

## Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 86

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 86-It... It was him!

Trevis shuddered and he pressed his voice down low, saying, "Dad, it's this kid! It was him who killed William!"

"Mr. Jacob, I'm here to send Young Master William off!"

With a thunderous exclamation, Kingsley entered the hall!

Felix's eyelids twitched as he looked at the well-defined face in front of him. All a sudden, there was a huge wave setting off in his mind!

How could they look so identical?!

Whether it was his handsome appearance or his powerful aura, he looked exactly the same as Xavier Nicholson, 17 years ago!

Kingsley came to Felix with a stern smile on his face before uttering lightly, "I wish you my condolences, Mr. Jacob."

"You....."

Felix felt a tinge of bitterness in his throat!

How could Kingsley kill his son and have the guts to attend the funeral in a grandiose manner?!

He was simply trampling the face of the Jacob family on the ground!

"How dare you come here today, you rascal?!"

Felix clenched his teeth and growled, "Your presence here after killing my son is unforgivable! Aren't you afraid that I will kill you on the spot and bury you with my son?!"

Kingsley's face was cold as he cautioned, "Don't you know about the rule of cause and effect? All this started from the fire that happened 17 years ago! Do you want to bury me with your son? Well firstly, you've got to have the power to do so."

When he mentioned the incident 17 years ago, Felix's face suddenly changed!

In a hoarse voice, he warned, "What fire are you talking about?! I'm warning you. You better not be blabbering nonsense!"

"You don't know?" Kingsley snickered.

"When I find out the truth and put it in front of your eyes, let's see how you will justify your crime!"

"Do it if you can!" Felix's red eyes were full of hatred before he continued, "But it also depends whether you can live to find out the truth!"

After speaking, he turned his head and said to Baron, "Master Howe, this person is here to trash the place! I hope that you and your men will help us out!"

Trash the place?

As soon as these words were mentioned, hundreds of guests in the hall turned their heads at them.

How dare anyone come to William Jacob's funeral to trash the place?

Was he digging his own grave?

Baron's face was ruthless as he replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Jacob. I brought more than 20 men with excellent skills today! If he dares to be presumptuous, I will break his legs!"

Hearing that, everyone felt nervous for Kingsley!

Everyone knew that Baron Howe was one of the Seven Legends that was infamous in the underworld!

Besides, he was also the owner of an underground boxing club, and his men were all professional boxers from underground boxing!

Each one of them was brawny and tough. It was not an exaggeration to say that one of them could defeat ten people in one go!

On the other hand, Kingsley smiled faintly. "Why do you have to say that I'm here to trash the place? I'm here to see Young Master William off!"

With that said, he waved his hand and instructed, "Leroy, bring the gifts over!"

Gifts?

As soon as the crowd heard that word, everyone looked puzzled.

The word gifts did not seem appropriate to be used on tragic occasions such as a funeral!

However, before they could react, they were surprised to see that Leroy brought out two wreaths from the big bag beside him.

For a moment, the silence that settled in the condolence hall was oppressively awkward!

Every guest present widened their eyes in shock!

Their expression froze instantly as they were stunned!

No one could believe what they saw!

Leroy scratched his head with an innocent and honest face, saying, "They were just green flower buds when I bought them last night..."

He did not continue his sentence, but it did not make any difference whether or not he did!

Everyone had seen the flower buds blooming into beautiful and luscious red roses!

No one would believe that the wreath was not customized in advance!

Anyway, who would make roses into a condolence wreath?!

Hiss!

Everyone sucked in a deep breath!

Wasn't bringing a wreath of blooming red roses to offer condolences an act of trouble?!

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 87**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 87-Felix was infuriated!

He had never been insulted in that way after living all his life!

At his son's funeral, the murderer came to offer condolences with two red rose wreaths!

He was obviously trying to trample the Jacob family's face on the ground!

"How bold of you!" Felix was trembling with anger as he growled, "I will bury you with my son today!"

Baron glanced at Felix, whose eyes were filled with hatred and resentment. Stepping out of the crowd, he challenged Kingsley, "I don't care what grudges you hold with the Jacob family, little brat, but you are at a funeral. I advise you not to upset the deceased."

Glancing at him, Kingsley advised, "Master Howe of the Seven Legends? This matter has nothing to do with you. I kindly advise you not to get yourself involved in this dirty fight!"

After he was done, he ignored Baron's livid face and started lighting the funeral candle while offering his prayer, "William Jacob, you have died miserably in this life. Remember, in the next life, you will not die young if you are reincarnated into a sinless family!"

Blech—

Hearing his prayer, Felix felt a sudden tightness in his chest, and a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth!

Felix was so enraged that he vomited blood!

"Dad!"

Seeing that, Trevis quickly supported Felix, who was crumbling to the ground while glaring at Kingsley with hatred, "How dare you offer such a prayer?! It's disrespectful to the deceased!"

The guests next to them quickly started condemning him, “He’s right! This is the funeral of Young Master William. How can this person be so rude?”

“The deceased is given the utmost respect during funerals. Even if he has a grudge, he shouldn’t be crossing the line as a junior!”

Amidst the discussion, a man in a black suit stepped out, pointing at Kingsley’s nose and scolding, “Listen to me, you little b\*stard! You’ve already provoked public anger! If you don’t want to die, kneel down and apologize to Mr. Jacob this instance!”

That person was Sergio Witrago, the deputy director of a subsidiary under Jacob Corporation.

When he saw someone stirring up trouble in front of his boss, he immediately stepped out and criticized him.

Patting his chest, he said to Felix and Trevis, “Mr. Jacob, Young Master Trevis, please rest assured that I will handle this person!”

As he said that, he took another step forward, stood less than two arms away from Kingsley, and cursed loudly, “You little son of a b\*tch! How dare you act wild at Young Master William’s funeral?! This is outrageous! If you don’t kneel and apologize to Mr. Jacob, believe it or not, your whole family will die!”

In the flash of a moment, Kingsley’s gaze turned icy cold, like a layer of piercing frost!

“Repeat what you just said!”

His short sentence was full of killing intent!

This time, Sergio was so frightened by his gaze that his whole body started trembling, but he stood still and scolded sternly, “What’s the matter? Are you deaf? Listen carefully! If you don’t want your family to be ruined, hurry up and apologize to Mr. Jacob and Young Master Trevis!”

“Hahaha...” Kingsley suddenly sneered.

Hearing Kingsley’s demon-like cold sneer, Sergio got goosebumps all over his body!

Subconsciously, he took two steps back and questioned in a parched voice, “Why... why are you laughing?”

“I laughed because your statement came too late.” Kingsley had no emotions on his face, looking at Sergio as if he was looking at a dead man.

“This threat of yours has no effect on me! My family has already died!”

Sergio was slightly startled at his sudden remark, but he immediately snickered, “D\*mn it! I thought you were some kind of powerful entity! Turns out you’re just a f\*cking orphan! Let me warn you. If you...”

Halfway through his words, he stopped abruptly!

Gulp!

Sergio swallowed hard, and his face instantly turned bloodless!

At this moment, an AMT AutoMag V semi-automatic pistol was pointed at his forehead!

The cold muzzle felt as if it came from the valley of hell, causing goosebumps to form all over Sergio’s body.

In an instant, the entire condolence hall was enveloped in a ghastly silence.

Those who were still blaming Kingsley earlier shut their mouths in horror!

On the other hand, Sergio’s pale lips kept shivering as he stammered, “This... This is...”

“This is a gun. Haven’t you seen it before?” Kingsley’s icy, biting voice sounded.

“As soon as I pull the trigger, your head will burst like a watermelon!”

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 88**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 88-Sergio’s two short legs trembled violently as if they no longer belonged to him anymore.

“King... Kingsley, please... don’t shoot. Let’s have a proper conversation...”

“Proper conversation?” Kingsley’s gaze was cold.

“Isn’t it too late for you to negotiate with me now?!”

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry... I apologize for my mistakes...”

Sergio’s body was stiff and he dared not move an inch!

Kingsley pointed his gun at his forehead, ordering in a roar, “Get on your knees!”

The magnitude of his voice shook the whole venue!

Plop!

Sergio’s legs went limp, and he fell to the ground on his knees!

He then hit the ground with his head under Kingsley’s watch.

“I was wrong... I’ll apologize... Please... Please forgive me...”

Watching that scene, everyone around was stunned as they held their breaths.

Felix’s expression was extremely ugly. “Kingsley Nicholson! How dare you openly carry a gun at my son’s funeral! This is outrageous!”

“Is it?” Kingsley cracked his neck twice and sneered, “I haven’t even killed anyone yet. Is that considered outrageous?”

“You even want to kill someone?” Trevis questioned in a blaring voice.

“Do you think having Mickey Kray to support you means you can go against the law as you wish?! Kill him if you dare, then!”

Hearing that, Sergio was about to cry.

Did he just dig a grave for himself at the funeral?

Moreover, he was the one under Kingsley’s aim, not Trevis!

Looking down at Sergio, Kingsley stated, “Your boss is challenging me to kill you.”

“No... please, don't...” Sergio was so frightened at that moment.

“I admit my mistakes. Please don't shoot...”

However, Kingsley shook his head and decided, “Unfortunately, your fate was already doomed when you cursed my whole family!”

“I was wrong! I was wrong!”

Sergio felt like the sky was going to collapse upon him, and his vision started turning blurry.

He was going insane with regret!

He regretted insulting Kingsley without filtering his choice of words!

Slap!

Sergio slapped himself hard.

“It's all my fault! It's all because of my nasty mouth!”

Only at this moment did he really realize what it meant by getting into trouble because of his mouth!

“Regret it now?” Kingsley glanced at him coldly.

“I have a cure to your regret, do you want to take it?”

“Yes...”

As soon as Sergio said yes, he suddenly shut his mouth!

That was because he realized the hidden meaning of Kingsley's words!

“Take the .50 Action Express cartridge, and you'll be sent to the afterlife to be reincarnated!”

Along with the bone-chilling voice, Kingsley's finger on the trigger moved slightly!

At this moment, Sergio's pupils dilated due to fear. His face twisted in horror as he pleaded, “Please... don't...”

Felix and Trevis widened their eyes in unison as they roared loudly, “How dare you?!”

Baron’s face changed greatly as he reached to the back of his trousers.

However, none of that stopped the flow of time!

Bang!

A shot went off!

After taking the bullet, Sergio banged leaned back and fell to the ground!

His eyes were wide open, full of despair and panic!

Boom! Just then, a roar of thunder sounded from outside the window.

Splash!

All of a sudden, it rained heavily, stirring up a cloud of mist.

Different sounds gathered to compose a symphonic tribute!

Against the background of lightning, Kingsley’s sharp features made him look as if he was a grim reaper, making everyone present shudder in fear!

Sergio was dead!

His skull burst and he was killed with one shot!

All the guests were terrified!

Trembling, they huddled together like a flock of frightened lambs.

“How... How dare you kill someone...”

Felix’s face was ashen as he pointed at Kingsley with shaky fingers, and his feet stumbled!

If it was not for Trevis’ support, he would not even be able to stand!

“You... You’re pushing our limits...”

Glancing at Baron, he hissed, "Boss! Kill him!"

At that moment, Baron was holding an old-fashioned pistol tightly in both hands with a nervous look on his face.

Gulping, he shouted at Kingsley, "I have a gun too! If you dare to make another move, I will kill you with one shot, believe it or not!"

With that said, he waved his hand to the side and directed his men, "Surround him!"

Under his command, more than 20 strong men with brawny figures suddenly poured out from the side. Standing not far from Kingsley, they formed a circle and surrounded him in no time.

All of a sudden, the initially quiet and solemn condolence hall suddenly burst into turmoil!

The two parties broke into a tense situation!

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 89**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 89-Under the gloomy sky, the chanting of the scriptures could be heard.

Next to the coffin in the hall, there were two bright red rose wreaths.

The condolence hall, which was initially quiet and solemn, was suddenly filled with ruthless thugs who did not match the atmosphere at all.

An uncanny scene as such was like a nightmare!

Kingsley sneered coldly and replied to Baron with disdain, "Mr. Howe, do you think your trash gun from the black market can fire faster than my pistol? Or do you think you can beat me with these twenty reckless men?"

Upon hearing that, Baron pulled a long face. His face could be said to be even darker than the gloomy sky outside!

Kingsley's gun was a military pistol of the latest edition!

It was definitely not comparable to the crappy piece of trash in Baron's hands!

“No matter how lousy my gun is, it’s not something your body can resist once I fire the bullet! Put your gun down and surrender yourself if you want to live!”

“Hahaha...” Kingsley laughed out loud after hearing his threat.

“I can accurately strike your head within 0.01 seconds! Are you sure you’re able to kill me before that?!”

Trying to fight with Ares, the God of War, on the speed and accuracy of shooting, was considered digging one’s own grave!

“You...”

Baron’s hands holding the gun were currently soaked in sweat.

Both of his arms trembled slightly as if they were filled with lead.

“You don’t have the guts to shoot!” Kingsley’s voice was indifferent and cold, straightforwardly exposing Baron’s act of bluff!

After living in the army for ten years, Kingsley had seen many kinds of people on the battlefield.

Some women and children might seem harmless, but they could easily commit suicide attacks with explosives before one realized it; some new recruits and reckless men might look fierce and terrifying, but they shiver while holding their guns as they dared not pull the trigger!

Baron belonged to the latter!

He killed people with his fists, knives, and with several other methods!

However, he never fired a shot!

After all, in the Empire of Qustia, the nature of killing someone with a fist and killing someone with a gun was completely different!

Moreover, Baron dared not mess with such a powerful person who was capable of bringing him misfortune!

The reason why he carried this antique gun with him was just as a means to bluff people.

The entire condolence hall was eerily quiet, save for the ticking sounds of the clock hanging on the wall.

A minute later, Baron was still holding a gun like a sculpture and confronted Kingsley from a distance.

His finger on the trigger was still in the same position as he dared not pull it.

“I don’t have time to waste with you here!” Kingsley’s cold voice broke the dreadful silence.

After scanning the crowd, he questioned, “Since Mr. Howe isn’t going to pull the trigger, shall I ask all of you a question? What did you say just now? The deceased are given the utmost respect?”

As far as his eyes could see, everyone lowered their heads as no one dared to look into his eyes that were clouded with murderous intent!

“William Jacob, or you call him Young Master William, is lying in a coffin that cost perhaps six figures, am I right?!” Kingsley shouted angrily!

Immediately, he pointed to the luxurious and high-end decoration of the condolence hall, saying, “Look at the location of his funeral! House of Mercy is the most high-end funeral hall in the whole of Cleapolis!”

“But!” His voice was full of grief this time.

“But there are some who can’t even afford a cheap coffin! They have been lying alone at the foot of the mountain for 17 years! No matter rain or shine, no one went to hold a memorial service for them! How dare you tell me the deceased is given utmost respect?!”

Feeling a mixed surge of grief and anger, he suddenly raised his leg and kicked Sergio’s corpse away!

Poof!

Under the terrified eyes of the crowd, Sergio’s corpse was kicked into the air toward William’s coffin.

Bang!

Following a loud bang, everyone stared at the scene in horror!

Sergio's body smashed onto William's coffin!

The expensive custom-made luxury coffin was then broken into shreds!

Pieces of yellow sandalwood shards splattered in the air as if blasted by explosives!

Crick! Crack!

The coffin was now broken, revealing William's body that looked peaceful.

No, he was no longer at peace!

Hit by an external force, he fell to the ground from the coffin!

His clothes were messed up, and his limbs were twisted!

Seeing him like that, everyone hissed!

The act of breaking the coffin and startling the deceased at a funeral was simply shocking!

All the guests retreated one after another, desperately trying to escape from such an unfortunate scene!

However, Kingsley stood upright on his spot.

No one dared to act rashly in front of him!

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 90**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 90-"You!!!"

Felix's gaze turned blurry, and his whole body was shaking!

There was a burst of darkness clouding his eyes as if he was going to faint soon

"Mr. Howe!" Trevis roared while supporting Felix. "Kill him! Kill him!"

Baron himself was already petrified!

When he suddenly heard Trevis' shout, he recovered from his shock!

As he looked at the shattered coffin, a thought flashed in his mind like a bolt of lightning.

Trevis mentioned earlier that Kingsley was hanging out with Michael Kray!

Thinking of that, Baron was suddenly alarmed!

Michael Kray was Kenny Shane, or Advisor Shane's right-hand man!

Could it be that this kid in front of me is Kenny's confidant? Baron wondered.

Besides that, it was impossible to explain why he, a young man, dared to be so bold and domineering!

Baron's eyes flickered uncertainly as he questioned Kingsley tentatively, "I heard that you hang out with Mickey Kray. Are you Advisor Kenny's subordinate?"

Though Baron and Felix were friends, their relationship was far from close enough to make him offend Kenny for the sake of the Jacob family!

Moreover, Kingsley's assertive and ruthless means made him quiver in horror!

If it was not a last resort, he would definitely not want to provoke such a terrifying enemy!

"Advisor Kenny's subordinate?" Kingsley smirked coldly.

"You can ask Kenny if he dares to treat me as his subordinate!"

As soon as this statement came out, everyone present was shocked!

He did not sound like he respected Kenny at all!

This was outrageous!

However, Baron was slightly startled.

Did I take a wrong guess? Baron wondered in his heart.

At this moment, his gaze fell on the latest military pistol, and he shuddered.

Could it... Could it be that he was actually the confidant of Jarett?!

After all, even Kenny might not be able to get a gun like this!

Thinking of that, the cold sweat on Baron's forehead dripped down his face!

Only when the Seven Legends were gathered as one were they able to compete with Jarett, but Baron did not have the guts to provoke him!

Lowering his arm in slow-motion, he put the pistol back on his waist and waved a hand of dismissal, ordering, "Step back, everyone."

Trevis looked confused and questioned hoarsely, "Mr. Howe, what are you doing..."

"I'm just here today to offer condolences to Young Master William, and I don't want to get involved with other matters. Since I've already lit a candle and offered a prayer, I shall be taking my leave now."

After saying that, Baron ordered his subordinates, "Let's go!"

Regardless of whether Kingsley was Jarett's subordinate, he did not intend to continue wading into the muddy waters.

For people like Kingsley, it was better not to provoke them!

When passing by Kingsley, Baron clenched his fists and greeted, "If we meet again next time, I will hold a banquet for you as a token of apology!"

After that, he left the place in quick steps as if wanting to escape with his men!

"Mr..."

Seeing Baron fleeing in panic, Trevis turned pale!

At the same time, the guests looked at each other in shock.

The underground boxing champion, Master Howe, was so frightened that he scrambled to escape!

Who was this young man called Kingsley?!

That question sent a wave of panic to everyone present!

On the other hand, Kingsley suddenly felt his mood waning.

He frowned and glanced at the two corpses on the ground before turning to Felix and his son, saying, "I'm considering these two as the interest I charge in advance. After I find out the evidence of the Jacob family's crimes, I will liquidate the principal and interest together!"

"Hahaha..." Felix snickered mockingly and uttered with a look of resentment, "Trying to find out the criminal evidence of our family? Dream on. Just you wait, Kingsley Nicholson. I will make you pay a hefty and painful price for what happened today!"

However, Kingsley could not be bothered by him anymore. Leaving behind a mess, he walked away.

Among the guests, there was a middle-aged man in his fifties who looked at Kingsley's back thoughtfully.

"This person is extraordinary. If we can recruit him, he will surely achieve success!"

This person was the chairman of Ramada Corporation, Francis Stein.

Standing beside him was a young man in his early twenties, his youngest son Levi Stein.

Hearing his father's evaluation of Kingsley, Levi scoffed, "Dad, don't you think of him too highly? I think he's just a reckless man with no great ability!"

Francis sighed and said nothing, but his heart was filled with regret.

His eldest son, Hugo, was kicked harshly by someone, so he was still lying unconscious on the bed in a vegetative state.

His youngest son, on the other hand, was an idiot who was not capable of climbing the corporate ladder.

He let out an audible sigh again and decided to find a chance to get in touch with Kingsley to see if he could recruit him as his own.

At the same time, the chairman of Reed Modeling Agency, who was hiding in the crowd, quickly sent a text message to Hillary Drew.

"The banquet after the ceremony has been canceled! Take Yulia and leave now!"

In a small van in the parking lot of House of Mercy, Hillary frowned at the phone and questioned, "What the hell? Why is it suddenly canceled?!"

Yulia's eyes lit up when she heard that. "What has been canceled? Do I not have to serve Mr. Stein anymore?"

Hillary rolled her eyes and scolded, "You little brat! How come you have no luck at all with the riches? Look at your opportunity flying away!"

"Really?" Yulia did not care about Hillary's verbal abuse, but instead exclaimed, "What happened?"

"How am I supposed to know what happened?"

Hillary rolled her eyes and continued, "What a freaking disappointment! How can the funeral be canceled? I seriously have no idea what the Jacob family is doing!"

Throwing the phone aside, she grunted irritably, "Maybe Young Master William revived from the dead! Otherwise, who would cancel the funeral halfway through?!"

The moment she was done speaking, there was a notification ring on her phone.

The screen of the mobile phone suddenly lit up, and a quick news article with the word funeral popped up.