

## Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 161

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 161-Yvonne covered her chest, shivering like a scared little deer. “W-What do you want with me?” She might be scared, but she did not forget why she was here. Yvonne looked around, but there was nothing here, save for two camping cots and a rickety wooden table. There was a laptop on the table, and it was playing a porn video. A man with a little mustache was staring at the screen, leering at the scenes.

“Hey, Jonas, you can stop watching porn now! We got ourselves a good catch here!” The man who captured Yvonne was Karl Osberg, and he was bellowing in delight.

Jonas looked up, and the first thing he saw was Yvonne’s face. “She’s beautiful...” His eyes gleamed with greed and lust. The man was drooling, and he wiped it off his lips. “Where did you find her, Karl? She’s gorgeous.”

“She came to us by herself.” Karl licked his lips. “Perhaps the emperor gave her to us as a reward for our hard work.” He looked at Jonas, and the both of them laughed.

“And the timing is perfect. I can’t wait to ravage her. Come, Karl. Let’s ravage her together!” Jonas tore his clothes off and roared into the air before pouncing at Yvonne.

Yvonne screamed in shock, and she closed her eyes.

At the same time, someone kicked the warehouse door down, and a loud boom permeated the air.

“D\*mn it!”

“What happened? What’s going on?”

“D\*mn it! It’s a trap! The d\*mn Qustians set us up!”

Jonas and Karl froze for a moment, but they realized what was going on right away. The lust in their eyes was replaced by fury, and they looked at their camping cots right away. That was where their weapons were hidden, but the moment they turned around, a military-grade tear gas grenade had already rolled over to them.

At the same time, Kingsley darted into the warehouse, picked Yvonne up, and leaped back out of the door. "Are you alright?"

"Yes!" Yvonne tried to keep herself from shaking too much. She whispered, "There's only two of them in there. Both of them are Sweoyans." She had not forgotten about her mission.

"Got it. Thank you." He put her down and told one of the Coliree Island warriors, "Take care of her." He then went around and entered through the back.

The tear gas grenade was burning up and a blinding flash of light filled the room, stopping Karl and Jonas from even opening their eyes.

"Dammit! Those Qustian b\*stards set us up!"

"Ah choo! My eyes!"

The chemicals in the grenade were attacking their organs' membranes, making them shed tears uncontrollably. On top of that, there was also CS gas in the grenade, and the men started coughing violently.

Jonas closed his eyes and struggled to approach his cot, but eventually he found a gun from under his pillow. Even so, he saw no way out of this. "I'll cover you, Karl!" He coughed. "Leave through the backdoor!"

"W-What about you, Jonas?" Karl coughed.

"Leave me! I will die for our empire!" Jonas screamed, and he reloaded his gun before firing away at the door. "Go! Go!"

"Very well!" Karl shouted, "For the Sweoyan Empire, Jonas!"

"For the Sweoyan Empire!"

Jonas wiped his tears away and ran toward the backdoor.

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 162-Jonas was still shooting at the door. All the Coliree Island warriors were wearing gas masks, crouching outside as they waited for the chance to enter. Jonas was just wasting his bullets for nothing.

A round of shooting later, silence returned to the warehouse. Hades made a gesture, and the ambush team slowly infiltrated the warehouse, walking along the walls.

At the same time, Karl crawled out of the secret door in the back. The moment he tasted fresh air, he took big gulps and kept retching. A minute later, he calmed down and looked back at the rumbling warehouse. He muttered, "I'll tell them about your heroic deed once I return to the empire, Jonas." He coughed. "The emperor will grant you the greatest honor for a warrior."

"You won't get that chance," someone said coldly. Karl could feel a gun pressed against his temple.

He shivered in fear and raised his hands. "I surrender. Don't kill me!"

Kingsley knocked his head with the gun and told the warrior beside him, "Tie him up and take him back to HQ."

"Yes, sir!" The warriors obliged and went to tie Karl up. The man had already frozen up.

At the same time, Hades and his team had already apprehended Jonas, though he did resist a little. Jonas' right arm was shot in the process, but he was not severely injured. Kingsley looked at the apprehended spies and asked, "Found anything, Hades?"

"Nothing of value, Ares. Only a crate of weapons and a laptop filled with porn. Nothing else," Hades reported coolly. "This is just a fake base. We were tricked!"

Kingsley frowned. "Take the laptop back and have the technicians check on it. See if they can find anything. And—"

Before he could finish, they heard an explosion happening in a nearby house, and smoke billowed into the air.

"Dammit! The real bigshot's there!" Hades cursed. He quickly said, "We should capture him right now, Ares."

Kingsley's face fell. "Too late. He set off that bomb as a way to tell us he's already escaped."

“Dammit! These Sweoyan b\*stards are cunning as f\*ck!” Hades was furious. Just when they thought they finally found the administrator’s address, it turned out to be bait. The real bigshot even set off a bomb to rub it in their faces. This is personal now. Hades clenched his fists. “Once I get my hands on that b\*stard, I’ll make him regret everything he did.”

“He’s going to switch bases after tonight, and the guy’s going to strengthen his firewall.” Kingsley frowned. “Keep in touch with The Anonymous and tell them to find out where that spy’s server is. This is an important character, and we must capture him ASAP.”

“Yes, sir!”

“And take these two back for interrogation. Tell me right away once you find anything useful.” He sighed. “But I guess they don’t know much, or they wouldn’t have been left behind as bait. See what you can get from them.”

The warrior who was taking care of Yvonne earlier came forward and saluted Kingsley. “Ares, the lady requested to hide in the house next door. I’ve asked around, and the owner of the house is a man called Leoric. They’re friends! I have settled her into that house after affirming that there are no hazards around.”

“I see.” Kingsley nodded. “Return to your team.”

“Yes, Ares!” The soldier saluted Kingsley again before leaving.

Jonas and Karl heard everything, and they almost pissed their pants. Ares? He’s the God of War?

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 163**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 163-

They were shuddering so fiercely, it looked like they were having an episode of fits. They heard what Hades and that soldier called Kingsley. Ares. There was only one man in Qustia who had that name, and he was the fearsome God of War. He was a terrifying existence that struck fear into the hearts of the Sweoyan Empire’s warriors. They looked at each other, and what they saw was despair in each other’s eyes. Ares is in the fray? The empire has lost.

While they were contemplating their fates, three helicopters had landed on the clearing beside them. The support team had arrived. At the same time, a dozen jeeps were closing in as well, and clouds of dust billowed behind them. Four Coliree Island warriors dragged Jonas and Karl into the choppers, while everyone else hopped into the jeeps and left.

Kingsley looked at Hades. "Contact The Anonymous ASAP, and tell me everything about the interrogation once you're done."

"Yes, sir!" Hades answered and hopped into the helicopter, leaving with his soldiers.

When the dust had settled and everyone had left, Kingsley went over to Leoric's place. He knocked on the door. "It's me, Kingsley."

Sounds of hurried footsteps approached the door, and Leoric opened it a moment later. He looked outside, an expression of fear etched on his face. He quickly told Kingsley to come in. Aside from Yvonne, there were three other men in the house, and all of them were bandaged. They were all Leoric's men who were previously injured by Kenzo and his men.

The men were huddled together, looking fearful. What happened outside was akin to a shootout, so of course they would be terrified.

Leoric asked Kingsley to take a seat. He then gulped and asked with a trembling voice, "M-Mr. Nicholson, w-was that a shootout? I think I heard something explode too."

"That was the tear gas," Kingsley said. "We did shoot a little, but I sustained no casualties."

"T-Tear gas?" Everyone gasped, and their hearts raced. It was not even a skirmish for Kingsley, but it was a different story for Leoric and everyone else. They would usually only fight with bats in the gang wars. Knives and sharp weapons were rarely used too. And Mr. Nicholson throws tear gas grenades and carries guns around like they're nothing? Holy smokes. Leoric was starting to shiver. Who is he? Not even Jarett can fight on this scale.

Kingsley saw through them, and he smiled. "My identity and what happened tonight is a secret. Don't say a word to anyone, understand?" He was just trying to remind Leoric and everyone to keep a secret, so Kingsley sounded friendly.

Much to his surprise, Leoric and his men knelt before him right away.

“W-We won’t say a word, Mr. Nicholson! Never!”

“I didn’t see anything! I have no idea what happened!”

“Please don’t kill us, Mr. Nicholson!”

Kingsley was surprised that they were so terrified, and he touched his face.

“Am I that scary? Well, stand up, you guys.” He tapped on the couch’s armrest. “I have no reason to kill you if you keep this a secret.”

Leoric and his men got up, feeling relieved that Kingsley had given them mercy.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Nicholson. We won’t tell anyone what happened tonight, not even to Miss Jeanne.”

Kingsley nodded and looked at Yvonne. “I hope you aren’t scared.”

“Of course not!” Yvonne beamed. “You promised that I would be safe. I knew you wouldn’t break your promise, so I wasn’t scared.”

“You got guts. Perhaps someday you could really become a heroine.”

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 164**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 164-Kingsley laughed and patted her shoulder. “Let’s go, heroine. It’s getting late. I’ll take you home.” Before he left, he told Leoric, “Take Mr. Johnson straight to Hill Crest’s cardiology department tomorrow and see Dr. Alice Kramer. She’ll assign a VIP ward for him.”

“Yes, sir.” Leoric nodded. “I’ll take Yvonne and Mr. Johnson to Hill Crest safely.”

“Just Mr. Johnson is enough.” Kingsley shook his head. “She’s in her senior year, and the college entrance exam is fast approaching. She shouldn’t be distracted.”

Yvonne puckered her lips. “But…”

“No buts!” Kingsley said sternly. “You’ll go back to school tomorrow. Leroy and

I will handle your family matters. Don't worry about it."

Leoric agreed as well. "Yes, young lady. I'll take care of Mr. Johnson as well. Just focus on your studies."

"Fine..." Yvonne knew they were doing it for her own good, so she nodded.

Kingsley sent her home and transferred 1,500 to her bank account. He told her to focus on her studies and stay safe before he drove back to Reese's place. It was a cold, emotionless villa at this point, and Kingsley thought back to the days where Reese and Serena were around. The days were cheerful, and everyone fooled around. It was a peaceful period, but now Reese was hurt, and Serena could be in danger. It was a sleepless night for Kingsley.

He woke up early the next morning and drove to the hospital.

Alice was in Reese's ward, and they were chatting. After the ladies grew up and left the orphanage, they started their own careers. Aside from Christmas, where they would go back and see Joseph, the ladies seldom had time to gather.

It had been a while since Reese saw Alice. They were holding each other's hands and talking about their childhood days up until their current lives. It was as if they had infinite things to talk about.

"Reese! Alice!" Kingsley came in, smiling at them. "What are you ladies talking about? You two seem happy."

"Reese said you used to flunk school, so you always copied Courtney's homework." Alice smiled. "She said Yulia was even taller than you were back when you were twelve, but now you've grown into a really tall guy."

Kingsley scratched his head, chuckling. "Courtney's a genius, so of course I would copy her homework. And Yulia's a model! Her legs alone are already four feet long. Of course she was taller than I was." He came up to Reese and asked, "How are you feeling, Reese? Does it hurt anywhere?"

Kingsley knew that Reese was alright, but he just wanted to be assured. The moment Reese was hurt, he had sealed all her meridians and stopped the bullet from piercing into her body further. Even though it had gotten under her skin, literally speaking, her organs were fine. Taking the bullet out was akin to an appendectomy.

Reene nodded at him, smiling. "I'm fine, though the wound does throb a little."

"Yeah. Her whole healing process is just weird." Alice looked curious. "The bullet pierced her chest. Reene's recovery would still have taken ages even if she did survive the attack. The attending physician who operated on her said that this a miracle. Do you know what happened?"

"Um..." Kingsley paused for a moment, and he lied, "I have no idea. Maybe Reene's regenerative abilities are super strong?"

He wanted to tell Alice that Reene healed so quickly because he forced the bullet to move away from the meridians and organs, and he also sealed her meridians in time. But nobody's gonna believe that. This is ancient healing, and there's no living person who knows about this except me. Qustia's own ancient healing differs from this. Alan would probably think I'm crazy too if I told him about it. I'd better pretend that I know nothing, or Alice is going to get suspicious.

"Is that so?" Alice was still doubtful. "Still, this is weird." She squinted at Reene. "Reene, your regenerative abilities are off the charts. Can I have a cut of your skin for research purposes?"

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 165-Reene squinted. "Oh, Alice. You're all grown up now." She threatened, "Should I remind you of how I used to spank your butt?"

"Oops. Forget I ever asked." Alice chuckled and turned around. "Did you send a guy over, Kingsley? He was waiting for me at the reception this morning."

Kingsley nodded. "Yes. He's my friend's father. Paralyzed for about a decade, so I'd like him to get a full-body checkup."

"I told someone to send him to a ward in General Surgical." Alice pointed downstairs. "He's on the fourteenth floor, VIP ward number twelve. Mr. Lynch talked to the General Surgical's supervisor once he found out that you sent the guy. He's probably undergoing a checkup now."

At this moment, someone flung the ward's door open.

"What happened? Why are you hurt?"



“Yeah! We just got an investment! Things are just starting to pick up steam, and now you’re hurt? What the hell happened?”

Kingsley frowned. He looked at the newcomers and saw Elijah and Ysabel coming in, looking miffed.

“You’re in the hospital. Be quiet!” Alice stood up, looking upset. “The patient needs her peace and quiet. Stop shouting!”

She was not in her coat, so Ysabel did not heed her advice. “What the heck did you just say to me?” She shoved Alice away with her elbow. “Piss off! This is none of your business!”

Alice tumbled backward and crashed into the stool. If it were not for Kingsley, she would have fallen down. Kingsley snarled, “Didn’t you hear her? Reese needs to rest! Be quiet!”

“F\*ck off!” Ysabel put her hands on her hips. “Ethan sent us the video, where you admitted that the Larsons’ invitation has nothing to do with you! Don’t even try to lecture us!”

Elijah glared at Kingsley as well. “That’s right! You embarrassed us, and I’ll make you pay for it! Out of my way! I’m taking Reese away from this hospital. This place smells like misfortune.”

Ysabel tried to pull the IV infusion’s tube away, but Kingsley smacked her hand away. “What are you doing?” he roared. “She’s not even healed up yet! Lay a finger on her and I will kill you!” He held Ysabel’s hand and hurled her away.

“Ah, I’m dead!” Ysabel sat on the ground and slapped her thighs as she complained, “Reese, you jinx! Just when we finally got that investment and Coliree Group’s project, you had to get yourself in trouble! Your grandfather and uncle are here, and you can’t even do anything about it! You’re killing us here!”

All the color drained from Reese’s face. “W-Why are they here?”

“Why? They want to take Neveah away, that’s why!” Elijah gritted his teeth. “They wanna kick you while you’re down and take the store away by force. We managed to slip away and come here before they did just to warn you. You have to get out of here. They can’t see you like this.”

Alice's chest heaved. "Are you insane? She just got an operation two days ago. She can't get discharged right away!" She clenched her fists. "Honestly, I really hope Scarface is still around. At least he can kick you guys out for disturbing the peace."

Another commotion happened in the corridor, and they could hear Clarence's voice booming from a hundred yards away. "Where's Reese? Is she fine? I want to see her!" He tried to sound concerned, but everyone could hear the delight in his voice.

Clarence, Henry, and some of the younger guys of the Wynns had come as well. There were more than a dozen of them, and the VIP ward was packed. Everyone had a frown on their faces, and it was obvious they were here for trouble. A lot of patients and their families swarmed the corridor and stood outside the ward, watching the drama unfold.

Clarence came up to the bed smugly, as if he had won the battle. "Reese, I'm here to—" Before he could finish, he saw Kingsley standing beside the bed, looking furious. Clarence's flame of fury was lit up as well. "F\*ck! It's you! You ruined my daughter's marriage! I'll kill you!"

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 166**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 166-Clarence looked unhinged as he attempted to hurl himself at Kingsley.

It was Henry who stopped him.

"Clarence, we're here to discuss the company with Reese. Set that aside for now and focus on the matter at hand."

However, Clarence was seeing red.

"Dad, Mia has been starving herself for two days now ever since the Windsors broke off the engagement! We lost our chance to have a marriage alliance with the Windsors! How can you let him off for that?"

Henry's expression turned a little vicious when he heard Clarence's retort. "What makes you think I'm letting him off, but now is not the time for this! Once we get our hands on Neveah, we can take our time to settle the score with him!"

Just like Clarence, Henry loathed Kingsley with every fiber of his being!

The day before yesterday, they received a message from the Windsors right after Coliree Group's pre-bid conference.

The Windsors had decided to break off the engagement between Ethan and Mia!

The entire Wynn Family was stupefied when they heard this.

Things had been fine all this while, so why did Ethan suddenly change his mind and break off his engagement to Mia?

The Wynns were not the only ones who did not understand what was happening. Even the Windsor family's head of household, Jeremy, did not know the true reason either.

Ethan did not have the guts to tell his father that he had offended someone from Coliree Group.

He gave the excuse of wanting to focus on his education by staying on in Mittera to continue his studies.

Truth be told, Jeremy was unimpressed by a second-class family like the Wynns.

He had also been fuming over the fact that Reese won the bid for Coliree Group's project.

Therefore, when Ethan informed him of his decision, he did not give it a second thought before sending someone off to deliver a formal letter notifying the Wynns about it.

Clarence, Henry, and all the other Wynns were caught entirely off-guard by it!

After giving it a lot of thought, they came to the conclusion that Kingsley must have offended Ethan, which led to Ethan breaking off the engagement out of anger.

This had to be the reason, as Ethan and Mia had gotten along just fine before the Foxes' banquet!

Kingsley had to be the only person who would dare to offend Ethan.

Clarence's eyes were burning as he went over the sequence of events.

He roared at Kingsley, "Hey punk! I'm going to make you pay for this with your life! I won't let you get away with this!"

Alex seized the opportunity to fan the flames. "That's right! Reese, do you know how upset Mia has been because of this guy? Do you know how much damage he has caused to our family? He's from the same lousy orphanage as you, so you better take responsibility for this! The only way you can make it up to us is by giving us Neveah!"

As soon as he said that, the other Wynns quickly voiced their support.

"Exactly. You and that bum are the reason why our family has lost the support of the Windsors!"

"Reese, if you still have some decency in you, then hand over Neveah! Don't make this any uglier than it has to be!"

"That's right. In any case, you're injured now. How are you going to take responsibility for stalling the project with Coliree Group? Hurry up and hand over control of the company!"

Reese slowly lost all color in her face as she listened to their incessant demands.

She never would have thought that the Wynns would not show any concern for her despite her serious injuries. Not only that, they were openly trying to snatch her company away from her!

"Cough... cough... Aren't... aren't you all going too far?"

Reese's eyes were filled with hurt and disappointment. "We've been family for nine years. How can you treat me like this?"

"Hah! Who are you calling family?" Alex snorted derisively. "You're just an orphan. What makes you think we consider you family?"

Clarence added indifferently, "Alex is right. Our family was kind enough to take in an orphan like you, so you should be grateful! Everything you have right now, including Neveah, was all given to you by our family!"

“You owe everything to us, and all we’re doing now is asking you to return what rightfully belongs to us! Are you trying to deny us our right?”

“You... cough...”

Reene got so mad that she started having a coughing fit.

She ended up tugging at her wound and breaking out in cold sweat from the pain.

Her sweat trickled down her pale face which was contorted in agony.

Kingsley was brimming with fury once he saw the pain Reene was in.

The Wynns had overstayed their welcome and were beginning to get out of hand with their foolishness!

Kingsley narrowed his eyes as he stared at Henry and asked icily, “Mr. Wynn, I recall placing a bet with you during your family dinner. You haven’t forgotten about it yet, I hope?”

Henry blanched at his words.

Of course he remembered!

During the Wynn Familydinner, Kingsley made a bet with him to see whether it was Neveah or Clark Corporation that would first strike a deal with Coliree Group.

The outcome was clear for all to see!

Neveah won the bid for a 300 million contract with Coliree Group.

As for the Wynns, they did not even get to attend the pre-bid conference!

“According to the terms of our bet, Mr. Wynn, you should be handing over all of the Wynn family’s shares in Clark Corporation to Reene instead of forcing her to hand over Neveah to you!” Kingsley declared emphatically.

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 167--When the Wynns heard what Kingsley said, their faces turned ashen.

Both Henry and Clarence looked especially ghostly.

Clarence tried to put up a fight. "Reene did manage to win the bid for the Coliree Group project, and I'm willing to admit that much, but she can't even get out of bed right now. How is she going to helm the project?"

"That's right!" Alex stepped in as well. "What if Coliree Group decides to back out of the contract? You would've lost the bet then!"

Kingsley frowned. "What's the matter? Are you guys trying to renege on our deal?"

"This doesn't count!" Alex declared arrogantly. "Has Reene even signed the contract with Coliree Group yet? If she hasn't signed anything, then things could still change!"

Alex heard from the grapevine that Reene had been shot before the conference ended.

This meant that she had not had time to sign the contract with Coliree Group.

This gave him the courage to say what he said.

Kingsley stated impassively, "You don't have to worry about that. Even if the project has to be delayed for a year or two, Coliree Group will not back down from the deal with Neveah."

"Just because you say so? Who do you think you are anyway?!" Alex pointed at Kingsley and shouted, "Stop trying to put on your f\*cking act in front of me! I've had it with you, you shameless wannabe!"

Clarence voiced his displeasure as well. "No matter what, Neveah belongs to our family! What right do you have to butt in, you bum? Hurry up and get lost before I decide to settle the score with you for ruining my daughter's engagement!"

Meanwhile, Alice was on the verge of getting an aneurysm after hearing the way the Wynns were chewing out Reene and Kingsley.

She yelled furiously, "I'm a doctor here in Hill Crest Hospital, and I'm warning you, stop disturbing the patient's rest!"

"Hahaha... A doctor?" Clarence glanced at her. "Well, I'm the chairman of Clark Corporation, a member of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce! Even your hospital director would not dare to speak to me like that!"

Alice gritted her teeth in anger, but she could not refute him.

She knew very well that he was right.

The hospital director, Jefferd Church, would be nothing but courteous toward the Wynns.

He certainly would not ask the security guards to chase them out.

"This is so unfair! Is there really no way to deal with these rotten people just because they have money?"

When Kingsley heard Alice's complaint, he smirked. "Alice, do you remember the guy who brought Mr. Johnson over this morning?"

"Yeah, I think he said his name was... Leoric Schneider?" Alice frowned. "We should be trying to find a way to get rid of these heartless Wynns. Why are you bringing him up now?"

"I know just how to deal with them." Kingsley sneered before calling Leoric.

"Hello, Leoric. Are you still in the hospital?"

"Bring a bunch of guys over to VIP room 9 on the 17th floor of the second wing."

"Immediately!"

When Alex noticed that Kingsley was making a call, he snorted scornfully.

"Hey punk, isn't it a little late to call for reinforcements? By the time your people get here, we would've gotten Reese to sign over the company to us!"

"It's not too late." Kingsley checked his watch. "It would probably only take a couple of minutes to get here from the general wards on the 14th floor."

As soon as he said that, a furious roar echoed from the corridor!

“Why the hell are you all standing around here? Mr. Nicholson? I’m here! Where are you, Mr. Nicholson?”

“Get out of my f\*cking way! What the hell! Get lost!”

“Mr. Nicholson! Let me see who’s the fool that’s messing with you!”

Amid the angry shouts, the crowd of patients and their family members who had been eagerly enjoying the gossip quickly moved aside in fear to carve out a path.

Leoric came charging over with a group of seventeen or eighteen other young men!

They were all bandaged in some way and looked like a group of hooligans out for blood!

No one had the guts to stand in their way.

When Leoric brought Joshua to the hospital today, he decided to bring along his men who had been beaten up by Kenzo.

He thought it would be best to get their wounds dressed and treat any inflammation.

Who knew that they would come in handy!

Over a dozen thugs made their way into Reese’s room and backed the Wynns into a corner.

A couple of the younger Wynns tried to complain, but all they received was a tight slap across the face.

In the blink of an eye, the bunch of bossy Wynn Familymembers became a flock of frightened chickens cowering against the wall.

Clarence’s eyes began to twitch, and with a grim face, he said, “Hey punk, what are you...”

However, before he could even finish his sentence, Leoric’s fist came flying at him!

“Hey, f\*cker! How dare you speak to Mr. Nicholson like that?”



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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 168-Whack!

The punch was so forceful that it knocked Clarence's front teeth loose!

Leoric had a good heart, but it did not mean he had a good temper.

Otherwise, he would not be roaming the underworld as one of Victoria's subordinates.

He glared at Clarence and threatened, "If I hear you being so f\*cking rude again, I'll silence you myself!"

Clarence grimaced as he clutched his face in pain, but he did not utter another word.

"F\*cking hell. You're looking to get your ass whooped for speaking to Mr. Nicholson like that!" Leoric pretended to throw another punch at Clarence.

Clarence's entire body was quaking with fear.

"Coward!" Leoric sneered before glaring at the other Wynns in the room. "Does anyone else want to have a go?"

Immediately, all the Wynns lowered their heads and stared at their feet. None of them dared to look Leoric in the eye!

Seeing that they were all cowering in fear, Leoric came over to Kingsley and asked respectfully, "Mr. Nicholson, are they the ones who tried to mess with you? Shall I toss them out for you?"

"Toss them out," Kingsley instructed with steely eyes.

"Got it, Mr. Nicholson!" Leoric nodded and asked again, "Out the window or the door?"

When the Wynns heard what Leoric asked, they turned ashen again!

They were on the 17th floor, and if they were tossed out the window, there was no hope of surviving in one piece!

Henry's face was colorless as he said hoarsely to Kingsley, "You... you better watch it! We're still Reese's relatives..."

"Hah!" Alice sneered. "Didn't you all just say that Reese's an orphan whom you don't consider family? Why are you changing your tune now? You're all just trash!"

"You..." Henry's expression darkened, but he could not defend himself.

Ysabel, who had been hiding in a corner in silence, came forward in fear and said to Reese, "Reese, they're the ones who don't care about you, but it has nothing to do with us! We're family! Can you ask him to let your father and me off?"

Kingsley jumped in before Reese could respond. "If you spout any more nonsense, I'll toss both of you out first!"

Ysabel was struck dumb. She pursed her lips and was about to retort when Elijah swiftly pulled her back.

Kingsley swept his icy stare over all of them before instructing Leoric, "While Reese is still in recovery, I don't want to see any bloodshed."

In other words, chasing them off would suffice.

"Got it, Mr. Nicholson!" Leoric acknowledged Kingsley's command before gesturing to his men. "Guys, you heard what Mr. Nicholson said. Get to work!"

The group of young thugs immediately swarmed toward the Wynns.

Henry stomped his foot. "Fine! Hey you, Nicholson! I'll be the bigger man today! But don't you think that you can mow over us just because you're acquainted with a bunch of thugs! The Clark Corporation..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, Kingsley cut him off. "Mr. Wynn, don't forget about our bet. I hope that the handover contract will be ready by the time Reese is discharged from the hospital."

"In... in your dreams!"

Smoke was coming out of Henry's ears as he bellowed, but as soon as those words came out of his mouth, he got sucker-punched right in the nose by Leoric!

Instantly, blood came gushing out of his nose!

“Dad!”

“Grandpa!”

Both Clarence and Alex were dumbstruck, but they hurried over to support Henry who was wobbling.

Soon, Leoric and his men had chased all of the Wynns out into the corridor.

The crowd of bystanders moved to the side as they engaged in fervent discussion about the Wynns.

Just then, a middle-aged man dressed in a luxurious suit stepped out of the VIP room next door. He yelled, “What on earth is going on? What’s with all the noise?! Don’t you know that you’re disturbing the other patients?”

The moment Clarence saw the man, his eyes lit up with hope.

Isn’t that Matt Fox, the chairman of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce?

Matt was the president of Prime Corporation, which was the foremost company in the Roseland Chamber of Commerce!

His company was equivalent to five Clark Corporations!

As soon as Clarence thought of that, he raised his hand and shouted, “President Fox! President Fox! Please help me!”

“Clarence Wynn?” Matt’s brows furrowed slightly. “What are you guys doing? My mother woke up from all the noise!”

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 169**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 169-Clarence pointed at Kingsley as he explained to Matt, “President Fox, we have no intention of disturbing Old Mrs. Fox! It’s that punk who’s being unreasonable. He got a bunch of thugs to come and force us out! We can’t do anything!”

Henry also wailed as he clutched his nose, “That’s right. President Fox, you have to stand up for us! See what they did to my nose!”

Matt's brow jumped a little at the sight of Henry's blood-streaked face.

Truth be told, he was not keen on getting involved with these men from the underworld, who were covered in bandages and had fearsome expressions on their faces.

However, Clark Corporation was one of the five main companies in their chamber of commerce, so he could not just walk away without a word...

When Clarence saw the hesitation in Matt's eyes, he had a brilliant thought. "President Fox, did you hear about Neveah getting the contract with Coliree Group? Reese is in that room over there. We came here to look for her because of the contract! If Clark Corporation gets to handle this project, it will be highly beneficial for the Roseland Chamber of Commerce!"

Matt's eyes brightened the moment he heard that.

Collaborating with Coliree Group? That was something that he did not even dare dream of!

If Clark Corporation could collaborate with Coliree Group, then surely the Roseland Chamber of Commerce would benefit as well!

Thus, he stepped forward and shouted, "Stop it, all of you! The Wynns are under my protection! Let's see who dares to lay a hand on them now!"

Clarence jumped for joy and began to scream at Leoric. "You heard that?! President Fox has spoken! Get your hands off!"

Leoric did not want to make any rash decisions, so he asked Kingsley, "What now, Mr. Nicholson? It seems like that Fox fellow has some influence."

"What influence?" Kingsley retorted coldly. "He's just an old fogey!"

And while he did not say it out loud, in his heart he reminded himself, Matt Fox is one of the people who killed my father!

Leoric felt reassured, and he began to ridicule himself for overthinking it. So what if that guy has some influence? There's no way that he would have more influence than Mr. Nicholson!

Last night, Leoric had personally witnessed how Kingsley planned a shootout!

He did not want to waste any more time, so he instructed his men once more. “Guys, toss all these b\*stards out! If anyone tries to fight back, just talk with your fists!”

“Got it!”

The group of young thugs cracked their knuckles and began to threaten the Wynns as they continued chasing them out.

Clarence and all the other Wynns retreated in fright to the stairs, but they kept calling out, “President Fox! Help us, President Fox!”

Meanwhile, Matt was utterly humiliated!

This was the first time that someone actually disregarded him like that!

He stared at Kingsley with a grim expression.

“I am the president of Prime Corporation and the chairman of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce! How dare you ignore me like that!”

When the crowd of patients and their families heard Matt’s words, their jaws dropped.

“The chairman of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce? That’s the most powerful businessman in all of Cleapolis!”

“I never thought I’d ever meet a corporate giant like him! What luck!” Matt stuck his nose in the air once he heard the crowd’s murmurs. He pulled himself up straight and stared derisively at Kingsley.

While he might not be as wealthy or influential as men like Francis Stein and Jeremy Windsor, he was still someone that these ordinary people would look up to!

He thought that Kingsley would jump in fright and apologize as soon as he introduced himself, but instead, Kingsley simply smirked.

“I didn’t ignore you. I heard your bullsh\*t just fine.”

“You!”

Matt's expression darkened in fury.

"You... How dare you humiliate me like this!"

In his anger, the veins along his forehead began to throb, and his eyes were bloodshot.

This was the most humiliated he had ever been!

Clarence had been chased out right in front of his eyes. What would happen if the other members of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce heard about this? How could he remain the chairman?

If he could not even deal with a kid in his twenties, how would he be able to command others in the future?

This was a mortifying disgrace!

With that thought in mind, Matt howled at Kingsley in fury, "Hey punk! First, you threw out Clarence Wynn, and now you're going against me? Are you trying to pick a fight with the entire Roseland Chamber of Commerce?"

"Roseland Chamber of Commerce?" Kingsley's eyes grew colder. "I've been itching to deal with you all!"

He did not forget that it was the five great corporations of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce that imposed those sanctions on Neveah!

"I see how it is!" Matt had turned pale from rage. "Sooner or later, you'll be regretting what you've done today!"

As soon as he said those words, Michael strode out of Helen's hospital room.

"Matt, what's going on? Mom is asking why you're not back yet."

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 170**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 170-Matt exploded in anger, "Don't get me started! I ran into this arrogant little..."

He faltered halfway through his sentence once he saw Michael happily walking over to Kingsley and greeting him pleasantly, "Oh, my dear son-in-

law, you're here!"

"Son... in-law?" Matt's eyes widened incredulously. "This young man is your son-in-law?"

"Yeah!" Michael was puzzled by Matt's ashen face. "What's wrong, Matt? Do you guys know each other?"

"That's an understatement!"

Matt spat out angrily before turning around and storming back into Helen's room.

His expression was dark and vicious.

Now that he knew Kingsley was Michael's son-in-law, a new plan began to formulate in his mind.

There was no need for him to rush!

He wanted to kill two birds with one stone—to humiliate Michael, and to trample Kingsley beneath his feet!

Michael glanced at Matt in confusion, but he did not dwell on it. Instead, he turned to Kingsley and asked courteously, "Kingsley, didn't you say that you'd help us make a good showing in front of the Foxes? My mother-in-law has been giving me the third degree ever since I withdrew my donation to the hospital! If it's alright with you, could you possibly take the time to come and help us?"

His words reminded Kingsley of the earlier incident.

In order to avenge Alice, he had asked Michael to withdraw his donation to Hill Crest Hospital, and in return, he promised to help Michael make a good showing in front of Helen.

Just then, Alice peeked out from behind Kingsley and said with a smile, "Kingsley, is this the rich... father-in-law that you mentioned?"

She nudged Kingsley. "You can go over now. I'll stay here with Reese, so you don't have to worry."

“Alright.” Kingsley nodded. “Mr. Johnson’s medical tests would probably still take a while. I can spare some time to visit Old Mrs. Fox now.”

He headed for the hospital room next to them.

“Wait a minute!” Alice pulled him back and chided, “This is your first time meeting your girlfriend’s grandma. Are you just going in empty-handed?”

“Yeah?”

“Go down and buy something!” Alice poked his forehead. “There’s a fruit shop and a flower shop downstairs. Get something that’s packaged nicely, or else the family might think that you don’t know proper etiquette!”

Kingsley nodded. “You make a good point, Alice.”

Even though he was only pretending to be Cecilia’s boyfriend, it would still reflect badly on Cecilia if he did not show the proper amount of respect for Helen.

Therefore, Kingsley went down to the fruit shop right outside the hospital entrance and got a fruit basket.

As he came out of the fruit shop, he spotted Leoric and his men.

“Mr. Nicholson, we stuffed the Wynns into an express bus that’s headed for the countryside, and we warned the driver to not let them off before reaching their destination!”

Leoric took out a business card and added with a laugh, “See, I even got the driver’s business card. I’m sure he doesn’t have the guts to stop and let them off!”

“Alright. You did a good job.” Kingsley patted him on the back. “When I run into Victoria, I’ll let her know to commend you for it.”

“Thank you, Mr. Nicholson!” Leoric effused. “If there’s nothing else, Mr. Nicholson, then I’ll be heading back with my men. We just reclaimed our turf in the urban village, so there are a lot of things we need to settle.”

Kingsley nodded his assent, and Leoric took leave with his men in tow.

As for Kingsley, he went back to the wards with a fruit basket in his arms.



Michael ushered him into Helen's room.

In the hospital, there were several high-end couches.

Megan was seated on a couch that was nearest to the hospital bed, and she was peeling a tangerine for Helen.

Matt and his son, Nicholas, were sitting by the window.

Beside them were several relatives from the Foxes' extended family, and they had all come to curry favor with Helen.

When Megan saw Kingsley coming in, she stood up happily and exclaimed, "Hi, my dear son-in-law! Here, come over and take a seat!"

Matt's expression darkened and his jaws were grinding when he noticed the way Megan fawned over Kingsley.

He thought to himself, I'll let you guys have your little fantasy for now! You guys won't even know what's coming when I deal with that punk!

On the other hand, Nicholas was startled. "Son-in-law? He's that precious son-in-law that Uncle Michael was talking about?"

"That's him." Matt nodded before muttering, "But I just found out that he's just a bum who has dealings with the underworld!"