

## I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 6

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#### Chapter 6 Adoptive Parents

“The Wynns have a family banquet today!” Reene slurred as she checked her watch. “It’s starting in less than an hour. I can’t be late!”

“I’ll go with you,” Kingsley insisted as he stood up.

He wanted to see what kind of b\*stards Clarence and his family were when they dared sanction his sister!

“Just wait for me here, Kingsley. The Wynn Family is complicated. It’s best that you don’t get yourself dragged into it.”

With that, Reene pulled a bank card out of her handbag, handing it to him. “Go down and shop while you wait. Buy whatever catches your eyes. There’s still about a hundred thousand in there. Spend it however you like!”

However, Kingsley felt upset when he took the bank card from her. As the president of a large department store, how could she only have a hundred thousand in her bank?! Clearly, the Wynns had seized the money she earned!

“I’ll run away again if you don’t take me with you today.”

“There’s really nothing I can do about you, is there?” Reene sighed with mixed emotions.

Victorious, Kingsley grinned.

Sure enough, after all these years, Reene still couldn’t resist his ‘pestering’.

After sitting in Reene’s red BMW, Kingsley twitched his nose while smelling the enticing perfume in the car. “Sweet ride you have here, Reene.” He grinned.

“You like it? Why don’t I get you one when I get my Christmas bonus?”

“No, no…” Kingsley hurriedly waved his hands. “I’ve got a car of my own.”

They happened to pass by where he parked the janky Santana, and he pointed toward it. "There, see? That's my car."

Reene was rendered speechless for a moment, and her eyes turned red-rimmed. "Kingsley, I can't imagine how much you've suffered these last few years," she said with a broken heart. "Don't worry, now that you've come home, I won't sit by and watch you drive a janky car like that."

It was Kingsley's turn to be speechless this time. He had pointed it out so that Reene wouldn't get him a car, but who'd have thought it did the complete opposite?!

"Reene, that car is just so that I can get from point A to point B. I'll find a new car in a couple of days."

"Alright, leave it to me then."

"....."

That's not what I mean!

The Wynn Family banquet was held in the Paragon Hotel. Meanwhile, the eldest young master of the Wynn Family, Clarence, crossed his legs and quirked his lips with dissatisfaction. "Elijah, why hasn't your adoptive daughter shown up yet? Look at the time now!"

At that, Elijah and his wife, Ysabel Joslin, exchanged a glance with grim faces. "It's only natural Reene is swamped with work when she has a large department store to manage."

"Pfft!" Alex Wynn sniggered. "You sure know how to blow your own trumpet, Uncle Elijah. Busy? More like incompetent!"

"Ain't that right, son." Clarence snorted. "A family of losers!"

"You..." Elijah trembled with anger, livid.

However, he dared not talk back to his brother, only throwing his arm up, saying with seething fury, "I'll go and see if she's at the door."

Just as humiliated, Ysabel chased after her husband.

"What are you doing out here? Go and chat with those bunch of relatives!" Elijah lashed out at his wife.

Ysabel flew off the handle and glared with a face caked with makeup, arms akimbo. “All you can do is act tyrannically toward me. If you’re so capable, why don’t you ask Dad to give you a company?!”

“And it’s my fault?!” Elijah was livid with rage. “Why should the old man give us his business when you can’t even bear a son? So be it even if you bear a daughter. Look at Mia. After finding herself a rich husband, Clarence’s nose is practically in the air now!”

“That’s it.” Ysabel’s eyes twinkled. “We should find Reene a rich man to marry off to. Who cares if I gave birth to her or not? As long as the family she’s married off to is better than Mia’s, we won’t have to be looked down on ever again!”

Meanwhile, Reene and Kingsley had arrived at the hotel’s entrance.

“Mom, Dad.”

Ysabel switched to a faint smile the second she heard Reene’s voice. “Reene, you’re here.”

Immediately after, she noticed the young man standing next to her adoptive daughter, and her smile froze. “Who’s this?”

“He’s my brother from the orphanage, and he has come to join the family banquet with me.” Reene introduced the unexpected guest. “Kingsley, these are my adoptive parents.”

“Hello.” Kingsley extended his hand and greeted them with a fake smile.

“What is the meaning of this?” Elijah reprimanded with a frown. “What makes you think a punk from an orphanage can join our family banquet? You better tell him to leave!”

Meanwhile, Ysabel pinched and twisted Reene’s arm with no mercy, screeching, “You shameless brat! How can you hang out with a scoundrel like this?! How do you think you’ll be able to find a rich husband after this!?”

The pinch bruised Reene’s arm, and she retorted while fighting back her tears, snarling, “He’s my brother, not some punk! Have some respect!”

“How dare you talk back!? You... I’m going to show you what’s respect!” Elijah huffed and raised his hand up in the air to slap Reene in the face.

Bam!

Kingsley grabbed Elijah’s forearm in time and stared at the middle-aged man like he was staring at a dead man.

“I wouldn’t if I were you.” At that, he shoved Elijah away, causing Elijah to reel and nearly fall to the ground.

Kingsley, on the other hand, took a cold gander at Elijah before grabbing Reene by the hand and striding into the hotel.

“There isn’t someone still capable of stopping me from going where I want!”