that I’ve made sure you are a friend, we hope you keep us safe in the future. Please trust that we are sincere!”

“I’ll see you tomorrow then, Mr. Field.”

After they agreed to meet again tomorrow, Cedric and Emmett proceeded to leave.

Kingsley then got in front of Wyatt and muttered, “Wyatt, was it? We will probably see each other again soon. I hope you remember how I spared your life today.”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 512

i am the ruler of all chapter 512-Wyatt was reluctant when he muttered, “Boss Nicholson, I’ll never forget what happened today.”

Kingsley chuckled without saying anything further at Wyatt’s reluctance. No words can convince him if he refuses to listen to me.

Kingsley wanted to avoid making new enemies before attending the meeting which the other forces from the underworld would also attend. However, he wouldn’t continue to force his ideas on Wyatt if the man was reluctant to follow his words.

After asking Kenny to send the girls home, Kingsley took a cab and returned to Reene’s house.

He did not worry about the development of things.

He was confident that Clive could make it alive to the hospital with Wyatt's help. Besides, Wyatt would take all necessary measures to ensure the customers didn't breathe a word to others, no matter if it was by appeasing them or threatening them.

However, he couldn't get the Arison Family of Seavale out of his mind.

Lying on the bed, he clasped his hands behind his head as thoughts ran through his mind.

He planned to call Paige and ask her about the background of the Arison Family after he dealt with the matters at hand.

Once Clive recovered from the injury, Kingsley knew the man wouldn't stop until he made him pay. He

wants revenge. I'm sure of it!

He wasn't worried about Clive coming after him.

What worried him was Clive finding out about his relationship with his sisters from the investigation and threatening their safety.

He fell asleep with those thoughts in mind.

The next morning, he was woken up by his ringtone at around 9.00AM.

Cedric was the one calling him.

The moment he answered it, he heard Cedric's voice, which was a mix of different accents. "Mr. Nicholson, the goods are ready. What time are we meeting?"

Kingsley sat upright on the bed. "Don't worry about them. We can discuss the matter in detail before proceeding with the deal. You can rest assured, Mr. Field. I'll make the payment in full."

He only expressed interest in purchasing the explosives in order to contact the two spies.

Since his prey was falling into the trap, he had no use for the explosives and weapons.

Meanwhile, Cedric suspected nothing at all.

He was well aware that explosives and weapons were more or less contraband in Qustia. Besides, Kingsley was purchasing a high quantity of goods from them. It would take a lot of energy and time to

store the goods.

“All right, Mr. Nicholson. Let’s meet up somewhere quiet.” Cedric then added with a chuckle, “I heard the Jeanne D’Arc in the north of the city is quite famous. How about we meet up there?”

The mention of Jeanne D’Arc startled the sleepy Kingsley awake.

He feigned hesitation and sighed. “There’s something you need to know, Mr. Field. The place belongs to another underworld force. It’s best if I don’t show up there because the owner is my rival.”

“I see.” Cedric pondered for a moment. “There’s the Lucky Cafe next to it. Are you okay with meeting up there in thirty minutes?”

That calmed Kingsley down. “Sure. I’ll see you later.”

Just as he was about to hang up, an idea suddenly struck him, so he hurriedly added, “Wait a minute, Mr. Field. Can you bring a gun over? I would like to inspect its quality before making the decision.”

He had to find out what sources Cedric got the weapons from.

“No problem!” Cedric agreed with him. “I’ll see you in Lucky Cafe later.”

After ending the call, Kingsley quickly washed himself up before grabbing the car keys and heading to the door.

It was strange to see him in a rush, and Reene didn’t hesitate to express her curiosity. “Kingsley, where

are you going? You seem like you’re in a hurry.”

“Uh... A friend brought me souvenirs from a trip. I’m getting them from him.”

He made an excuse before changing the topic. “Reene, aren’t you supposed to be in the office?”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 513

i am the ruler of all chapter 513-Reene sighed. "I assume you already heard about that. The Wynns are making a scene by holding Grandpa's pictures and banners outside the company. I'd rather avoid them." Reene sighed. "I assume you already heard about that. The Wynns are making a scene by holding Grandpa's pictures and banners outside the company. I'd rather avoid them."

"Isn't Mia's engagement party tomorrow?" Kingsley frowned and muttered, "Why can't they just give up?"

"They probably want the Clark Corporation back so that they can show off at tomorrow's party." Reene then added with a hint of resignation, "I guess you haven't heard the news, but Clarence has invited the other second-class families in Cleapolis to the party. I bet he can't wait to show off tomorrow."

Kingsley sneered upon hearing that. "The more the merrier. I expect him to embarrass himself."

Before Reene could answer, he hurriedly pushed the door open. "Reene, we can discuss the matter later. I'm in a hurry."

"All right." A concerned look formed on her face as she murmured, "Be careful, Kingsley."

"Don't worry about me."

After that, he left the house and headed to his meeting point in his car.

A while later, he arrived at the street where Lucky Cafe was located with the navigator's help.

At the same time, he finally discovered that it was not far from Victoria's Jeanne D'Arc. Even more, they were located in the same area.

Once he parked the car, Kingsley made sure he was looking presentable before entering the cafe.

The interior of the cafe was designed in a historic style.

A woman in a traditional dress approached him and began respectfully, "Welcome, sir. Do you have a reservation?"

Kingsley glanced at his watch. "I'm here to see Mr. Field."

"Mr. Field?" The woman thought for a moment before smiling at him. "Right, Mr. Field is taking the Gamma Room on the second floor. Please follow me."

After that, she turned on her heel and led him upstairs.

There were four rooms on the second level, namely the Alpha Room, Beta Room, Gamma Room, and Delta Room.

The cafe had a unique traditional charm. The carvings on the wooden door contributed to the overall aesthetic of the interior.

"Here you are, sir. Mr. Field is waiting inside."

The woman pushed the door open for Kingsley. After he went inside, she closed it and left.

The smell of freshly brewed tea welcomed him.

He stopped for a moment to observe the room's interior. The furniture and decorations in the room were rather archaic.

There was a painting on the wall and a fancy rug on the floor.

Sat atop the rug was an elegant mahogany table.

Cedric and Emmett were waiting for Kingsley at the table.

They rose to their feet at the sight of Kingsley. "Mr. Nicholson, you're here! Please take a seat. I guarantee the tea here is nice."

Kingsley took a seat opposite them. "Mr. Field, this place is a nice choice. Let's get the discussion started."

He poured a cup of tea for himself. "I wonder if you have the gun I want, Mr. Field?"

"Of course!" Cedric took out a handgun from a black briefcase and put it on the table. "Mr. Nicholson, feel free to inspect it."

Taking the handgun from the table, Kingsley could feel a burden lifted from his shoulder after he inspected it.

Fortunately, he found no registration number of the military of Qustia on the gun.

It seems like the problem isn't coming from the military.

"The quality reaches my standard." Kingsley nodded. "I'm going to buy this one too. You can include it in the goods."

Cedric laughed. "Mr. Nicholson, consider the gun a gift for you. It has nothing to do with your purchase."

"Thank you for your kindness." Kingsley put the handgun aside and continued with a smile, "You're a generous man, Mr. Field. I guess you must own a business empire with such generosity. How's business lately?"

"There are indeed two ongoing big deals at the moment." Cedric was grinning from ear to ear. "One of the deals is from you, Mr. Nicholson."

"Oh? Two deals, you say?" Kingsley pretended to be making small talk with him. "So, there's another person also interested in buying a lot of explosives as I do?"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 514

i am the ruler of all chapter 514-explosives and blown up the Nicholson Family Cemetery from Cedric.

As expected, Cedric wasn't aware of Kingsley's motives at all. He only chuckled and stated, "That's right. At first, I thought I wouldn't find any buyers in Qustia. It's a surprise to make two big deals within just one month."

Kingsley took a sip of his tea and feigned worry. "Is the other buyer also from an underworld gang? I need to be prepared if it's my enemy who got the explosives."

After that, his gaze shifted to Cedric. "Mr. Field, since we are friends, can you tell me something about them?"

Laughing, Cedric commented, "Don't worry, Mr. Nicholson. Even though the man was giving off such a vibe during our meeting, I assure you that he isn't related to the underworld."

"Oh?" Mixed emotions flickered across Kingsley's eyes. "What makes you think so, Mr. Field?"

"Because the man was wearing an expensive suit. I could tell he's a successful entrepreneur from his appearance."

Cedric cast a look at Emmett, who was standing next to him, before saying, "Campbell here told me that. He knows all the luxury brands."

Emmett nodded. "Yes. The man was wearing expensive stuff from head to toe. Ordinary gang members can't afford such luxuries. However, we can't rule out the possibility that he's a figure of a higher rank in the underworld. His demeanor indeed showed a hint of ruthlessness."

Kingsley was lost in his thoughts after hearing their words.

A man that gives off a hint of ruthlessness and looks like a successful businessman at the same time.

Only Jonah of the Lawson Family fits the description.

The Lawson Family has a strong connection with the underworld. Furthermore, Jonah also has a history of violent crime.

It was Mason who discovered Jonah's potential and made an exception to recruit him into the Minor Corporation back then.

After the Lawson Group had taken over the Minor Corporation, the real estate company and construction firm owned by them were thriving.

Without a doubt, Jonah is a successful businessman.

Judging from what Cedric and Emmett said, Jonah is the top suspect in the Nicholson Family Cemetery explosion!

The idea made Kingsley frown.

Back then, he got in touch with Peter right after the explosion.

However, Peter told him that Jonah had no hand in the business of Codrington Construction.

Besides, Jonah had a business trip in Diosna during the explosion.

The timing is a little off. How could Jonah blow up my family cemetery if he was in another place at that time?

It gave Kingsley a headache when he tried to sort things out, so he could only pry for more information.

“Mr. Field, are you sure he isn’t an underworld member? I feel something’s off. Do you know who he really is?”

“Him?” The request put Cedric in a dilemma. “But Mr. Nicholson, it’s our responsibility to protect our customers’ privacy. Besides, he truly didn’t want us to find out his identity. He was wearing a mask when we met.”

At that moment, Emmett chimed in, “His attitude was as sincere as you, Mr. Nicholson. Even though we were staying in Diosna during that time, he was willing to make a trip there and meet us in person.”

He was telling the truth. A while ago, Cedric and Emmett were laying low in an abandoned village in South Nakson of Diosna.

Kingsley’s operation to rescue Serena in that area involved two legions.

The sight of the legions startled Cedric and Emmett, and they immediately fled the place and returned

to Cleapolis.

Even though Kingsley had no idea about that, their words made waves in his mind as new information overwhelmed him.

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Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 515

i am the ruler of all chapter 515-Did he just say the person who bought the explosives went to Diosna to meet them?

If his words are true, then his statement matches what Peter told me.

He thought his father was going on a business trip to Diosna. However, Jonah's real purpose was to buy the explosives.

Kingsley narrowed his eyes at the idea.

He knew he wouldn't need to question Cedric any further. The answer was clear as day.

First of all, he's an entrepreneur that gives people the impression of an underworld gang member. Besides, there's bad blood between him and my family, and he was able to plant a bomb when Codrington Construction was working on a project.

There are no other men. Only Jonah could do it.

Kingsley clenched his fists. I can't believe Jonah managed to get away with it!

Matt and Felix have given themselves away, but Jonah is hiding behind his mask.

He even hid in the shadows and did something terrible without giving his identity away.

If I never learned his true colors from Mason, I would still see him as a good guy.

When Cedric noticed Kingsley's change in expression, he added with a smile, "You can rest assured, Mr. Nicholson. I swear on my life that he's definitely not related to the underworld. He'll never be your enemy."

"Swear on your life, you say?"

Taking a deep breath, Kingsley calmed himself down. He began with a half-smile, “If so, I’ll trust your judgment.”

At the same time, the sound of pacing steps echoed outside, indicating that customers were ascending the stairs.

Cedric shook his head. “The cafe is nice in all aspects, but the door is merely a decoration. The room is not soundproof.”

“That’s right. I can hear people walking past the room.”

Kingsley had lost the mood to continue the conversation. Thus, he gave a perfunctory reply. “Indeed. It should be quieter.”

The moment he finished his words, he heard a woman’s clear voice coming from outside. “Here, let’s go over to the Alpha Room over there. I’m the owner of the cafe too. How is it? What do you think?”

The familiar voice shocked Kingsley. Victoria? How is it possible?

The corner of his lips began to twitch. So, she’s the owner of Lucky Cafe, huh? No wonder it’s not far from Jeanne D’Arc.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Nicholson?” Cedric cast him a confused look. “Do you know the people outside?”

Kingsley replied curtly before his mind could even process the words. “No, I don’t.”

I’ll never allow these two spies from Sweoya to go after Victoria.

What if they recognize me in the future? I can’t risk Victoria’s safety!

“I thought we could go out and greet them if your acquaintance is out there!” Cedric chuckled. “After all, I consider you a friend, and your friends are—”

Before he could finish, another woman’s voice from outside interrupted their conversation. “Miss Jeanne, you own a nice place. I love the historic style.”

The woman was none other than Xaria, who was also known as Stork.

However, something else occupied Kingsley's mind. She can't be here! Why did Victoria show up here around this time? I have to go now. I can't risk her seeing me!

This was why he didn't hear the other woman, let alone recognize the voice as belonging to Xaria, whom he came across twice.

Even though he didn't recognize her, Cedric and Emmett did.

It's our leader!

They were instantly covered in a cold sweat.

Unlike them, Stork didn't have any accent. Moreover, she successfully went undercover in Jadeland Heights and became the manager to launch Plan A.

They were well aware that they couldn't risk ruining the plan by exposing Stork's relationship with Sweoya.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 516-Otherwise, with the strength of the Qustia military, they would discover something fishy about Stork's disguise the first time around.

Therefore, upon hearing Xaria's words, Cedric immediately fell silent, tightly closing his lips and not speaking again.

For a moment, the three of them sat silently facing each other in the café.

It wasn't until they heard Victoria and Xaria enter the adjacent Alpha room that Cedric wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and dryly laughed, saying, "Oh, Mr. Nicholson. I suddenly remembered that we still have some work to finish today, so I'm afraid we can't talk to you much longer."

Kingsley also felt it was inappropriate to stay here longer, so he stood up and said, "Then let's call it a day. Mr. Field, I will transfer the money to your account and arrange for someone to pick up the goods when I'm free."

"Okay."

Cedric gave Emmett a signal with a glance, and the two of them hurriedly left.

Kingsley returned to his car and vaguely felt that Cedric and Emmett were acting strange. However, he couldn't pinpoint where the problem was.

It was because he thought Stork's leader would be a strong man like Karl and Cedric.

So, he never thought that the person who could serve as the critical leader of the spy team would turn out to be a slender and beautiful woman.

He furrowed his brows and pondered for a while but still couldn't figure out what was wrong with Cedric and Emmett.

Fortunately, Kingsley was not the type who would obsess over something.

Unable to figure it out, he turned his thoughts to Jonah.

He narrowed his eyes and murmured, "Lawson Family and Jonah Lawson. Since you think you're hiding deep enough, you'd better hide well!"

I am in the open, while Jonah is in the dark. However, if I pretend not to know the truth about the cemetery explosion case, our relationship will completely change! Jonah will then be in the open while I am in the dark! Moreover, when one thinks they are hiding well, one will likely become complacent and forget themselves! Presumably, one will inadvertently reveal more information.

Thinking of this, Kingsley took out his phone and called Peter.

At this moment, Peter was lying on a hotel bed with a woman in his arms, leisurely smoking.

When he saw Kingsley's name on his phone, he pushed the woman away abruptly, sat up straight, and answered the call.

"Hello, Boss Nicholson?"

He remembered the last time Kingsley had him and Mickey live broadcast eating feces. The thought of it still made him nauseous.

"It's been a while, Young Master Lawson. How's business lately?"

"B-Boss Nicholson, it-it'll be wrong of me to make you worry about my insignificant business." Peter swallowed hard. "As you know, the construction

of the Nicholson Family Cemetery was canceled, and I lost a lot of money because of this—”

“Did Mr. Lawson not teach you a lesson for losing so much money?” Kingsley asked indifferently.

“You mean my dad?” Peter was stunned. “Now that you’ve mentioned it, it was strange. I had to pay a large compensation, and then I lost the Nicholson Family Cemetery project after all that. Yet, he didn’t blame me at all. He even transferred some money to me to continue developing Codrington Construction...”

Hearing Peter’s words, Kingsley sneered. Jonah himself caused the tragic incident at the Nicholson Family Cemetery! So, how could he blame Peter for not doing a good job?!

At this point, he was even more confident that Jonah was the culprit that purchased the explosives to destroy the cemetery.

With a cautious tone, Peter asked, “Boss, is there something you need from me?”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 517

i am the ruler of all chapter 517-“It’s nothing major,” Kingsley said calmly. “I just heard from Leroy that he has terminated his contract with you, and I’m worried that it might impact your company.”

Upon hearing this, Peter finally calmed down. He smiled and said, “Boss, you don’t have to worry about us. Recently, Dad seems to be cooperating with the Roseland Chamber of Commerce. Our development has been smooth, and we haven’t been affected too much by the breach of contract.”

“I see,” Kingsley said coldly, then hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Peter cursed after hearing a beep, “What the hell? He suddenly called and said something confusing, then hung up?”

A scantily clad woman beside him giggled and threw herself into his arms. She coquettishly said, “Young Master Lawson, you finally finished your call!”

Peter grinned lecherously. “Oh? Were you getting impatient?”

He pulled the blanket over them as he spoke, covering them both.

Soon, the room was filled with passion.

Peter, who was immersed in pleasure, did not know that his family was on the verge of collapse.

On the other hand, Kingsley sat in the car with his face icy cold.

It seems that my appearance has made those killers nervous. Otherwise, why is the Lawson Group cooperating with Matt's Roseland Chamber of Commerce?

Kingsley squinted.

Fox, Jacob, and Lawson Families. You can all conspire together as you please! The tighter you cling to each other, the easier for me to catch you all at once!

As he thought about this, he started the car and headed toward Reene's house.

Entering Reene's residence and going up to the second floor, he heard the typing from the study.

So, Kingsley knocked on the door and walked in.

"Kingsley, you're back." Reene took off her anti-radiation glasses. "Did you get the local specialty?"

"Uh..." Kingsley remembered that he had casually made an excuse to Reene in the morning.

He said a friend had brought some local specialties, and he went to pick them up.

He didn't expect Reene to remember this.

Kingsley touched the handgun hidden in his waist.

I did get the local specialty, but I can't just take it out and show it to you!

He rubbed his chin and sat down opposite Reene while smiling mischievously. “Reene, the friend who

brought me a basket of eggs. But, when he was about to give them to me, he discovered that the eggs had hatched into baby chicks! So, he took them back to raise them.”

“Haha!” Reene was amused by him and covered her mouth with a smile. “Oh, you! You are always up to no good! How silly!”

“What are your plans for the Wynn Family, Reene?” Kingsley asked, wanting to change the subject.

At this question, Reene’s smile faded.

“If it weren’t for the Wynn Family, I wouldn’t have been able to afford to finish university, nor would I have been able to establish the Neveah Department Store. Moreover, I wouldn’t have been able to help Alice and the others with their education expenses.”

Reene sighed. “Even if they have many flaws, I don’t want them to be hurt.”

With that, she gave a warm smile. “I plan to work hard and pay them back one hundred fifty million as soon as possible!”

Kingsley sighed at her words. “Reene, do you know how much one hundred fifty million is? How many people can afford this amount in this country?”

“I know it may sound like an unattainable dream.” Reene’s eyes sparkled, and an indescribable nobility emanated from her. “However, for some reason, I always feel that one hundred fifty million is not an astronomical figure I can never reach. I believe that with my ability, I will earn this money one day!”

As Kingsley looked at Reene’s queen-like temperament, he couldn’t help but feel stunned.

Suddenly, he felt that Reene was not an ordinary person.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 518

i am the ruler of all chapter 518-No ordinary woman could ever exude such innate nobility and elegance inadvertently.

Even someone as noble as Jay Carter would appear inferior in front of Reene.

Seeing the unusual look in Kingsley's eyes, Reene blushed and coquettishly asked, "What's wrong? Kingsley, do you think I'm overestimating myself?"

"No." Kingsley shook his head. "I'm just wondering, who are your birth parents that you have such a noble bloodline in you?"

Upon the mention of birth parents, Reene's mood darkened slightly. "I-I wonder the same."

Kingsley suddenly came to his senses and realized he might come off as rude, so he apologetically said, "Reene, trust me. I will find your birth parents."

Reene smiled. "I trust you! Okay, weren't we talking about the Wynn Family? Why did we suddenly bring up my birth parents?"

"Right, let's talk about the Wynn Family." Kingsley narrowed his eyes. "What is the maximum bottom line you can accept if I deal with the Wynn Family tomorrow?"

Reene was taken aback. "Are you really going to deal with the Wynn Family at Mia's engagement party?"

"They have been hiding around for long enough. It's time to give them a taste of their own medicine!"

Kingsley said in a deep voice, "However, I respect your wish."

Reene pondered with her head lowered for a while. "Just don't kill them."

Upon hearing this, Kingsley was somewhat surprised. "Is that all? I thought you would let them off the hook!"

Reene flashed a beautiful smile. "That's different. Me repaying them money, and you teaching them a lesson—these are two different things."

Kingsley gave her a thumbs up. "Reene, you have the pridefulness of a capitalist!"

"It's not about pridefulness; it's about principle," Reene said. "One can be kind, but one cannot be weak."

Kingsley nodded. "Alright. With your words, I am reassured."

Then, he stood up. "Reene, please continue with your work. I'll see myself out."

As he walked to the door, Kingsley turned around again. "By the way, you don't have to wait for me to attend Mia's engagement party tomorrow. I have to go out early to do something."

Reene didn't know what Kingsley was up to, so she just nodded and said, "Okay."

Kingsley left the study and went straight back to his room.

He called James, the manager of Ramada Hotel, and gave him detailed instructions for tomorrow's

plan.

After thinking for a moment, he called Cecilia.

The Larson Family was also one of the second-class families and should be invited by Clarence.

So, Kingsley planned to ask Cecilia to do him a favor.

When she answered the phone, she sounded a little nervous. "K-Kingsley?"

"It's me." Kingsley smiled and said, "It's been a while, Cecilia."

Cecilia's tone suddenly became a little sad. "It has. I thought you had forgotten about me..."

Kingsley could understand the hidden meaning in her words, and his forehead began to sweat.

Should I not get involved with Cecilia again?

Unfortunately, she was the most suitable person for tomorrow's plan.

After a moment's hesitation, Kingsley shook his head and said, "Forget it. Cecilia, how have you been lately? Has Shane come to bother you again?"

Cecilia laughed and said, “Of course not! He was scared off by me a long time ago. He wouldn’t dare to come to bother me again!”

“Okay then,” Kingsley said.

“I haven’t seen you for a long time and just wanted to give you a call. That’s all. See you tomorrow at Mia’s engagement party. Goodbye...”

He was about to hang up the phone.

“Wait!” Cecilia hurriedly said, “I know you are up to something! Whatever it is, I’ll help you! Just tell me.”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 519

i am the ruler of all chapter 519-Kingsley was taken aback. “It’s nothing, really.”

He had a good impression of Cecilia, one of the five beauties of Cleapolis. However, he also knew he shouldered a heavy responsibility and couldn’t attend to her.

So, he didn’t want her to waste her feelings on him any further.

On the other end of the phone, Cecilia sighed. “Kingsley, I hope you don’t feel burdened by being with me. Reene is my best friend, and you and I can be best friends too!”

Kingsley’s heart moved slightly. He knew that this intelligent girl had already sensed his concerns.

As he was about to refuse again, Cecilia choked up and said, “Or are you saying we can’t even be friends?”

Kingsley understood that if he refused again, it would be cruel. So, he could only apologize and say, “Well, actually, I want to teach the Wynn Family a lesson tomorrow. There’s something I need your help with.”

“The Wynn Family?!” Cecilia instantly got excited. “Are you finally going to teach them a lesson for Reene?! That’s great! I’ll help! You can ask me to do anything!”

Kingsley could tell that she was really excited.

“What do you need me to do?” Cecilia asked excitedly, “How can I help? Can you make the Wynns

stop bullying Reese in the future? Can you—”

Listening to Cecilia’s rapid-fire questions, Kingsley quickly interrupted, “It’s simple. Just accompany me to the bank this afternoon and get some money.”

“Just that?” Cecilia seemed a bit dissatisfied. “I thought you would ask me to slap Mia in the face!”

Kingsley laughed. “Believe me, what I’m asking you to do is more satisfying than slapping her in the face!”

“Okay! I believe you!” Cecilia exclaimed excitedly. “When are we going to the bank?”

Kingsley looked at his watch, “I’ll go to your house now. Is that convenient?”

“Of course!” Cecilia said, “Let me get ready!”

After hanging up the phone, Kingsley went to the study. “Reese, I’m going out for a bit.”

Reese was busy working and didn’t think much of it. She just nodded. “Okay, come back soon.”

Kingsley then went directly to Larson Residence.

To his surprise, as soon as he parked the car at the gate of Larson Residence, Michael, Megan, and Asher came out to greet him.

They all had flattering smiles as if they were about to eat him.

Kingsley had initially intended to pick up Cecilia and go straight to the bank.

However, he could only helplessly get out of the car in this situation.

Michael walked over with his hands outstretched and smiled with wrinkles all over his face. “My dear son-in-law, it’s been so long since we last met. I really miss you!”

Kingsley hesitated and subconsciously glanced at Cecilia beside him.

He had previously agreed to pretend to be her boyfriend, but that was just a temporary measure.

Now that Cecilia had escaped from the entanglement of Shane and others, he didn't want to keep up the act.

Cecilia noticed his thoughts and couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

So, she bit her lip and walked forward to say, "Dad, w-we've already broken up."

"Broken up?!" Upon hearing her words, Michael, his wife, and Asher exclaimed in shock.

Michael froze in place, and his face turned pale. "H-How did this happen..."

He looked at Kingsley and cautiously asked, "Kingsley, why did you break up? Did Cecilia do something wrong?"

Megan poked Cecilia's back hard and asked through her teeth, "What happened? What did you do to

make Kingsley dump you?!"

As Kingsley watched Cecilia's eyes turn red with tears, he sighed and said, "Mr. Larson, there has been a misunderstanding. There was no dumping involved. It's just that I'm at a critical point in my career and cannot afford to be distracted by a romantic relationship. However, we are still good friends."

"I'm not sure I understand," Michael said.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 520

i am the ruler of all chapter 520-Michael looked confused and asked, "Kingsley, are you saying that you're afraid being in a relationship will affect your career?"

Megan was also bewildered. "What kind of reasoning is that?"

However, Asher had a hunch.

He whispered to Cecilia, "Cecilia, was it all an act?"

Cecilia looked down and nodded slightly.

Asher becoming a platoon leader at such a young age proved his perceptiveness.

He could tell there was no intimate feeling between Kingsley and Cecilia as lovers should have. He had noticed this long ago.

He walked up to Michael and said, "Dad, since Mr. Nicholson has made his decision, he must have his reasons. Besides, he said he and Cecilia are still good friends, and that is enough."

Michael sighed. "You're right. Maybe Cecilia doesn't deserve him."

He dared not have any opinions on Kingsley's decision.

Kingsley felt a little awkward. "Mr. Larson, please don't say that. Cecilia is a wonderful woman. It was I —"

Before he could finish his words, Megan's eyebrows shot up, and she said, "I know! It must be that b*tch Reene who's causing trouble! Otherwise, how could you suddenly break up when things were going well?! I saw right through her at the Fox Family's banquet last time! She clearly wants to push Cecilia away and be with you herself!"

Immediately, Kingsley's face turned cold. He said, "Reene is my elder sister. Please watch your tongue!"

Feeling Kingsley's anger, both Michael and Asher were immediately drenched in cold sweats.

Michael's tone became stern when he ordered, "Asher, take your mother back to the house! She's crazy! Always causes trouble for me!"

Asher quickly dragged Megan back. "Mom, just keep quiet for a while."

"What did I say wrong?! Hey, stop dragging me away!" Megan refused to back down. "Reene and her stepmother Ysabel are both the same! They're all such b*tches! They can't stand seeing us happy!"

As she ranted, Asher dragged her back into the house and shut the door. Her angry shouts could still be heard from behind the door.

Michael wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and apologetically said, “King—I mean, Mr. Nicholson, my wife has been acting crazy lately because my mother-in-law is bedridden due to heart disease. Please forgive her...”

Kingsley glanced at Cecilia and saw tears in her eyes. She looked pitiful, so he could only sigh and say, “Forget it. I hope there won’t be a next time.”

Suddenly, he remembered something and reminded Michael, “Mr. Larson, I advise you to have less contact with the Fox Family from now on. It is to avoid them causing trouble that could affect the Larson Family.”

Upon hearing his warning, Michael was slightly stunned. “I don’t want to associate with them either, but tomorrow is the day of Nicholas Fox and Mia Wynn’s engagement. As Nicholas’ uncle, I don’t think it’s appropriate if I am absent...”

Kingsley smiled. “Oh, you must attend tomorrow’s engagement party. However, have less contact with them after that. I’m saying this for your own good.”

Michael replied respectfully, “Yes, we will follow your advice, Mr. Nicholson.”

Kingsley nodded satisfactorily. “You have already done a great job. I even forgot that you and the Fox Family are marriage-related.”

He had just called Cecilia, thinking that the Larson Family was a second-class family and would definitely be invited by Clarence.

But he had entirely forgotten that Michael was Matt’s brother-in-law.

“Mr. Nicholson, to be honest, I’ve wanted to completely sever ties with the Fox Family for a long time now.” Michael’s eyes flickered. “I always feel that the Foxes are evil. I’m afraid their future isn’t looking good!”