

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 191

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 191-They were all admirable researchers of the medical industry, but they were all shouting to have Kingsley as their teacher!

Watching the scene before him, Alan froze in shock. When he remembered that he wanted to have Kingsley as his disciple earlier, he broke out in cold sweat! It turned out that Kingsley was the real master!

On the other hand, Alice and Cecilia's scarlet lips parted in shock!

They had never thought that Kingsley would have such superb medical skills that could bring back the dead!

Then, Alice suddenly remembered she had met Kingsley at the parking lot this morning and asked him why he was wearing a mask.

The reply she got from him was, "I'm afraid those pedants would pester me."

It was then that Alice finally understood what Kingsley meant with his words!

"Kingsley, oh, Kingsley, what have you gone through all these years..." A curious glimmer flashed through Alice's eyes as she kept her admiration for Kingsley's unparalleled skills hidden.

Meanwhile, Cecilia was looking at Kingsley's tall figure with infatuation and affection in her eyes because he had given her a lot of surprises.

Not only was he wealthy, but he also had a solid background and extraordinary medical skills! How could she not fall for such an excellent man?

However, Kingsley was in no mood to enjoy the admiration from the two beautiful women. His face was full of helplessness as he watched the group of crazy pedants behaving like hungry wolves preying on a lonely sheep!

If it weren't for the security guards of Hill Crest Hospital stopping them, those researchers would have eaten Kingsley alive!

Letting out a sigh, Kingsley announced, "Everyone, please stay calm. We can discuss this after I've finished settling other matters!"

Although his voice wasn't loud, everyone could still hear him clearly.

When he finished speaking, the bystanders upstairs agreed with Kingsley. "Let's listen to the God of Medicine's orders!"

They were ordinary citizens and couldn't care less about those senior specialists and researchers. One shouted, "The God of Medicine is right! We still have scores to settle with the Mitterans! What are you bunch of oldies doing?!"

Scott and the others immediately turned green as they quickly returned to their seats.

Once the scene was quiet, Kingsley looked toward Matt, who had collapsed on the floor, and asked, "How about that, President Fox? Are you happy with the results?"

Stunned, Matt felt his lips trembling, but he couldn't utter a single word!

He still couldn't wrap his head around why he lost the challenge that he would most likely win? How could Joshua suddenly stand up?! What went wrong?!

While Matt was still in a daze, Helen was clear-headed. She started to repeatedly kick Matt while scolding, "Hurry up and apologize to Dr. Nicholson! I still need to rely on him to cure my heart disease!"

Kingsley sneered. "Old Mrs. Fox, let's talk about your matters later. Now, I need to deal with these Mitterans. Do you have anything to say about this?"

Hewlett and the other Mitterans were invited by Matt, so Kingsley decided to let Helen make a decision on whether to let him cure her heart disease with traditional medicine or allow those Mitteran experts to continue researching and diagnosing her heart condition.

Without giving it a thought, Helen screamed, "Of course you have to deal with them! They're all trash. How could they be compared to you?"

Once Helen finished her words, Michael and Megan, who were cowering in the corner, immediately stuck out their chests!

Then, Helen kicked Matt again, shouting, "Hurry up and chase those blond creatures away! I don't want them in my sight!"

“But Mom... I spent over one million to invite them here...”

Matt was almost crying. He wasn't expecting that not only did he fail to ruin Kingsley, but he also lost over one million in the process! Most importantly, his plan blew up in his face, and it could affect his right to the family inheritance!

This was a double whammy!

At the same time, Hewlett and the others were still in shock!

They just saw Joshua standing up and were all trembling in shock!

All of them were drawing crosses on their chest and mumbling something out of the Bible because, in their eyes, the traditional medicine method Kingsley performed was like casting a spell! It made them both shocked and terrified at the same time!

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 192-The moment Hewlett and the others heard Helen wanted to chase them out, they quickly got up and said in horror, “We’re leaving! We’re not going to stay a moment longer!”

“Yes! The spells of the Empire of Qustia are too mysterious and shocking!”

They had to return to Mittera immediately and inform their country’s medical association about this! The mysterious eastern country was too dangerous, and they had to take safety measures!

“Trying to leave?” Noticing that the Mitterans were trying to escape, Kingsley smirked. “I clearly remember someone saying he would eat this chair if Joshua stood up!”

Placing his hand on the back of the wheelchair, Kingsley continued, “Dear Mitteran researchers, would you like me to braise or steam this for you?”

The moment Hewlett heard what Kingsley said, his expression fell. “Qustians, I admit that your medical skills are strange, but what is the meaning of this? Do you really want me to eat that wheelchair?”

“Why can’t I?” Narrowing his cold eyes, Kingsley roared, “You insulted our Qustian medicine and the Qustians! I’m already showing mercy by not taking

your life!”

Hewlett could feel goosebumps rising as Kingsley stared at him. He stammered, “H-How dare you! I’m a famous Mitteran researcher! My country will hold you accountable if you do anything to me!”

“If your country wants to hold me accountable, so be it!”

Kingsley curled his fingers, moved his wrist, and single-handedly lifted the wheelchair that weighed dozens of kilograms off the ground!

“How could we Qustians be threatened by outsiders like you?!”

As Hewlett watched Kingsley lift the wheelchair with one hand, he was so shocked that his pupils contracted and he had goosebumps!

“Y-You can’t touch me! Can you bear the consequences of affecting the international relationship that Mittera and Qustia have?!”

Kingsley sneered, and his body was infused with the intent to kill!

“If Mittera dares to attack us, I, Kingsley Nicholson, would enlist in the army! Then, I’ll stomp on you Mitterans on the battlefield!”

It was just one sentence, yet it sounded sonorous and fearless! Also, it immediately ignited the staunch within everyone at the scene!

At that moment, everyone present could feel the burning passion in their blood!

Pushing his glasses, Ronald hollered, “Dr. Nicholson is right! If Mittera comes attacking us because of this, I’ll leave the medical field to enlist in the army and fight with you until my last breath!”

After that, the other doctors behind Ronald shouted, “I will join the army too! We’re not afraid of your threats!”

“That’s right! We Qustians have stood up for seventy years and will not bow our heads again!”

The place was suddenly in an uproar!

“Never bow down!”

“We’re not weaklings!”

Citizens filled several stories of the outpatient department in excitement!

They waved their fists while their shouts filled the whole space!

Meanwhile, Kingsley stood in the middle of the space, looking righteous. Then, he bellowed, “What can’t we do to protect Qustia’s dignity?!”

He was Ares, the God of War, and he had led thousands of soldiers and commanded millions of troops! Once he spoke, everyone in the room felt respect for him!

Hundreds of people filled the building and shouted simultaneously, “Dr. Nicholson!”

“Dr. Nicholson!”

“Dr. Nicholson!”

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When they heard the ear-deafening roar from the crowd, Hewlett and the others were so scared that their legs felt weak!

As they trembled while watching the angry Qustians, they started to feel hopeless!

One blonde doctor asked in terror, “How... Why would this happen? Didn’t they say Qustians were timid and weak?”

Then, someone from the side roared, “What the heck! F*ck! The Mitteran media have tricked us!”

“Yes! The Qustians have extremely mysterious traditional medicine and the staunchest citizens! However, the Mitteran media always spoke of how they failed and how weak they are! They are so spiteful!”

Giving himself a harsh slap, Hewlett muttered in despair, “I was foolish! How could I have believed the lies told by the media?!” As he spoke, he kneeled before Kingsley and begged, “We were wrong. For God’s sake and the friendship our countries share, please let us go this once...”

“The friendship our countries share? Where did your earlier arrogance go?!” Kingsley stated coldly, “Stop with the nonsense! Are you going to eat this wheelchair, or do you want me to smash it on your head?!”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 193-Gazing into Kingsley’s eyes that were filled with murderous intent, Hewlett gritted his teeth and stammered out loud, “I... I...”

However, before he could say anything, Matt jumped up from the ground and roared, “Hewlett, you’re an expert that I hired at a high price! You’d better not be scared of this kid!”

Matt stared at Kingsley maliciously, just like a cobra aiming for its prey.

He and Felix had initially planned to squash Kingsley like a bug and bring him to ruin! Yet, the two of them had never expected for him to flip the situation around and turn himself into a figure of admiration for the people!

He had gone through all the troubles to invite these medical experts to the scene, but he had never thought that his actions would pave a road for Kingsley!

This was just like going for wool and coming home shorn!

The more he thought about that, the angrier Matt got. At this point, he had lost all rationale. Pointing at Joshua, he yelled, “There’s definitely something going on with this patient! He must be an accomplice of Kingsley! How can a paralytic person possibly stand up?! This is obviously a planned fraud!”

Hearing his words, Hewlett and the others brightened up. He’s right!

The whole time, they could not figure out why Qustia’s traditional medicine was so miraculous. Now that they’d heard Matt’s words, they quickly came to a realization—this was all just a show the Qustians had put together!

From the patient and all the way to the medical reports, they were all fabricated by the cunning Qustians!

Hewlett burst out in laughter. “Hahaha, you Qustians truly are despicable! To think you would fake a patient to gain the people’s favor!”

The blonde woman beside him spoke up as well. “We request to inspect the patient’s symptoms personally! There’s no way we’ll believe you just by hearing your explanation!”

“That’s right!” Matt stomped his feet and yelled out loud, “Let the experts of Mittera conduct their own inspections to see if Joshua’s spine has been injured before or not!” As he said that, he rushed over to the both of them with a face filled with menace.

At the same time, among the crowd on the second floor, a man wearing a duckbill cap suddenly took a step forward. Looking down at the scene in the hall below, he narrowed his eyes.

Pressing down on the wireless intercom headset in his ear, he ordered in a low tone, “Sniper Team One standby, Sniper Team One standby! Shoot anyone who is in a 10-meter radius with the General!”

The person commanding was none other than Hades!

After the assassination at the pre-bid conference, both Lancer and him had learned their lessons! They absolutely wouldn’t allow that to happen on their watch again!

Therefore, the moment they saw the news report, they quickly set up ten sniper teams to lurk around the areas at the hospital to prevent anyone from harming Kingsley!

On the other hand, Hades was in charge of blending among the crowds so that he could pay attention to the slightest movements from the enemy. The moment someone behaved suspiciously, he would order his men to shoot without hesitation!

And right now, Matt was the person who was behaving suspiciously!

As soon as Matt stepped within the 10-meter radius of Kingsley with his right leg, a blast sounded as a window in Sunshine Auditorium shattered!

Bang!

And right after that...

Thud.

Right in front of everyone's eyes, Matt rolled his eyes and collapsed on the ground!

Oh my god! In an instant, the crowd began to clamor!

What in the world? What just happened?! Everyone began to exchange gazes in fear.

No one knew why Matt, who was running toward Kingsley, suddenly collapsed on the ground!

"Matt! Matt, what's wrong?!" Hewlett shouted, his face pale. "Are you okay?"

As he spoke, he began to rush toward Matt.

However, he had just reached the vicinity of Matt when he let out a yell and collapsed on the ground with a loud crash!

"Hewlett!"

"Professor!"

The experts from Mittera were all in shock!

Hewlett was a renowned professor from their empire; they would be facing a devastating loss if anything were to happen to him!

Frightened, the dozens of Mitterans all rushed toward him!

On the second floor, Hades pressed down his cap as he spoke into the headset with a cold smirk, ordering, "Attention to all the sniper teams, prepare to shoot! I repeat, prepare to shoot!"

He had just given the order when—

Bang!

Bang! Bang!

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All the windows in Sunshine Auditorium shattered instantly!

“Aah! Help!”

Everyone crouched in fear on the ground as they screamed in terror.

Right in front of their terror-stricken eyes, the experts from Mittera began to fall like dominoes, one after another in a heap on the ground!

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 194-Only one Mitteran was left standing because he had been slower than the rest. Looking at his companions who had all fallen to the ground, all he could do was stand still and tremble in fear!

He was less than half a meter away from that deathly 10-meter radius!

If he had taken one more step forward, he would have been shot just like Hewlett and the others!

But right now, he was scared stiff!

Frozen in place, he had no courage to take another step forward!

Drip, drip...

All of a sudden, a foul-smelling liquid came out from his pants—he was so terrified he had peed in his own pants!

The entire Sunshine Auditorium was filled with silence!

It was as if everyone was rooted in their spots, not a single person moving!

They were scared to make a single noise when they were breathing!

It was only after a long while did a few bold ones raise their heads in surprise and exclaim, "It's alright... None of us are hurt! Only those Mitterans were shot dead!"

Realization struck the people as they heard those words and stood up slowly.

"What just happened? Why are all these Mitterans dead?"

"I think someone fired a gun!"

"Hey... they shot eighteen of them dead at the same time without missing a single shot. Could it be the military?!"

At those words, everyone stared at the director and doctors from the West Point Military Hospital. Out of everyone here, they were the only ones who had connections with the military.

Under everyone's gaze, the director, Theodore Wilson, stood up and nodded. "That's right. It was the people from the military!"

He had already received instructions from Lev early on.

Otherwise, why would he, the director of a military hospital with the ranking of a major, come and join in on this mess?

Theodore took off his white coat as he spoke to reveal his military green uniform.

Staring at the golden oak leaf on his shoulder boards, Jeffred was so surprised he almost collapsed alongside Hewlett.

To think the director of the Cleapolis Military General Hospital was here personally!

Jeffred stood in front of Theodore, stammering, "D-Director Wilson, why are you here..."

Although they were both hospital directors, their statuses were completely different!

Theodore looked at him coldly and stated, "There's a VIP who's conducting a private visit here. We're here to ensure his safety."

“V-VIP...” Jeffred’s eyes widened. “May I know who the VIP is...”

Raising his head with pride, Theodore shouted, “Ares, the God of War!”

Boom!

The moment these words came out of his mouth, everyone became animated and enthusiastic! To think the legendary God of War is here!

Including Scott and the medical deans, everyone was in shock as they looked around, wanting to witness Ares’ true identity!

As for Jeffred, he kneeled on the ground, his voice shaking. “Ares... the God of War actually came to Hill Crest Hospital... D-Director Wilson, where is he...”

Theodore shook his head. “I’m not qualified to get an audience with the God of War himself with my current status! I’m just following orders from above!”

His gaze became stern as he stated coldly, “All you need to know is that he’s watching you from among the crowd! Your every move and every word, he can see everything that you did!”

“Y-Yes...” Jeffred understood what he was hinting at. “I’ll get my people to throw out these worthless corpses immediately!” He quickly got up from the ground and walked toward Hewlett’s direction. There were even chills all over his body.

There was no way things would end with him just being dismissed if he had damaged Qustia’s reputation in front of Ares!

In fact, there was a high chance he would be branded as a criminal that had humiliated and damaged the reputation of his own empire by the military!

Walking over to the “corpses” piled up on the floor, he was just about to call the security to clean up the scene when he stopped in his tracks. He noticed something that everyone had missed! That being, the “corpses,” including Hewlett and Matt, were lying spread out in a cone shape and at the same distance from Kingsley!

In other words, they were all shot when they were within a certain radius of him!

“This...”

A chilling thought crept into his mind.

The only reason the snipers fired shots was to protect the safety of Ares. Which means, there’s a big possibility that Kingsley is Ares!

Reaching that conclusion, Jeffred felt as if his whole body was numb with shock as his whole body shook in fear!

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 195-Seeing the fear in his dilated pupils, Kingsley smiled and comforted, “Don’t worry, Director Church. They were all shot with tranquilizers. Their lives are not in danger.”

Jeffred was speechless. Kingsley’s words had confirmed his suspicions!

How could Kingsley be so sure of this if he wasn’t Ares?

After all, how could a normal citizen differentiate the difference between normal bullets and tranquilizer darts?

“Uh... I...” Stammering, Jeffred was tongue tied. He couldn’t even utter a complete sentence!

“Don’t bother.” Kingsley waved his hand. “Send some men to bring President Fox to the sickbed. As for the rest, throw them into the freezers in the mortuary.”

Helen let out a sigh of relief when she heard that Kingsley was going to let Matt go. “Thank you, Dr. Nicholson... Thank you for letting my grandson go...”

“It’s too early to thank me.” Kingsley continued coldly, “Wouldn’t it be too nice of me to let him go so easily?”

“What...” Helen’s face turned pale; she couldn’t understand the meaning behind his words. But she didn’t have the courage to ask him again when she met his chilling gaze.

As for the Mitteran who had peed in his pants, he was already scared half to death. Kneeling on the ground with a loud 'thump,' he pleaded, "Sir, please let me go. I beg of you! I don't want to die yet..."

Kingsley stared at him impassively. "There's no need for me to take your life."

Before the man could thank him, Kingsley continued, "Why don't you go to the mortuary to accompany your fellow colleagues? You can rescue them from the freezer if they wake up. Of course, it's just an unfortunate incident if they freeze to death."

"The... The mortuary...?" The Mitteran's face blanched the moment he heard his words. "No... I don't want to go to such a terrible place... Please, I beg of you..."

He was about to beg for mercy when Kingsley waved his hand in annoyance. "Take all these people away!"

"Y-Yes, Mr. Nicholson. I'll ask my men to throw them into the mortuary right away..." Jeffred bowed a full 90 degrees as he replied obediently like how a servant would to his master.

Seeing the impatience on Kingsley's face, Hades quickly issued an order from the second floor. "Theodore, clear the place!"

At the same time, Theodore suddenly straightened up as he commanded in a stern voice, "To ensure the safety of Ares, we will be clearing the place immediately! Other than the doctors, patients, as well as the patient's family from the Hill Crest Hospital, everyone else must evacuate within five minutes!"

Although the crowd still wanted to stay to watch the show, they were well aware of the fact that there were dozens of snipers hiding out of sight. So, they all lined up and exited the hospital obediently.

The dozen or so medical deans led by Scott initially wanted to stay secretly so that they could ask Kingsley to be their master. However, they all left reluctantly when they saw the stern expression on Theodore's face.

Walking out of the hospital entrance, Blake gave a suggestion to Scott, whispering, "Mr. Ragland, isn't the 18th Cleapolis Medical Forum about to be held in two days? How about we give Jeffred a few invitation cards and ask him to hand one to Dr. Nicholson? What do you think?"

Scott as well as Ronald and the rest of them brightened up at his words.

“Why didn’t I think of that! Mr. Hemsworth, that’s a really good idea!”

“That’s right! I noticed just now that Jeffred seems to be close with Dr. Nicholson. I’m sure he can bring Dr. Nicholson to the forum!”

“Hahaha, we finally have the chance to meet Dr. Nicholson personally!”

At that, these white haired scholars began to laugh gleefully.

In the past, only renowned medical deans as well as their direct disciples and those with a doctorate in medicine had the opportunity to attend this forum.

Hospital directors like Jeffred, who was part of the impartial enterprise, were not eligible to receive the invitations at all.

That was why they firmly believed that Jeffred would never let this chance slip him by. They thought he was sure to find any ways possible to bring Dr. Nicholson to them!

Just as these old scholars were still discussing matters regarding the forum, everyone who was not involved with the hospital, including Theodore himself, had already left.

In the empty auditorium, only Kingsley, Jeffred, as well as Michael and a few others remained.

Thump!

Helen knelt in front of Kingsley and begged, “Dr. Nicholson, we were ignorant fools for not recognizing your prowess! Please help me to cure my cardiac disease!”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 196-Helen was already eighty this year, and apart from having a failing heart, she was pretty much in the pink.

Now knowing that Kingsley could treat her cardiac disease, she couldn’t care less about seniority or whatnot anymore and knelt before Kingsley on the spot.

Kingsley, however, took a plain glance at her and said, "I can treat your heart condition, no problem. But, we'll see after Matt has awoken."

Megan, who stood aside, hurriedly spoke up. "Kingsley's right, Mom. Matt has to apologize for being disrespectful to Kingsley!"

"That's right! Kingsley's the Larson Family's dear son-in-law!" bellowed Michael as he puffed his chest and raised his chin. "Matt has acted cocky for too long. It's time he paid the price for it!"

Helen thought they were right and hurriedly promised Kingsley, "Dr. Nicholson, I'll definitely give my b*stard of a son a good beating after he wakes up and see that he begs for your forgiveness."

To that, Kingsley nodded plainly, then turned to Joshua. "Mr. Johnson, you're still rather weak. So you have to continue recuperating in the hospital."

"Got it, Mr. Nicholson. I'm already grateful that you saved me. You don't have to bother yourself with an old man like me anymore..." Joshua thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing so, Jeffred very astutely promised, "Yes, rest assured, Mr. Nicholson. I'll definitely see that our staff take good care of Mr. Johnson!"

He had already believed Kingsley was Ares, the God of War, who was traveling incognito. He wouldn't dare snub Kingsley now.

After making sure everything was settled, Kingsley finally turned to Alice. "C'mon, sis, let's go see Reese lest she worries."

S-Sis?!

Kingsley's address to Alice rendered Jeffred jaw-dropped.

Alice Kramer is Mr. Nicholson's sister?!

I, Jeffred Church, fired the God of War's sister?!

And worst, even let Zayne commandeer her research results!

As the thoughts crossed his mind, Jeffred thought he saw stars, and it was as though a hive of bees were living in his ears, buzzing away.

Tap, tap, tap... He lurched a few steps back and nearly took a terrible fall!

Alan supported him and checked his pulse. "Director, your heart and lungs are damaged from being over horrified!"

Blargh! Jeffred spewed a mouthful of blood as soon as Alan finished his words.

"Professor Gershwin, better take Director Church away for a rest," Kingsley said plainly. "Damage to the heart and lungs will lead to other deterioration. He'll be fine after ingesting a calming pill added with gold and silver leaf, amber, rhino horn, and dragon tooth."

Alan's eyes lit up at Kingsley's words, and he chuckled Jeffred aside to pull a notebook out of his pocket. "I've never heard of such a strange prescription! I must note it down..."

On the other hand, Kingsley grabbed Alice and headed for the elevator, no longer bothered with Jeffred and the others.

Inside the elevator, Alice asked while blinking, "Kingsley, what's going on? How is it that you have such remarkable medical knowledge?!"

"Um... you know I served in the military for the last decade, right?"

"Yeah, Reese told me about it." Alice nodded. "But what does this have to do with your knowledge? Don't tell me you learned all this while you were in the military?!"

"Um... Y-Yeah!" Kingsley muttered irresolutely. "I got to know someone in the military whose family were ancient doctors for five generations. He taught me all these acupuncture techniques."

"Hereditary medical knowledge?" Alice frowned slightly. "It's... It's way too unbelievable. The Todds, who are known as the medical family, probably don't even have such amazing hereditary medical knowledge..."

Kingsley wiped the sweat off his forehead as he looked at Alice's probing yet calm face. "You better believe it! I wouldn't have believed there was such crazy medical knowledge if I hadn't performed it myself..."

"Pfft!" His words got Alice bursting into a chuckle. "No matter who you learned it from, as long as you use it to save others, I won't press you for answers."

Kingsley bet she didn't believe a single word he said just now, knowing Alice was rigorous ever since she was a child. At that, he chuckled with a guilty conscience. "Um... Alice, do you want to learn ancient healing? I can teach you. You saw it yourself; they had even begged me."

"Nah, forget it." Alice shook her head. "I much prefer the feel of a knife slicing through skin."

"....."

Okay... Kingsley didn't know what to say to that.

Just then, the elevator pinged—it had reached Floor 17.

While the door opened slowly, Alice's promise from the day before popped into Kingsley's head, and he hurriedly asked, "Alice, didn't you say you'll agree to any request of mine if I can cure Joshua's paralysis? You're not having second thoughts, are you?"

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 197-Alice stepped out of the elevator, turned around, and smiled. "Of course, I won't go back on my word! What do you want to ask for?"

"Hmm... I haven't thought about it yet." Kingsley quickly caught up with Alice, grabbed her slender waist, and inquired, "Alice, how long can you keep this promise?"

Alice's aloof and pretty face instantly melted into a blush. "For... For a lifetime!"

"For a lifetime? Then I will have to think about it, hahaha..."

The two of them laughed and chatted while entering Reese's ward.

However, they did not notice that there was a sinister gaze staring at them outside the door of the safe passage that was left ajar!

That person was Beau!

He was secretly smoking a cigarette in the safe passage just now and accidentally saw them together, which ignited his jealousy and anger!

“D*mn it! Isn’t this kid the son-in-law of the Larson Family? Why is he so close to Alice?!”

Alice, who was cold toward him, was currently laughing joyfully in front of Kingsley.

Beau clenched his fists so hard that they could burst!

“You b*stard! If I can’t afford to mess with you openly, watch me do it secretly!”

There was a cynical look in his eyes as he muttered to himself, “Alice Kramer, you shall become my plaything sooner or later!”

At the same time, news of Ares, the God of War, appearing in Hill Crest Hospital spread like wildfire!

Kean Corporation was the first to react after hearing the news.

Stanley Kean, the head of the Kean Family, kept his hands behind his back while pacing back and forth in the living room of Kean Residence.

“The God of War, Ares, has come to Cleapolis! If our family can seize this opportunity, we will surely rise to the top and become the top-class family in Cleapolis!”

On the contrary, Andrew, who was sitting on the sofa beside him, had a glum expression on his face.

“Dad, can you stop walking around? It’s making me dizzy...”

Andrew Kean was the eldest young master of the Kean Family who was supposed to have a blind date with Reene.

He was in his early thirties this year and had a dignified appearance.

Recently, however, his hair had turned gray, and his face was also as dark as rain clouds in the sky.

Because of that, he looked ten years older than his actual age!

Seeing Andrew's frown, Stanley laughed. "My son! Look how haggard you are! Why are you fretting over the lost man from Sweoya? Do not worry! As long as we're able to befriend the God of War, Ares, our family will thrive in glory! By that time, even if Boris was broken into pieces, I will find him for you!"

Hearing Stanley's words, Andrew, who was depraved, suddenly sat up straight and inquired, "Really? Dad, is there a way for you to befriend Ares, the God of War?"

"Hahaha! When Jeffred was still the director of a small department, I gave him a lot of support! That's how he successfully became the director of Hill Crest Hospital. I played a huge part!" Stanley boasted. "Now, it's time for him to repay his gratitude!"

Andrew's spirits were lifted when he heard that. "Dad, hurry up and get in touch with him, then! We can't let the other families get ahead of us!"

"Of course! I will give him a call right away!"

After speaking, Stanley took out his phone and called Jeffred.

Jeffred had just taken his medicine at this time and was slouching in his chair in the director's office with his eyes closed.

In his heart, he was thinking about how to please Kingsley and Alice to make up for the mistakes he made before.

Ring! Ring!

His phone rang, and when he saw that it was Stanley calling, he quickly cleared his throat, greeting, "Hello, President Kean."

"Hahaha. Director Church, how are you?" Stanley sounded over-enthusiastic. "You must have been busy with work recently. Are you free to have a meal together?"

“A meal?”

Jeffred raised his brows skeptically. Why would Stanley, a man with high status, suddenly take the initiative to call and invite him to dinner?

A meaningful sneer appeared on his face, but he replied politely, “Is there anything that you would like for me to do? If it is within my ability, I will do my best!”

“Hahaha... You’re quick to catch on!” Stanley snorted and asked tentatively, “I heard that... Ares, the God of War, visited Hill Crest Hospital today.”

“Ares, the God of War?”

Jeffred initially thought that Stanley had relatives or friends coming to the hospital for treatment, so he called to ask him to take extra care of them. But never did he expect that it was for Ares, the God of War! Immediately, Kingsley’s towering figure and stern face appeared in his mind. “Uh... that’s right... Ares, the God of War, is in our hospital...”

Hearing that, Stanley stopped beating around the bush and went straight to the point with excitement. “Director Church, I would like to invite Ares, the God of War, to dinner tomorrow! I was wondering if you could help me get in touch with him?”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 198

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 198-“I-Invite Ares, the God of War, to dinner?!” Jeffred exclaimed bitterly, a little speechless. “Aren’t you trying to put me in a difficult situation? Don’t you know what kind of figure Ares, the God of War, is? Do you think it’s possible to invite him whenever we want to?!”

Stanley then replied with a smile, “That’s why I came to ask you for help!”

Without waiting for Jeffred to refuse, he continued, “Director Church, remember the time when you and several other doctors who came back from overseas were competing for the director position in Hill Crest Hospital? If I hadn’t convinced Director Wayne of the Health Bureau, did you think you would have stood out from them?”

“I...” Jeffred’s face suddenly darkened when he heard Stanley’s words.

“This... President Kean, of course, I will not forget your kindness and virtue... How about this? I will try my best to invite Ares, the God of War, to have dinner with you. Don’t blame me if it doesn’t work out, though!”

Hearing that, Stanley immediately rejoiced. “It’s decided, then! I will inform you of the banquet venue tomorrow as soon as possible!”

After hanging up the phone, Jeffred spat and scolded, “Pfft! What kind of bullsh*t is he talking about?! Isn’t he embarrassed to be mentioning a small favor from years ago?!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the phone rang again.

“Hey, Mr. Lawrence. Yes. That’s right... But I have already promised President Stanley Kean of Kean Corporation. Yes, you may negotiate with him...”

The sweat on Jeffred’s forehead started dripping down from his temples.

It was another person who wanted to befriend Ares, the God of War!

Ring! Ring!

“Hello, President Sanders. Yes. Kean Corporation will be hosting a banquet for Ares, the God of War...”

Ring! Ring!

“Hello, Mr. Ziegler...”

“Hi, Director Murphy...”

...

Within an hour, Jeffred had answered numerous phone calls. There were no exceptions because all of them were asking for Ares, the God of War!

The series of calls had threatened to burn his phone up!

When his phone automatically shut down because it ran out of power, he was finally free to wipe the cold sweat off his forehead.

“Darn it! I didn’t expect to alert so many big shots...”

Without further delay, Jeffred trotted to Reese's ward.

He passed everyone to Stanley just now. If he could not invite Ares, the God of War, he was afraid that Stanley would rip him apart!

When he arrived at Reese's ward, Jeffred knocked on the door before entering. He then saw Kingsley and the girls chatting happily.

Noticing Jeffred walking in, Kingsley restrained his smile, inquiring, "What's the matter, Director Church?"

"Um... Mr. Nicholson, I have something to ask of you..."

"Go ahead."

"It might be inconvenient to say it here..." Jeffred was discerning and did not dare to reveal Kingsley's identity as Ares, the God of War.

Kingsley raised his brows, presuming that Jeffred already knew that Alice was his godsister. Adding to the fact that he was hesitant to speak, it seemed that there was really something important.

Thinking of that, he stood up and said to Reese and Alice, "I'll talk to Director Church and be back in a while."

Seeing Jeffred respectfully following Kingsley out of the ward, Alice gloated cheerfully, "Hahaha. Director Church has always tried to bully me, but seeing him being servile to Kingsley is so satisfying!"

"You said it!" Reese nodded and said, "Even my career has become smoother since Kingsley came back..."

Just as the two girls were sighing emotionally, Kingsley and Jeffred came to the director's office.

Jeffred motioned for Kingsley to take a seat in his chair while he stood respectfully aside.

Kingsley glanced at him and said indifferently, "What's the matter, Director Church? We can talk now, right?"

“Yes, Mr. Nicholson. Well...” Jeffred uttered while nodding. “Stanley Kean, the president of Kean Corporation, called to invite you to dinner tomorrow. I was wondering whether you would be free to attend the event.”

“Why does Stanley want to invite me to dinner?” Kingsley asked. “I don’t think I know him, though?”

“Uhh...” Jeffred lowered his head and stammered, “H-He wants to invite Ares, the God of War...”

Hearing that, Kingsley instantly understood what was going on. The corners of his mouth twitched as he questioned, “You’re pretty quick to catch on, aren’t you? Have you already found out my identity?”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 199

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 199-Jeffred bowed his head and uttered, “Yes... You are majestic and imposing, so it’s difficult to not realize...”

“Okay. Enough with the flattery.” Kingsley’s eyes turned cold as he warned, “My identity must not be exposed, so you’d better keep your mouth shut!”

“I-I understand...” Jeffred stuttered and trembled as Kingsley stared at him. “So... Mr. Nicholson, will you agree to Stanley’s invitation...”

He then gulped and pleaded, “Currently, in the whole of Cleapolis, whether it be large or small influential families, they are willing to do anything to build a relationship with Kean Corporation. It is estimated that at least a few hundred people will be present at the dinner banquet tomorrow. If you don’t attend the event, Stanley will never let me go...”

Kingsley frowned slightly and muttered in a low voice, “Stanley Kean, Kean Corporation, Andrew Kean...”

After a while, he nodded. “If that’s the case, I suppose I will attend the dinner banquet. But, I can’t reveal my identity.”

As the saying went, If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles.

Andrew was not only a student of Boris Oakley but also the future son-in-law of Elijah and Ysabel.

Kingsley knew that no matter from which aspect, he would have to confront Andrew sooner or later.

Therefore, it was beneficial for him to meet the young master in advance.

On the contrary, Jeffred had a bitter look on his face as he uttered, "If you don't reveal your identity, they won't know that Ares, the God of War, has come... President Kean will not accept this as a satisfactory explanation..."

"How about this? I will send someone from the military to the banquet to prove that Ares, the God of War, is present. That'll help you explain to President Kean." Kingsley added, "There are hundreds of people in the military. I'm sure they won't verify their identities one by one."

"Sure. I'll do as you say..."

Jeffred was also aware that this was the best available solution, so he repeatedly bowed his head and thanked Kingsley, "Thank you, Mr. Nicholson, for your grace. I'll inform Stanley right away that Ares, the God of War, has promised to attend the banquet..."

Jeffred was relieved, but Stanley was frustrated to the point that he was about to explode!

He had originally planned to book a private room at Ramada Hotel to flatter Ares, the God of War, alone.

But never did he expect Jeffred to betray him!

Within an hour or two, the calls he received were endless!

There were even some who came to visit directly and requested to attend tomorrow's banquet!

Among these people, there were his longtime friends, business partners, and leaders from the city hall...

There were even strangers with unknown names and some he had only exchanged business cards with!

Under the coercion and inducement of soliciting emotions and interests, Stanley could only change his mind and change the venue of the banquet to Marley Hotel.

After all, even Kean Corporation could not afford the expenses of hundreds of people in Ramada Hotel.

After Kingsley left Jeffred's office, he called General Lev Ignatov of Solaris Military District.

"Hey, Lev, can you randomly dispatch an officer above major ranking from Cleapolis Military District? Make him show up at Kean Corporation's banquet in Marley Hotel tomorrow and announce to everyone that Ares, the God of War, has arrived at the banquet."

"Got it, Ares!" Lev replied. "I'll make arrangements right away!"

After hanging up the phone, Lev intended to check which battalion commander or regiment commander was free tomorrow when he heard a crisp voice calling out to him, "General Ignatov, were you calling Ares, the God of War, just now?!"

Lev followed the voice and saw a girl in a black leather coat holding a Serpent Whip in her hand sticking her head in and grinning.

"Where is Ares, the God of War? I want to see him too!"

That girl was the young lady of the Tanner Family, Paige Tanner!

When Lev saw her, he instantly felt an ache creeping up his head.

Paige was a proud student of General Tobias from Seavale Military District.

He could not even scold her, let alone lay a finger on her!

Although the Four Great Celestial Saints and the Eight Great Undernal Demons were all generals of the twelve military districts in Qustia, the status of Celestial Saints was slightly higher than that of the Undernal Demons.

Therefore, Lev could not throw Tobias' pride away, so he could only put up with Paige following him around every day to inquire about Ares, the God of War.

"General Ignatov, I beg you, please let me see Ares, the God of War!"

Paige blinked her big and clear eyes as she clasped her hands together and begged, "I just want to see my Prince Charming. Is it so difficult for you to grant me that wish... Pretty please?"

Lev sighed and pretended to be in a difficult position. "Fine. I will promise you this time because of your sincerity!"

"Really?!" Paige's eyes brightened. "Will I finally get to meet Ares, the God of War?!"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 200

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 200-"Yes, but you have to promise me that after completing this mission, you must return to Seavale Military District!" Lev lowered his voice and continued, "Ares himself gave the order!"

Hearing that, Paige nodded frantically. "Okay. I swear that as long as I can see Ares, the God of War, I promise to stop pestering you!"

"Wonderful!" Lev's expression suddenly became serious as he ordered, "Major Tanner, I hereby order you to visit Marley Hotel tomorrow and announce to everyone that Ares, the God of War, has arrived for the banquet!"

"Yes, sir!" Paige gave a military salute and responded with a crisp answer. Though she then wondered out loud, "That's all? What kind of mission is this?!"

"This is the task assigned by Ares! It's a military order!" Lev stated solemnly. "No questions or doubts allowed! All you need to do is complete the task. Do you understand?!"

"Yes! I understand!"

Just as Paige received the order, the news of Ares, the God of War, attending Kean Corporation's banquet spread throughout the high society of Cleapolis!

All of a sudden, even some people who had nothing to do with Kean Corporation began to take action!

Of course, the Wynn Family had also caught wind of it.

Henry called Elijah over and inquired kindly, "Elijah, aren't you and Kean Corporation's President Kean classmates? Why don't you request him for our family to meet Ares, the God of War?"

“Erm...” Elijah looked as if he was in a difficult position as he was fully aware of the gap between himself and Stanley.

In order to arrange for a blind date for Reese and Andrew last time, he had already thrown his pride away! Calling Stanley again would be a little too pushy!

When Henry saw his hesitant expression, his wizened face sank. “Why? You can’t do it? Then what’s the difference between you and a piece of trash?!” Helpless, Elijah could only bite the bullet and give Stanley a call.

At that time, Stanley had become numb to the countless calls bombarding him, so he easily agreed to the request. He even told Elijah that he could bring as many people as he wanted to the banquet.

In his heart, the Wynn Family would not pose any threat to the Kean Family at all. Even if Elijah brought hundreds of people over, he could never be the chosen one by Ares, the God of War!

However, Elijah took it wrongly!

After he passed on Stanley’s words to Henry, he whispered to Ysabel excitedly, “Now that President Kean is behaving so generously, that must mean Young Master Andrew is willing to take it further with Reese! Seems like we can continue matchmaking these two!”

Hearing that, Ysabel flushed with excitement, exclaiming, “I told you so! Look at our beautiful daughter. What kind of man will not spare her another glance?! No matter how exceptional Young Master Andrew is, he is still a man, isn’t he?!”

While saying that, she sighed regretfully, “It’s a pity that Reese got injured. If we brought her to the banquet, she might be able to meet Young Master Andrew!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll mention this when I see President Kean tomorrow,” Elijah uttered in excitement while rubbing his hands together. “If Reese becomes the daughter-in-law of the Kean Family, and their family manages to build a relationship with Ares, the God of War, we will finally make it through!”

Hearing their whispers, Alex, who was sitting beside him, snorted disdainfully. “What are you guys dreaming about, Uncle Elijah? Do you really think Young Master Andrew is interested in Reese?”

“What do you mean by that?” Ysabel narrowed her slanted eyes and refuted, “Reese is beautiful and has a great figure. Why do you think Young Master Andrew won’t take interest in her?!”

Alex sneered in response, “Who doesn’t know that Reese lives with that little toy boy called Kingsley? Do you think she is still a virgin? Do you think that Young Master Andrew will marry a woman who has been laid?”

After hearing Alex’s words, both Elijah and Ysabel were stunned.

Alex continued without shame, "Besides, just think about it. Our family only gave her several hundred thousands of entrepreneurial funds back then. How did she manage to bring Neveah Department Store to success? If she hadn't slept with those big wigs, why would they invest in her business? Why would they work with her?!"

Elijah shook his head in disbelief. "That's impossible. Reese is not that kind of person..."

"Don't be so naive, Uncle Elijah!" Alex snickered coldly. "Reese is like a bus that everyone can get on! How can you still expect her to marry into the Kean Family? It's all just wishful thinking!"