

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 201

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 201-Elijah was pale. "Nonsense! You're making groundless accusations!"

Beside him, Ysebel shrieked. "He's right! You made up the story!"

"It's up to you to believe what you like. I'm not wasting my time on you." Alex shrugged as he rolled his eyes at them in contempt. "I'm going to rent a car for the Keen Corporation's banquet tomorrow night. After that, you can go on with your dreams."

Henry agreed with him, "You're right. There will be many big shots at the banquet tomorrow. We mustn't screw things up. A luxury car is important for our image."

Alex went to a car rental service and rented three cars for his family with the permission of Henry. As for himself, he rented the most expensive car available, which was a Lamborghini Aventador, for his ride tomorrow.

The next day, he drove in the Lamborghini to Merley Hotel. The vehicle caught a lot of attention when he parked it in the parking lot.

He thoroughly enjoyed the attention and lifted his chin with pride, as if he wasn't driving a car he rented but a car he bought himself.

For a moment, he stood there as though he was one of the top rich kids. His ego was at its peak, especially when the women dressed in revealing outfits were looking at him with alluring eyes.

"Wow! That car's so cool!" Someone exclaimed. As Alex turned to the source, he saw some young men dressed in luxury brands walking toward him.

They're a bunch of rich kids who followed their family elders to attend the banquet. So, when they saw the Lamborghini drive into the parking lot, they joined each other on their way as they couldn't wait to meet its driver.

"It's a special edition from last year! It's around 10 million for the 6.5-liter V12 engine!"

Someone was eyeing him up and down. "I haven't seen you before. I take it you aren't a local?"

The person who spoke was none other than Levi Stein, the young master of Remede Corporation, a genuine wealthy second generation in Cleopolis.

His older brother, Hugo, was diagnosed as a vegetative patient after getting kicked by Kingsley. Furthermore, the Remede Hotel under Remede Corporation was also acquired by the Coliree Group. Even so, the Stein Family still stood firmly among other families in Cleopolis.

Levi stared at Alex with curiosity. I would have known it if there's a rich guy that drives Aventador in Cleopolis, he thought.

The possibility of Alex renting a car never entered his mind. After all, to think that their sort of people would rent a car was humiliating.

Even though they felt like driving a different car, they would borrow it from a friend as well. However, if that were not possible, they would consider buying a new one as there must be enough space in the garage to store the cars.

Others were thinking about the same, so none of them doubted him. Instead, they all took him as a rich kid from another city who had come to worship the God of War.

Alex stuttered as he didn't have the courage to make eye contact with any of them. "My family's business is just making a name. B-Besides, I bought the car recently..."

At that moment, a chubby guy walked out from the crowd and asked, "Y-You're Alex, right? I'm Gregory Miller! We went to the same middle school!"

"G-Gregory?" He stiffened. "I-It's been a long time..."

Not now for an acquaintance! His legs were shaking uncontrollably at the scene. It'll be so humiliating if I'm exposed!

Just as Alex was panicking about his fate, Gregory strode toward him and gave him a friendly pat on the shoulder. "Alex, I can't believe it! I haven't seen you for so long. You have grown into a successful man who drives an expensive car!"

Levi joined in their conversation, "Since you know each other, we're friends now. You've become one of us from now on!"

"F-Friends?" It was a surprise to hear that! Alex wondered. If I can become one of them, then I can start building up my network of people.

Levi continued his words to ease his worries. "Don't worry. Most of us come from new money, so we won't judge you on your background."

The crowd behind him responded with enthusiasm.

"He's right! The most important thing is we have the money! We don't care about 'when'!"

"That's it! Not to mention being one from new money, we won't mind even if you earned your money from the dirty business."

Alex felt a little better after their comforts; he felt incredibly confident that he was born to become one of them.

Just then, an old man dressed in rags walked toward them.

Elijah was pale. "Nonsense! You're making groundless accusations!"

Beside him, Ysabel shrieked. "He's right! You made up the story!"

"It's up to you to believe what you like. I'm not wasting my time on you." Alex shrugged as he rolled his eyes at them in contempt. "I'm going to rent a car for the Kean Corporation's banquet tomorrow night. After that, you can go on with your dreams."

Henry agreed with him, "You're right. There will be many big shots at the banquet tomorrow. We mustn't screw things up. A luxury car is important for our image."

Alex went to a car rental service and rented three cars for his family with the permission of Henry. As for himself, he rented the most expensive car available, which was a Lamborghini Aventador, for his ride tomorrow.

The next day, he drove in the Lamborghini to Marley Hotel. The vehicle caught a lot of attention when he parked it in the parking lot.

He thoroughly enjoyed the attention and lifted his chin with pride, as if he wasn't driving a car he rented but a car he bought himself.

For a moment, he stood there as though he was one of the top rich kids. His ego was at its peak, especially when the women dressed in revealing outfits were looking at him with alluring eyes.

“Wow! That car’s so cool!” Someone exclaimed. As Alex turned to the source, he saw some young men dressed in luxury brands walking toward him.

They’re a bunch of rich kids who followed their family elders to attend the banquet. So, when they saw the Lamborghini drive into the parking lot, they joined each other on their way as they couldn’t wait to meet its driver.

“It’s a special edition from last year! It’s around 10 million for the 6.5-liter V12 engine!”

Someone was eyeing him up and down. “I haven’t seen you before. I take it you aren’t a local?”

The person who spoke was none other than Levi Stein, the young master of Ramada Corporation, a genuine wealthy second generation in Cleapolis.

His older brother, Hugo, was diagnosed as a vegetative patient after getting kicked by Kingsley. Furthermore, the Ramada Hotel under Ramada Corporation was also acquired by the Coliree Group. Even so, the Stein Family still stood firmly among other families in Cleapolis.

Levi stared at Alex with curiosity. I would have known it if there’s a rich guy that drives Aventador in Cleapolis, he thought.

The possibility of Alex renting a car never entered his mind. After all, to think that their sort of people would rent a car was humiliating.

Even though they felt like driving a different car, they would borrow it from a friend as well. However, if that were not possible, they would consider buying a new one as there must be enough space in the garage to store the cars.

Others were thinking about the same, so none of them doubted him. Instead, they all took him as a rich kid from another city who had come to worship the God of War.

Alex stuttered as he didn’t have the courage to make eye contact with any of them. “My family’s business is just making a name. B-Besides, I bought the car recently...”

At that moment, a chubby guy walked out from the crowd and asked, “Y-You’re Alex, right? I’m Gregory Miller! We went to the same middle school!”

“G-Gregory?” He stiffened. “I-It’s been a long time...”

Not now for an acquaintance! His legs were shaking uncontrollably at the scene. It’ll be so humiliating if I’m exposed!

Just as Alex was panicking about his fate, Gregory strode toward him and gave him a friendly pat on the shoulder. “Alex, I can’t believe it! I haven’t seen you for so long. You have grown into a successful man who drives an expensive car!”

Levi joined in their conversation, “Since you know each other, we’re friends now. You’ve become one of us from now on!”

“F-Friends?” It was a surprise to hear that! Alex wondered. If I can become one of them, then I can start building up my network of people.

Levi continued his words to ease his worries. “Don’t worry. Most of us come from new money, so we won’t judge you on your background.”

The crowd behind him responded with enthusiasm.

“He’s right! The most important thing is we have the money! We don’t care about ‘when’!”

“That’s it! Not to mention being one from new money, we won’t mind even if you earned your money from the dirty business.”

Alex felt at ease after their comforts; he felt incredibly confident that he was born to become one of them.

Just then, an old man dressed in rags walked toward them.

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 202

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 202-The old man was an ordinary beggar in his sixties. Just like his appearance, he was holding a dirty rag as he walked toward Alex and the others.

They didn't bother to spare him a glance. In their opinion, the old man couldn't even be considered an average human like them; he was merely a bug whom they could step on without giving another look.

At the same time, Alex was immersed in his role as a rich kid. So, none of them noticed the old man's arrival.

He finally came back to his senses when he heard a scratching sound.

He turned to the noise and found an old man with poor hygiene was using a rag in a similar condition to wipe his car. The sound of the rough rag rubbing across the smooth surface of the car was enough to break his heart.

"What the f*ck! What the hell are you doing?" Alex's eyes turned bloodshot at the scene as if they could bleed.

The old man grinned at Alex and said airily, "I'm cleaning the car. Please, spare some coins for me..."

At that, he reached his hands toward Alex with open palms and waited for the money.

"F*ck off!" Driven by rage, Alex gave the old man a kick on the stomach.

The old man was brought to the ground by his kick and moaned painfully.

"Bro! You're too rough!" Levi and his friends enjoyed the scene unfolding before them as they laughed on the side. "Check if he made a scratch on the car. You can break each of his bones with each scratch. It's only fair."

As the old man heard their decision on his fate, he got up from the ground to beg for his life. He bowed his head to touch the ground repeatedly. "I won't do that anymore! I won't! Please don't hurt me... Please..."

Alex bent down to check on the car meticulously. After a while, he regained his stance and let out a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, the car's fine."

"That's good." Gregory said disdainfully, "Let's chase him away. I feel sick looking at him."

"He's not going anywhere that easily!" A glint of cruelty flashed in Alex's eyes. "He almost left a scratch on my car! He's not getting away from it!"

“What are you going to do?” Levi stood there with folded arms; a hint of amusement was found in his tone. “I say we kill him. Nobody cares for a beggar.”

Alex was taken aback by the suggestion. His plan originally was no more than beating up the old man. Nevertheless, to his surprise, Levi was thinking about killing the bum.

“All right!” He thought that the suggestion was a regular thing the rich kids would do, and he made up his mind. If I waver, I could expose myself.

“Hell yeah!” The crowd cheered on him with applause. “We are going to enjoy a good show!”

“Alex! How about you hit him with the car? At least he can have a luxurious end to his poor life!”

“I agree! If something happens, I’ll pay for the repair service.”

Their words were enough to convince Alex. Speaking through gritted teeth, he was full of determination. “If so, I’m going to present a good show for you guys!”

At that, he got back into the car and started it.

The roaring of the engine caught others’ attention.

Levi anticipated it. “Hell yeah! He’s going to hit the old man!”

Beside him, Gregory whispered, “Levi, you had enough fun already. Don’t get him in trouble.”

“Don’t worry about that. That guy isn’t stupid, either. He’ll not do it.” He laughed. “He’s our sort of person. He’s just acting for fun and will get out of the car soon.”

His friends around him agreed, “That’s right! We’re always bluffing like that! He can’t be an idiot who believes our words!”

“Nah. We aren’t going against the rules for trash. He should know something as simple as that.”

Alas, Alex wasn't thinking logically at all. He was an absolute idiot as he took their words as fact.

For now, he was in the driver's seat as the engine roaring had given him motivation. "The old man is only a beggar! I can kill him. I'm gonna kill him!"

At that, he let out a growl and hit the gas with all his might.

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 203

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 203-Alex would do anything to become one of the rich kids as he feared being underestimated.

Never would he know; they were just messing around looking for entertainment to kill their time.

Truth be told, none of them would bother to pick on the poor unless they could benefit from the poor; they wouldn't spare any second for the tramp on usual days.

However, Alex wouldn't know their thoughts. He was madly desperate to become one of them, so he hit the gas, and the car accelerated in the old man's direction.

The distance between the car and the old man was closing rapidly as the vehicle headed toward him. None of the onlookers had the time to stop it when they saw the car moving.

At that moment, a black vehicle rushed out from the side and struck the Lamborghini.

The momentum pushed it a few meters away from the spot as it brushed by the tramp.

The crowd all gaped at the tire tracks on the ground.

Fortunately, the car was speeding up, which resulted in only dents on both vehicles from the crash, and nobody was injured.

Alex took a while to recover from his dizziness caused by the force.

Levi, who was on-looker at the scene, gawked. “F*ck! Is he out of his mind? He did that for real!”

Beside him, Gregory was wiping away the sweat from his forehead as he agreed, “Tell me about it. If it weren’t the driver of the Phaeton who took the initiative in time, we’d be in trouble now!”

At that moment, both drivers got out of their cars at the same time.

Alex tried to shake away the lingering dizziness as he cursed, “D*mn! Who is the jerk that dares to hit me?”

He checked the car’s condition immediately. When he found a dent on the passenger’s door, the feeling of suffocation came up to him as he thought about the money he would spend on fixing the car.

The driver of the Phaeton was none other than Kingsley. His calm gaze searched for Alex’s as he remarked coldly, “Alex, you’re always breaking the record. Now you’re even trying to commit a murder.”

“It’s you!” Alex was furious when he laid eyes on him. The moment he saw Kingsley, he could barely hold himself back from punching the latter in the nose.

Gregory stopped beside Alex and asked, “Alex. You know him?”

“I know him very well,” Alex answered through gritted teeth. “He’s a loser that depends on women. I remember that he has been harassing Reese before!”

“He depends on a woman?”

The rich kids didn’t hide their disdain when they heard his explanation.

“I thought that guy was a life savior, but it seems like I’m wrong. Who could’ve thought he’s a kept man?”

“I thought so! No reasonable person will ever use his own car to meddle in others’ business. I see he’s using a woman’s money. No wonder he isn’t looking regretful.”

Levi stared coldly at Kingsley as he listened to the others discussing the latter. A moment ago, he had recognized Kingsley too.

He could remember that his father, Francis praised Kingsley with all seriousness at William's funeral, "The young man is an incredibly talented person. If one can have his help, there's no doubt they can achieve quite an achievement."

Nevertheless, when he heard his father had complimented an outsider, it was upsetting because his father never considered passing over the family business to him, despite his brother's vegetative state.

It would be fine if that's all. Despite that, his father always had a candidate in mind who wasn't him. He wasn't content with his father's decision and was even envious of Kingsley.

As Levi met Kingsley again, he realized that his opportunity had come. He would prove that Kingsley wasn't a capable man but merely a loser to his father.

At that, he shoved his hands into his pockets as he swaggered to Alex's side and backed him up. "Bro, did the dude over there have done something to offend you?"

A gloomy expression formed across Alex's face as he squinted his eyes at Kingsley. "That dude had been sabotaging my chances to take over a department store."

"All right, you can count on me with this." Levi patted his chest and said generously, "You can teach him a lesson! I'll take responsibility if anything happens."

When Alex saw Levi had his back, he felt boosted with confidence, and he immediately pointed his finger at Kingsley. "You punk! I swear I'll make you pay!"

At that moment, Gregory whispered beside them, "Levi, Alex. Remember, the guest tonight is Ares, the God of War. We don't want to cause any trouble."

The mention of "the God of War" snapped them back to reality.

Alex stared at Kingsley with resentment in his eyes, and he threatened, "You're lucky I'm not in the mood today. Get out of my sight now. I don't want to see you ever again!"

“Get out?” Kingsley sneered at him. “I’m invited to this banquet. What right do you have to chase me off?”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 204

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 204-“Invited?” Alex sneered. “Reene might be keeping you with her money, but the Wynns have nothing to do with you. Get away from here now and tell her to transfer half a million for my car repair needs. Then we’re even.”

“Don’t let him off yet.” Levi stopped them with something in mind. “There must be more than what we see.”

“Levi, what do you mean?” His friends were confused.

Alex was the one who caught up with his thought immediately. “Levi, you’re trying to tell us that he is trying to sneak into the banquet to harm the God of War?”

“You’re clever.” He didn’t bother to restrain his laughter. “That’s exactly what I think. If we prove that he’s a threat, then we can do anything to punish him.”

“You’ve got a point.” Alex agreed as he directed his attention to Kingsley. “Listen there, Kingsley. We’re now in charge of your life. ”

At that, he pointed at the hobo, who was disoriented and shaking in pain. “If you kneel beside him and call me ‘Dad’, I will consider letting you go.”

Levi joined in with maniacal laughter. “He’s right. If you don’t want to get shot by the bodyguards of the God of War, you have to kneel and call us now.”

As their insults went on, Jeffred arrived at the scene. When he saw a circle forming in the parking lot, he walked toward the crowd to check on them.

That’s when what he had seen was so horrible that it almost gave him a heart attack. Those people must have a death wish to provoke the God of War!

Splitting the crowd apart, he asked those who were the center of attention, “Fellow young masters, may I know what’s going on right now?”

Levi was holding back a little as he saw Jeffred had shown up. “Director Church is here already...”

On usual occasions, he wouldn't even spare another glance at Jeffred. However, he had heard from his father that Jeffred was the one who invited the God of War tonight, so he wouldn't do anything to offend the host.

Of course, he wouldn't want to become the one who ruined the banquet tonight, but Alex knew nothing about the stakes. So, Alex took a look at Jeffred and yelled at him. "It's none of your business, old man! The punk dares to threaten the God of War's safety, and now we're teaching him a lesson!"

"H-He's trying for what?" Confusion clouded Jeffred's mind because he knew Kingsley was precisely the God of War himself.

Kingsley is trying to harm himself? What kind of joke is that?

Then, he recalled Kingsley's request to keep his identity a secret, so Jeffred decided to keep his silence, but he couldn't help but panic as the commotion went on.

Alex shifted his attention back to Kingsley and continued. "You heard me, Kingsley! Do exactly what I ask you to do when I'm still in a good mood. Or else, it won't end well."

The worst thing Jeffred could imagine was about to happen as he patted his leg with force in regret. "Oh no! I'm doomed! That idiot was ruining my night!"

He was distraught to see the scene. If it weren't for his promise to keep Kingsley's identity a secret, he would have told Alex to shut up.

He had worked so hard to invite Kingsley to the banquet, but an idiot had provoked the God of War before the banquet had even begun. Alex would ruin the banquet if his honorable guest didn't attend at all.

Nevertheless, Alex wasn't good at observation. The moment he thought that Levi had his back, he swore to himself that he must make Kingsley pay. "You really aren't going to follow my instructions, aren't you?" Finally, he said viciously through gritted teeth, "Then I'm not going easy on you."

Alex knew that Kingsley had good combat skills, so he decided to avoid him and chose the old bum as his target. Unfortunately, the old man on the ground was too powerless to save himself as he kicked him.

After a loud thud, the old man was coughing up blood as he rolled on the ground in pain. "Please! Please don't hurt me! It's all my fault... I'm scared... Mom, where are you? Please save me..."

The old man had a poor mental state before, and the violence against him added to the impact as he mumbled in misery. A crowd had gathered around the commotion, and some looked away as they couldn't even bear to look at the scene.

Nonetheless, Alex lacked a conscience as he stomped on the tramp's back again when he didn't get a response from Kingsley. "Kingsley, I will kill him if you aren't doing it."

Just then, he had already raised his leg and was ready to make a kick.

Just as his kick almost landed on the old tramp's head, he saw a whip lashing at him as fast as lightning and entangling his ankle tightly.

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 205

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 205-As soon as the whip wrapped around Alex's ankle, he lost his balance.

He fell hard to the ground and hurt himself badly, resulting in a scratch on his nose and a loose front tooth.

"Who the f*ck is that?" As he wiped away the blood from his nose, he growled, "Who dares to hit me?"

"That will be me," Paige admitted as she withdrew the whip and walked out from the crowd. "I'm the one you're looking for. What are you going to do?"

She was wearing her military uniform instead of the black leather jacket before. The badge with two stripes and a star on her shoulder indicated her rank as a major, coupled with her charismatic aura, which made her look stunning and authoritative.

"M-Major?" Alex was shocked to see her rank. He might usually be arrogant, but offending the military major was different.

He gulped in cold fear as he pointed at Kingsley to explain. "M-Major, I'm just teaching him a lesson! He's—"

However, Paige didn't wait for him to finish as she waved at Kingsley. "What a coincidence! We meet again!"

Her solemn expression was gone in a second, and a blooming smile replaced it.

The others, including Alex and Levi, didn't miss her change, but they had no words to express their surprise.

It was a massive contrast before and after her mood change.

After a while, Alex was the first one to come back to his senses. He gave Kingsley a thumb-up and said sarcastically, "Kingsley, I need to respect you for this. You're truly the first man in history to depend on so many women at one time. Not only Reese and Cecelia, now you even know a beautiful lady like the major!"

Paige gave no response to his words, but a blush could be seen creeping on her face.

Alex wiped the blood on his face once more, then fell back to Levi's side. "Levi, what are we going to do? She looks like another patron of his."

Levi didn't answer as thoughts were running through his mind. The Steins might be influential in Cleapolis, but they were nothing compared to the military. Even though he could dominate others, he held no chance against the army and could only back down.

"Alex... I think we shall stop here." Levi suggested after his long contemplation. "We can wait until after the banquet. Just don't provoke the military."

Alex looked at him with a shocked face. "Levi, you're sparing him?"

"Spare him?" Levi sneered. "I'll help you with your plan after the banquet. How is that?"

"I'm good with that." A glint of coldness shone in his eyes as he pointed at Kingsley. "I'll spare you for now. I promise I'll make you suffer when the banquet ends."

At that, they turned on their heels and headed toward the banquet hall in Marley Hotel.

The onlookers pouted at how things ended. "I thought he was someone capable when he saved the old man. And that's all we can see!"

"What are you expecting? Didn't you hear he is a kept man? He holds no power against the rich kids."

"It's so disappointing! He raised my expectations so high, but he ended up a loser. Whatever, let's go join the banquet."

Paige heard the discussion and asked Kingsley, as she had the same doubts. "You're letting him go? That's not your style."

He smiled coldly at her statement. "I'm only indulging him in violence and the humiliation against me for Reene's sake. That was his last chance."

"What about after? What's your plan?" Her eyes shone with curiosity. "Do you need help?"

"There's no need." Kingsley glanced at her military uniform and asked knowingly, "You're here for a mission, right? Just follow your superior's order later."

At that, he walked toward the old man on the ground and crouched down. Then, he used only two fingers as he tapped lightly on the old man's body where the acupuncture points Bl-7, Bl-8, and Du-20 were located. "Don't worry. You'll be sober again in two days. At that time, the Wynn Family will apologize to you."

The old man was stunned for a while before he fled the scene like an alarmed prey.

"The poor old man..." Paige sighed as she watched the old man leave. "Those wealthy men will never apologize to a beggar. How can you be so certain?"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 206

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 206-Kingsley smiled slightly. "Not only will they apologize to him, they will even serve him well."

“That’s total nonsense!” Paige pouted. “This simply would never happen!”

Kingsley shrugged. “If you don’t believe me, you can just wait and see.”

Just as he finished speaking, Jeffred walked towards them respectfully. “Mr. Nicholson, things have really gotten out of hand today... I’m truly sorry...”

“You don’t have to apologize,” Kingsley responded indifferently. “But I’m not attending the banquet tonight.”

“W-What... You aren’t?!”

For a second, Jeffred’s face turned as white as a sheet. All of the important figures in Cleapolis had already arrived, so how could the main character of the night say that he wouldn’t participate just like that?

“Don’t worry, Director Church. I’ll take care of everything. I won’t let you take the blame for this.” Kingsley opened the door and entered the car before he waved at Paige. “Miss Tanner, I’m leaving now. See you next time!”

Saying that, he drove his dented Volkswagen Phaeton out of the parking lot of the Marley Hotel. While he stopped at a red light at an intersection, he sent Lev Ignatov a text message, asking him to issue an order to Paige again.

In the meantime, in the banquet hall of the Marley Hotel, Stanley was holding a wine glass while talking and laughing with several important figures.

A middle-aged man with a big belly flattered, “President Kean, you really have connections everywhere! I can’t believe you were able to invite the God of War, Ares!”

The others voiced their agreement as well. “Yes! It seems that it will not take long for Kean Corporation to build the first commercial empire in Cleapolis!”

“President Kean, when that time comes, don’t forget to give me a hand too!”

At first, Stanley was reluctant to let these people come to the banquet in fear that they would also benefit from Ares.

However, as he listened to the group of business tycoons flattering him, he was practically smiling from ear to ear. It was especially so when he saw that even the chairman of Ramada Corporation was one of the group and it made him feel like he was on cloud nine.

“Haha, don’t worry, as long as Ares says something, we can all rise in power!” He laughed heartily. “After tonight, I believe that Cleapolis’ economy will increase tenfold as well!”

Hearing that, the crowd instantly clapped in excitement. “This is all thanks to President Kean!”

“That’s right; in the future, Kean Corporation will be leading the business in Cleapolis!”

“Hahaha…”

Everyone in the banquet hall was hyped up. Even Andrew, who had been withering away recently, had an excited smile. If he could meet Ares, it would be extremely simple to find his teacher, Boris. Then, the academic forum can be held as scheduled, and he would get the green light to succeed and flourish.

Just as the atmosphere in the banquet hall was boiling with excitement, Paige and Jeffred suddenly walked inside. When they saw Paige decked out in her military uniform, the room fell into a hush as everyone breathed heavily with excitement. If the military was here, it showed that Ares would also be coming soon. Perhaps he might even arrive in the next second.

Stanley wiped the sweat from his palms on his expensive suit and greeted them enthusiastically with open arms. “Officer—”

However, before he could finish, Paige placed her hands behind her back, her face full of apathy.

Feeling extremely awkward, Stanley forcibly changed the direction of his hand and grabbed Jeffred’s hand instead. “You’re here, Director Church!”

As he spoke, he glanced at the entrance behind Jeffred and lowered his voice, asking, “Where is Ares? Has he arrived?”

“Haha… you’ll find out about that very soon. Jeffred squeezed out a smile. “Major Tanner will be relaying Ares’ decree.”

Hearing that, everyone leaned forward and pricked up their ears, staring closely at Paige, as if they were afraid that they would miss a single word. All

of a sudden, other than the sound of heavy breathing, the entire banquet hall was completely silent.

Paige cleared her throat under everyone's eyes and she declared loudly, "Ares has already arrived!"

At her words, the crowd burst into an uproar. Ares is really here! What a huge honor! Everyone could barely control their excitement at the news.

Meanwhile, Andrew couldn't hold his tears back. He clenched his fists tightly, shouting inwardly that he had finally seen the light at the end of the tunnel.

"Silence!" Jeffred waved his arms to hush the crowd as he yelled loudly, "Wait for Major Tanner to finish!"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 207

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 207-At Jeffred's words, the crowd gradually quieted down, but their expressions were still ecstatic.

Paige glanced at everyone and she read the text message that Lev sent her earlier out loud, 'Ares has already arrived in disguise, but because one of you insulted him, he has left in rage, and he refuses to attend your banquet again!'

Stanley, Andrew, and the rest of the guests fell silent as their excited expressions stiffened before gradually turning into looks of disappointment and despair, making for an interesting yet bizarre sight.

One of them dropped to their knees in dismay and mumbled, "It's over... I can't see Ares' true appearance anymore..."

Another roared furiously, "Who? Who was it? Which b*stard dared to insult Ares and ruin things for Cleapolis' business industry?"

Someone else gasped in horror. "They must have nerves of steel to dare to insult Ares! Will Ares hold a grudge on us?"

Hearing that, the crowd's faces dropped. Ares could make them rise to power with just one word. Similarly, he could also throw them into the pits of hell if he wanted.

"Who? Who the hell was it?"

Stanley felt that he was going insane. If Ares really did put the blame on them, the one who would take the brunt of it would be him, and the person who had lost the most today was him as well.

“Who the hell offended Ares? I’ll skin him alive!”

The others joined in angrily, “That’s right! Whoever offended Ares will be our enemy!”

“Major Tanner, who was it that upset Ares? We will teach them a lesson for him!”

Just as the crowd was bustling with fury, the faces of several people in the crowd were full of dread. These people were Levi, Alex and the others, and they all exchanged questioning glances. Could Paige be talking about them? After all, everyone was getting along with each other earlier, but only they had a fight in the parking lot.

Just as they were shifting around uneasily, Paige raised her voice and declared loudly, “Alex, Levi, all of you just stand up!”

As soon as these two names were called out, they were all dumbfounded, and their minds turned blank as if they had been hit by lightning.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Levi’s minions dropped to their knees, unable to remain standing. The elders of their respective families trembled with fright as well, unable to believe what was happening in front of them.

Meanwhile, Francis’s face turned even redder as he strode toward Levi.

Slap!

Suddenly, he slapped Levi in the face and yelled angrily, “You useless thing! It’s one thing to fool around with these friends of yours all day, but now you dare to provoke Ares?”

“Dad... I didn’t do it...” Levi covered his face and said with an aggrieved expression, “I didn’t provoke Ares, I was just watching them.”

“You didn’t provoke him?” Francis’ veins bulged with anger as he roared, “If you didn’t provoke Ares, why would Major Tanner accuse you out of nowhere?”

As he yelled, he lifted his foot and brought it down on Levi’s leg.

Thump!

Staggering from the force of the kick, Levi instantly knelt on the ground.

Francis waved his hands at the crowd and said loudly, “Everyone, it was my fault for not educating my son properly! I’ll end his life today on your behalf!”

Saying that, he violently swept up a chair and was about to send it crashing down on Levi’s head when Levi began sobbing out of fright. “Dad! I was wrong! Please forgive me!”

Seeing that, the others immediately stood forward to hold Francis back, persuading him. “Mr. Stein, please calm down!”

“That’s right, how would Levi offend Ares? There must be a catch!”

Among the guests at today’s dinner, Francis had the strongest capital, and Ramada Corporation had recently received the Hope of Cleapolis construction project that was worth 30 billion from Coliree Group that was even in cooperation with the city hall, which made their influence unmatched by anyone. Hence, no one there dared to offend Francis, and seeing that he was really about to do something to his son, they all stepped forward to stop him.

With a chair in his hand, Francis panted heavily and roared at Levi. “Tell me! What’s going on? Did you insult Ares, or did someone else do it?”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 208

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 208-In his desperation, Levi had a moment of epiphany and understood the meaning behind his father’s words at once. He quickly pointed at Alex and said, “It’s him! He was going to run his car over an old man. I suspect that the old man was Ares in disguise!”

As soon as these words were uttered, everyone instantly came to their senses at the realization that the old man who suddenly appeared was the legendary Ares. They slapped themselves inwardly. How could they not recognize Ares

in disguise? D*mn it! Still, wasn't Ares too freaky? How could he disguise himself as a filthy beggar?

It was not only them who thought that way; even Paige shared their sentiments. She felt wronged and depressed. She had never expected that the man she had worshiped since she was young would be a man in his sixties.

None of them had ever considered Kingsley to be Ares. The reasons being first, Alex mentioned that he had known Kingsley since a long time ago. Second, Kingsley was way too young. In any case, they weren't able to connect a young man in his early twenties with the legendary Ares.

Hearing Levi's words, hundreds of pairs of eyes in the audience all darted toward Alex like lasers.

"Who do you think you are? How could you try to run over Ares?"

"That's right! Which family is he from?"

"Where are his family elders? Come out! I want to see which family has the nerve to try to assassinate Ares!"

At the mention of assassinating Ares, everyone in the Wynn Family who had been hiding in the crowd was so scared that they started to shiver. This was a huge crime that would cost them their entire family!

With a loud thump, Elijah was the first to lose his footing and collapsed onto the ground.

Seeing that, someone pointed at the Wynn Family and yelled, "They're here! That person's family is here!"

Hearing that, all the guests standing around the Wynn Family retreated to the side one after another, leaving a large area of open space and exposing the Wynn Family, headed by Henry, in an instant.

In order to witness Ares' heroic appearance, the Wynn Family had all gathered at the banquet today. Henry, Clarence and Elijah, along with their family members, and all their other relatives were present. However, they did not expect that not only would they be unable to meet Ares, they would get themselves into such trouble because of someone else.

Henry's elderly face turned pale, and he whispered to Clarence, "This is the mess done by your son! Please deal with it!"

Clarence was about to start sobbing from fear. How could he solve this? Francis could rescue his son through the show that he put on just now, but he couldn't do the same. After all, Clark Corporation was only a small company that wasn't even as large as one of Ramada Corporation's subsidiaries. If he followed what Francis did and swung his chair, he believed that even if Alex died from head injuries, no one would come and smooth things over.

Francis glared at those trembling Wynns and shouted furiously, "Which family are you from? Tell me!"

Henry was convulsing in horror to the point that he could not even speak. The rest of the Wynn Family were even worse off. They were all so terrified that they had collapsed on the ground with their eyes rolled back.

Only Clarence stammered, "M-Mr. Stein, we're from the Wynn Family... The Wynn Family of Clark Corporation from the Roseland Chamber of Commerce..."

"The Wynn Family? Aren't you just an irrelevant second-class family?" Francis scoffed disdainfully at them. "A member of your family attempted to assassinate Ares and even got my son and other young masters in trouble. How are you going to pay for this?"

"Uh... I...." Clarence trembled like a leaf as he roared at Alex, "Alex! Say something! What the hell is going on? Look at what you've dragged our family into!"

On the other hand, Alex had already soiled his pants in fear.

"How would I know that person was Ares? I only got angry and acted rashly because he messed with my Lamborghini!" Trembling in his damp pants, he cried bitterly, "That was a car I rented for 35 thousand a day! I felt bad!"

Hearing that, Levi immediately lost his temper before Clarence could respond.

"You've got to be kidding me! You rented that car?" He nearly blew a fuse at Alex's words. "35 thousand? You felt bad just because of 35 thousand?"

Levi was truly up in arms. He was only willing to be friends with Alex because he thought that he was also part of a rich family. When he realized that he had been deceived, he was so furious that he had the urge to kill Alex right then and there. After all, if it weren't for him, how would he have wound up like this today?

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 209

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 209-“This is indeed the Wynn Family’s fault,” Francis said, giving the final verdict immediately. “They have to pay the price for this!” If someone had to be made a scapegoat, a small family like the Wynns would be the best ones to take the blame, of course. Not only would everyone at the scene be appeased, but he wouldn’t suffer any losses because of this either. Most importantly, even if the Wynns wanted to fight back, they wouldn’t have the ability to do so. Instead, they could only be at the mercy of others.

Upon hearing this, a middle-aged man in a gray suit next to him promptly replied, “A subsidiary company under our group has a collaboration with Clark Corporation. Since they have a death wish, I’ll have the contract terminated!”

The others chimed in one after another, saying, “I’m acquainted with Matt Fox, the Chairman of Roseland Chamber of Commerce. I’ll give him a phone call to have him kick Clark Corporation out of the chamber of commerce!”

“It occurs to me that my brother-in-law seems to have invested over 20 million in Clark Corporation. If he withdraws his investment, the company will be left an empty shell!”

“Clark Corporation sells daily necessities, right? I’ll have the sales department cut off all its resources tomorrow so that they won’t get even the least of those!”

...

By joining in one after another, the bigwigs mercilessly plunged Clark Corporation into the abyss of misery right away.

After hearing their words, the Wynns were all thunderstruck, as if they had been struck by lightning. Henry collapsed to his knees with a thud while bursting into tears, pleading, “No, please don’t do that! If Clark Corporation collapses, our family will be finished—”

Someone snorted coldly, saying, “Do you think your family can still continue to survive now that a younger member of your family has caused such huge trouble?”

Clarence gave Elijah—who sat slumped on the ground—a shove with all his might. He urged in a hoarse voice, “Say something, Elijah! You’re the one who brought us here today! Aren’t you President Kean’s ex-classmate?”

“Yes, that’s right...” Elijah suddenly snapped out of his trance-like state. He implored Stanley, saying, “President Kean, please let my family off for old times’ sake. We used to be classmates, after all...”

Stanley’s face was livid. “Would it be of any use for me to let you guys off?! You guys have offended Ares, the God of War!”

At this, the Wynns were devastated. Not even Stanley, the only person associated with them at the scene, could help them. Wouldn’t that spell the end of the Wynn Family?

A ghostly pallor came over Henry’s face. “It’s over... Everything’s over... We’re totally finished...” Spitting out a large mouthful of blood, he instantly lost all vigor like a person on the verge of death.

“Dad!” Clarence immediately held Henry up. Then, he yelled at Alex, “You unfilial son! Your grandpa’s dying from anger, and our family’s gonna be finished because of you!”

Staring in a daze at the blood spat out by Henry, Alex felt his ears buzz as though they were being drilled. Covering his ears, he crouched down and cried, “I didn’t really run Ares over! Kingsley saved him, so he wasn’t injured!”

Everyone was astonished upon hearing this. To think there was someone else involved in this!

When Kingsley’s name was mentioned, Francis instantly recalled the shocking scene at William’s funeral. He mumbled, “I’m indeed not mistaken; Kingsley really is a man with exceptional talent. To think that he saved Ares’ life! What a huge feat that is!”

The other bigwigs at the scene thought of this as well. Wouldn’t the man who saved Ares’ life be a walking military medal?! In other words, any powerhouse

that got involved with him would indirectly associate themselves with Ares, the God of War, right?

For a moment, everyone secretly decided to immediately start looking for that Kingsley guy once the matter was over. They had just mocked him for being a good-for-nothing earlier, but now, they were only too eager to roll out the red carpet for him!

Despite their inner anxiety, these bigwigs kept their countenance, their expressions giving nothing away. All of them wanted to outwit the others by winning Kingsley over and bringing him under their command before the others did!

The scene was silent for a moment. Then, Francis said, "Since Ares isn't able to attend our dinner, let's go our separate ways. As for the Wynn Family, as discussed just now, we'll grind their Clark Corporation down into bankruptcy as punishment. Any objections, anyone?"

As everyone was inwardly anxious to look for Kingsley, none of them was in the mood to stay around. Therefore, they all agreed, saying, "Okay, let's do as Mr. Stein said!"

"No problem, we'll go back and deal with Clark Corporation right away!"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 210

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 210-With that, the bigwigs waved each other goodbye and left Marley Hotel in their respective limousines. In the blink of an eye, only Stanley, Andrew, Jeffred, Paige, and the Wynns—who crumbled to the ground—were left in the spacious banquet hall.

Seeing how desolation now ruled the banquet hall's initially lively atmosphere, Stanley got so exasperated that he simply wished he could kill the Wynns. He glared daggers at Elijah, saying, "I invited you guys here to meet Ares with the best of intentions, and you guys had to ruin my dinner!"

At this moment, the Wynns were already reduced to despair. With those bigwigs teaming up to punish Clark Corporation, the company would surely be toast overnight, and the Wynns would be reduced from a second-class family to an average well-to-do family. No, perhaps we won't even make it as a well-to-do family! They were so overwhelmed with regret that Stanley's casual word of reproach could no longer stir their emotions in the slightest.

Clarence let out a sigh before asking Henry, “Dad, what should we do about this...”

“What should we do...” Henry coughed heavily for a moment. Then, he said weakly, “What else can we do? Those people aren’t gonna let off our family unless we can get Ares to forgive us!”

When Alex heard this, his eyes lit up at once. He suggested in a quavering voice, “Grandpa, Dad, let’s find Ares and do everything possible to ask for his forgiveness... Perhaps Clark Corporation can still be saved!”

“That’s a good idea...” Clarence let out a sigh. “But how are we gonna find him? How can we find such a big gun easily?”

“Just pull a few strings and check the surveillance footage!” Alex pointed at the surveillance camera outside the window. “This is the downtown area, where every nook and cranny is under surveillance! As long as we carefully check the surveillance footage starting from the moment Ares left the parking lot, we’ll surely find him!”

Upon listening to their conversation, Paige suddenly hit upon a strange idea. Could that lunatic old man really be Ares? She recalled what Kingsley had said to the old man:

“Don’t worry, the entire Wynn Family will apologize to you!”

Wasn’t the situation right now developing in the way he had described? She had a flash of inspiration. Don’t tell me... Kingsley is the real Ares?

As soon as the idea crossed her mind, she immediately shook her head. How can Kingsley possibly be Ares, the God of War? He was Serena’s younger brother at the orphanage. And besides, he’s only about four years my senior? How could he possibly be able to make numerous great achievements in battle?

Just as her thoughts were in a whirl, the Wynns had made their resolution; they helped each other up and were about to leave.

“Wait a minute!” Paige suddenly recalled that she hadn’t passed on the last sentence in the text message sent to her by Lev. She said to a despondent Andrew standing nearby, “Young Master Andrew, the order I just received contains a quote that’s directed toward you by Ares.”

Stanley and Andrew's eyes widened simultaneously when they heard this. "What?!"

Trembling all over with excitement, Andrew asked, "W-What did he say..."

Stressing each word, Paige said, "Ares wants to say that he intended to tell you Boris Oakley's whereabouts tonight. Unfortunately, however, Alex kept him from doing that." Then, she turned around with a wave of her hand.

"Alright, now that my mission today is over, just deal with the rest by yourselves."

"Uh... I gotta go, too..." Seeing how Andrew's eyes were flashing fire, Jeffred gave a shiver. "President Kean, let's keep in touch..." Before his voice could fade, he had run out of the banquet hall in a flash.

Crack... Andrew cracked his knuckles while staring hard at Alex with bloodshot eyes. If looks could kill, the latter might have been cut to pieces by this moment. Andrew's lifetime career was tied to this time's academic forum, and he had never had a good night's sleep for almost a month in order to search for Boris. However, Alex angered Ares, the God of War. Not only did the Kean Family lose the opportunity to enjoy a meteoric rise, but his career and his life were both ruined as a result!

At this moment, Andrew was so overwhelmed with hatred that he wished he could eat Alex alive.

Seeing how Andrew looked like he wanted to eat him alive, Alex took two steps back in fright. He asked in fear, "Y-Young Master Andrew, what are you doing..."

"What am I doing?!" Andrew sneered. Then, taking a deep breath, he yelled, "Guys, cripple him!"