

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 211

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 211-A few seconds later, a dozen black-suited burly men strode inside and said respectfully, “Young Master Andrew!” They were professional bodyguards specially hired by the Kean Family for this time’s dinner. They had been on standby at the banquet hall’s staff entrance all this while. The moment there was any danger here, they would hurry over immediately to protect their clients.

Andrew pointed at Alex, saying coldly, “Cripple him, and I’ll pay you guys doubly!”

“Roger that, Young Master Andrew! To what extent would you like to cripple him?” These bodyguards were from a professional security company, but they were aggressive and bellicose themselves. Moreover, stimulated by the double pay, these tall and sturdy musclemen immediately flexed their necks and began to get ready for a fight.

“Crush his limbs! I want him crippled for life!”

Alex’s blood froze when he heard Andrew’s chilling voice. Falling to his knees before the latter with a thud, he pleaded, “Please, Young Master Andrew, please! Don’t cripple me! Please forgive me!” Instantly, he wet his pants again before they could be aired dry.

“Forgive you?” Andrew’s eyes narrowed. He said coldly, “How can I possibly forgive you?! You son of a b*tch ruined my whole career!”

“W-What? Your career?” Alex looked totally stupefied. He couldn’t figure out how a small fry like him could possibly affect Andrew’s career!

Little did he know that this was all a setup by Kingsley, who had made a special effort to mention Boris in the orders he gave Lev in order to deal with Alex through Andrew. In other words, Andrew was merely Kingsley’s weapon.

However, both Andrew and Alex were unaware of the truth behind this. As a result, they easily played into Kingsley’s hands. Andrew was overwhelmed with towering rage, whereas Alex was both stupefied and terrified.

Alex was so terrified that he defecated and wet himself at the same time. He shouted at Henry and the others, “Grandpa, Dad, save me!”

Unfortunately, now that the Wynns could hardly protect themselves, how could they save him?

“Grandpa, Dad, you guys can’t leave me in the lurch!” Alex wailed bitterly. “Uncle Elijah! Save me, Uncle Elijah! You were classmates with President Kean; you must be able to save me!”

Elijah looked as white as a sheet. Just as he was about to plead on Alex’s behalf, he was stopped by Ysabel, who glared at him and whispered, “Are you dumb? Why come forward at such a time? Have you forgotten how he and his father bullied us earlier?”

“Well... I can’t leave him in the lurch, right?”

Seeing that Elijah was about to relent, Ysabel pinched his waist with all her might and rebuked angrily, “Have you forgotten what he said yesterday? He said Reese was a slut whom everyone could sleep with! And now, he has ruined her marriage by offending Young Master Andrew. Why speak for such a person? You’ll do him a favor for nothing!”

Upon hearing her words, Elijah had no choice but to shut up hesitantly.

Just then, Andrew waved his hand and said coldly, “That’s enough! Don’t waste time anymore! Beat him!”

The dozen bodyguards pounced on Alex at his words.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Slap! Crack! After a flurry of punches and kicks, Alex was battered beyond recognition, and all his limbs were broken. “Aaaaah! It hurts like hell! Save me! Dad! Grandpa! Save me!” he screamed shrilly at the top of his voice.

Unable to bear the sight of the scene, Henry and Clarence closed their eyes, from the corners of which cloudy tears slowly flowed...

“Keep on beating him!” Andrew wasn’t moved to pity, though. He barked, “I want him unable to walk upright for life!”

Smack! Smack! Smack! Another flurry of punches and kicks rained on Alex. He didn’t even have the strength to cry out anymore. Lying face down on the ground, he was spitting blood and barely breathing.

Upon seeing this, Stanley, who had been silent all this while, came over and said to Andrew, "That's enough. Don't get anybody killed."

As soon as Stanley spoke, Andrew instantly calmed down. After running his eyes over the Wynns, he barked coldly, "Get lost now, and don't let me see this guy anymore!" Then, he gave Alex another brutal kick. "I'm gonna beat you up whenever I see you!"

Feeling as if they had been granted amnesty, the Wynns hurriedly held Henry by the arm and picked Alex up before fleeing the scene.

Henry was still suffering from terror as he sat in the rented limousine. He ordered, "Find Ares' whereabouts at once tomorrow! We can't waste time anymore!"

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 212-Two days later, a big piece of news began spreading in Cleapolis' business circles. Clark Corporation had been kicked out of Roseland Chamber of Commerce, and its assets had been reduced by 60 percent overnight. It was estimated that the company would be declared bankrupt in less than two weeks!

Kingsley was chatting with Reene in the ward. When he saw the news, he said to her with a cheerful grin, "Reene, do you still remember the bet I made with Henry?"

At this moment, Reene's injuries had almost healed. Not even her hospital gown could hide the graceful quality she had about her. Reclining in her sickbed, she shook her head with a smile. "Kingsley, the Wynns aren't as simple as you think. There's no way they'll fulfill their promise and hand Clark Corporation over to me."

"Reene, believe it or not, Clarence and others will voluntarily ask to transfer the ownership of Clark Corporation to you in just a few days."

"Haha! What nonsense are you talking about, Kingsley?" Reene patted him lightly on the arm. "The Wynns aren't idiots. How can they possibly hand over the backbone of their family to me?"

Kingsley replied with a mysterious smile, "I played a little trick to ensure that Clarence will beg you on his knees to take over Clark Corporation."

Reene shook her head in resignation again. "Alright, enough of that nonsense. Alice will come and keep me company after coming off duty in a while, so go back and get some rest."

Meanwhile, Alice was sitting face-to-face across from Jeffred in the hospital director's office.

Jeffred held his palms together while bowing to her repeatedly, saying, "Just this time, Dr. Kramer! Please say yes! This is also a good opportunity for you!"

Just a while ago, he had received a phone call from Scott, who told him that the Hill Crest Hospital could have five seats allocated to it at the 18th Cleapolis Medical Forum this year. However, Dr. Nicholson, the God of Medicine who had performed acupuncture on Joshua the other day, had to be among the five participants.

Jeffred was both thrilled and worried. Kingsley had attended the dinner last time to do him a favor, only to end up being humiliated by several spoiled rich brats. How could he have the face to ask the former for help again? Therefore, he decided to turn to Alice. After all, she was Kingsley's second sister, so he'd never turn her down as long as she asked him.

However, Alice shook her head after listening to his suggestion. "Kingsley said he wouldn't pursue a career in medicine because that wasn't where his ambitions lay. I won't impose myself on him either."

"Dr. Kramer, this is a great opportunity!" Jeffred had an imploring look on his face. "Even if Mr. Nicholson doesn't want to work in the field of medicine, you're still going to continue working as a doctor, right?"

"Indeed, I'd very much like to attend the forum." Alice smiled. "But I won't force my brother to do what he doesn't want to do because of my own selfish desires."

Jeffred grabbed his hair in anxiety. "Let me be honest with you, Dr. Kramer. I'm not gonna attend the medical forum this time; I want Zayne to attend it instead. Please understand my devotion to him as a parent and have some sympathy for me!" he said. Then, seeing that Alice was about to shake her head again, he immediately stood up from his chair and knelt down before her. "Dr. Kramer, how do you know that Mr. Nicholson will certainly say no? You haven't asked him about it yet. Please, help me just this once! I promise

you that once you guys come back from the medical forum this time, I'll immediately promote you to head of department and let Jude work for you!"

"What are you doing, Director Church? Please get up..." Alice didn't expect Jeffred, who was over 50, to kneel before her. She couldn't help but let out a sigh, saying, "Sigh... If only Zayne really understands the trouble you've taken." Then, she helped Jeffred up and said impassively, "In that case, I'll ask Kingsley about it."

After leaving the hospital director's office, she came straight to Reene's ward. Sitting on the edge of Reene's sickbed, she asked as if unintentionally, "Kingsley, are you interested in the Cleapolis medical forum?"

"Medical forum?" Kingsley asked in puzzlement, "Are you gonna attend it, Alice?"

"Nope... I'm asking whether you want to attend it or not."

"No, I don't," Kingsley replied without thinking. "The forum will be full of old people who want to be my apprentice. I don't want to get badgered by them," he explained. Then, seeing how Alice looked somewhat disappointed, he couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter, Alice? You want me to go with you?"

"Of course not!" Alice shook her head. "I heard that the medical forum would be held at a holiday resort for three days this time. I've got to look after Reene, so I have no time to attend it."

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 213-Upon hearing this, Reene hurriedly said, "Alice, my injuries have almost healed. Don't put your career on hold for my sake!"

Kingsley's attitude did a one-eighty as well. "That's right, Alice. Reene will be discharged in a couple of days with Cecilia accompanying her. It'll be too bad if you miss this opportunity! How about this? I'll tell Jeffred that I'm gonna attend the forum with you!" It was true that he didn't want to get pestered by those old pedants, but he was willing to overlook these details for the sake of Alice's future. Above all else, Alice had just mentioned that the medical forum would be held at a holiday resort for three days this time! This meant he would finally have the opportunity to be alone with her for their relationship to grow!

It's probably not too much for me to ask for a deluxe king room at the holiday resort in the name of Dr. Nicholson, I guess...

At the thought of this, Kingsley said with a chuckle, "It's settled then, Alice!" Then, he glanced at his watch and mumbled, "They probably have heard of it by this hour..."

Both Reene and Alice looked puzzled. "Kingsley, what are you talking about? Heard of what?"

Instead of answering them, Kingsley asked, "Reene, can you move about now?"

"Of course I can." Reene nodded. "I even took a stroll in the hospital's little garden with Cecilia for half an hour yesterday."

Kingsley's lips curled into a smile. "Come on, Reene. Let me drive you somewhere to show you something interesting."

Alice immediately said, "Don't get up to any mischief, Kingsley. Reene's injuries have just healed. She's yet to be able to exercise vigorously or move about for a long time."

"Don't worry, Alice. It's just about ten minutes from here by car." Kingsley picked up a collapsible wheelchair nearby. "I'll just keep Reene from walking, okay?"

Reene slowly sat down in her wheelchair before covering her lap with a quilt. She asked in puzzlement, "What is this about, exactly? You sound so mysterious..."

"You'll know what it is once we're there. You're gonna regret it if you don't get to see it!"

Upon hearing his words, Alice smiled in resignation. "Fine, just go, you two. I'll go tell Director Church that you've agreed to attend the medical forum."

While Kingsley was wheeling Reene to the parking lot, the Wynns were busy working their *sses off. They were almost shattered by the unending stream of grievous news. Alex was crippled for life, and Clark Corporation was kicked out of the Roseland Chamber of Commerce. One large corporation after another imposed sanctions against the company. Their past collaborative

partners turned against them; not only that, but they even twisted the knife in the wound!

Just when Henry, Clarence, and others were worried to death, a piece of good news suddenly came: Ares, the God of War, was found! After going through the surveillance footage, they finally found Ares under a bridge!

Henry started as if in a state of terminal lucidity. He said excitedly, "Hurry up and gather everyone available in the family to go there and apologize to Ares together!"

A while later, a bizarre scene appeared under an overpass at Cleapolis' old town area. A dozen formally dressed men and women stood respectfully near the overpass with looks of solemnness and awe on their faces.

At the sight of the scene, the people around them stopped to look on.

"What's going on here? Are they filming a movie or something?"

"No way! Look at the old man leading them. He's got to be over 80; he can hardly keep his feet..."

Just when everyone was puzzled as to what was going on, Henry bent his knees and knelt on the hot concrete floor scorched by the sun. The next instant, the other members of the Wynn Family followed suit. They were all dressed in expensive designer suits, so the scene of them kneeling down all at once looked somewhat impressive.

"Hiss... What's going on here?"

"Why do they kneel down together?"

At the sight of this, the onlookers gasped in puzzlement.

Meanwhile, a black SUV stopped at the side of a road nearby. The SUV was Alice's; Kingsley's car had been sent to the mechanics for repairs, so he had no choice but to drive her car for the time being.

Kingsley was convulsed with laughter inside the car while pointing at the kneeling members of the Wynn Family. "Haha... Look, Reene! Henry is the first to kneel down! Haha..."

Reene exclaimed in surprise, “Grandpa, Uncle Clarence, Aunt Sophia, Dad, Mom, Uncle Sean, and Aunt Sally... Why are they all here? Who are they kneeling to?”

“Reene, you’ll know that very soon... This is so damn funny...” Kingsley wiped away his tears of amusement. “Reene, I dare say you’re gonna laugh yourself to tears when you see later who they’re kneeling to! Haha...”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 214-Just then, Henry shouted toward the tunnel under the overpass. “Sir! Sir, we’re here to apologize to you!” Knowing that Ares liked to travel incognito, he dared not address him by his name or title. After thinking it over for a long time, he finally decided that the word ‘sir’ would suit Ares’ status best.

As soon as Henry finished his sentence, the other members of the Wynn Family shouted in chorus, “Sir, we’re here to apologize to you!”

“Pffft!” At the sight of the scene, the onlookers burst out laughing immediately. “What the hell is going on? Sir? Do they think they’re filming a period drama or something?”

The Wynns heard the muffled snickers coming from the people around them, but they couldn’t find it in themselves to laugh at all. Instead, they were so nervous that they nearly threw up. If Ares refused to forgive them, they would really be done for!

Meanwhile, the dirty and foul-smelling old tramp was sitting under the bridge with his head down in contemplation. He had gradually regained his sanity since Kingsley treated him the other day by hitting his acupuncture points. Now, his eyes no longer showed the kind of glazed looks and madness as they had earlier. Instead, they were fathomless and full of wisdom and shrewdness...

The old tramp’s name was Mason Parker, and he was 61 this year. Before losing his sanity, he had been the CEO of 24 business groups. However, he went through a series of misfortunes afterward, which reduced him to the state of destitution he was in today.

Upon hearing the Wynns’ cries outside the tunnel, Mason mumbled to himself with a grin, “These guys are here to apologize to me, huh? That boy’s really

quite something.” He slowly stood up with his hands behind his back before stepping out of the tunnel with a stoop.

Seeing him come out of the tunnel, Henry burst into tears of excitement. He kowtowed and shouted, “Sir, are you willing to see us at last?”

The other members of the Wynn Family also touched the concrete ground with their foreheads, not daring to raise their heads even a centimeter.

At the sight of the scene, the onlookers took out their cell phones. Recording videos of the scene, they mocked, “Are they nuts or something? Why do they kowtow to an old tramp?”

“Perhaps they’re filming a parody video or something. This is hilarious! Haha...”

On the other hand, Reene was already stupefied. This was her first time seeing Henry kneel to someone else—and a dirty and foul-smelling old tramp at that! Clamping a hand over her mouth, she said in surprise, “Kingsley, am I seeing things? Are those kowtowing to the old man really the members of the Wynn Family?”

“Haha! It’s that bunch of idiots, of course!” Kingsley laughed hysterically. “How is it, Reene? Do you enjoy it?”

Reene subconsciously nodded. “Little did I think they would do this one day,” she said. Then, she asked curiously, “What exactly is going on, Kingsley? Is the old vagrant a big shot or something? To think that he can make Grandpa and others revere him like that!”

“No, he’s not a big shot!” Kingsley replied with a laugh. “He really is just a homeless vagrant. It’s just that those idiots in the Wynn Family are fooled into thinking that he’s some kind of a big shot.”

Upon hearing this, Reene also couldn’t help laughing aloud. “In that case, won’t they get pissed off if they learn that they’ve been fooled?”

“Haha... I also wish to see the looks on their faces when they learn of the truth...” Kingsley pointed at the scene outside the car window. He said, “Look, Reene! Henry dare not raise his head yet!”

'Ares' had yet to speak at this moment, so the Wynns kept on kowtowing to him and dared not get up.

Mason stood there while looking at them for a full minute. Then, he slowly said, "Get up, all of you." The way he conducted himself like someone in power with effortless ease caused Henry and others to be totally convinced of his identity.

"Thank you so much, sir! Thank you!" The Wynns hurriedly got up from the ground while thanking Mason repeatedly.

During the minute of silence just now, Mason had figured out the story behind this. That young man must've played some kind of trick to make these people think that I'm a big shot, resulting in the scene at the moment. Having figured this out, he decided to acknowledge his 'identity' directly instead of blowing his cover. Even though he was no longer insane, he was now penniless; all he had was latent diseases and old wounds. He had to free himself from his current predicament through the Wynn Family!

Having made up his mind, he asked Henry with a sneer, "Why do you want to see me? Is it because you want to apologize for how a young man in your family wounded me?"

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 215-"Yes, yes..." Henry muttered as he bowed repeatedly. "It is the Wynns' fault for failing to educate one of our young that we have displeased you. I have brought our family to extend to you our sincerest apology!"

Clarence also quickly added suppliantly, "Indeed! We will do anything as long as you forgive us!"

"You will do anything, you say?" Mason pondered for a while before he stated, "In that case, send me to the hospital to get my injuries treated! After that, I will recuperate at the Wynns' residence for some time. We need to take our time discussing financial compensation."

Henry and Clarence looked at each other when they heard that, both feeling rather apprehensive. Mason's words somehow sounded like a scam.

Still, they could only agree without asking for the details. “Yes, yes. We will do as you say.”

Henry then pointed at the cars parked behind him. “Please get in the car, Sir. I will take you to the hospital for a check-up right this instant. The Wynns shall bear the medical fees.”

Mason smiled slightly at that. “Good. It is exactly what I want,” he murmured.

The crowd of spectators started excitedly talking amongst themselves as they watched the members of the Wynn Family driving their car to the Hill Crest Hospital.

“Oh, so that is what happened. The Wynns are surely being taken advantage of because someone from the family injured the homeless man!”

“Tsk, tsk! They are in big trouble! That 80-year-old man will have to bring home a father if they don’t handle this well...”

Listening to the fervent discussion, Kingsley started to laugh. “Reene, it seems like the Wynn Family has really picked up a father this time. They will probably be busy with treating the homeless man for the days to come!”

He had started the car while he spoke, and was now following behind the Wynn Family’s motorcade as they drove in the direction of Hill Crest Hospital.

“Kingsley,” Reene softly called out as she looked at him driving. “How did you do it?”

She couldn’t fathom how he managed to make the Wynns hit one wall after another when he seemingly hadn’t done anything.

“This is just the beginning,” he said with a chuckle before his expression gradually turned solemn. “Reene, I know you haven’t verbally told me to do anything. I am only doing something small for you to let out some steam because I respect you and your feelings. However, if there ever comes a day when you tell me that you want to destroy the Wynns, I will not hesitate to eradicate them!”

“Kingsley...” Reene was both moved and worried after hearing what he said. “Kingsley, it is fine if it is just a prank. I am afraid you will get yourself into a game you cannot afford to play if you end up getting on the Wynns’ bad side.”

Despite knowing that Reene didn't believe that he had the means to bring the Wynn Family to ruins, Kingsley chose not to explain himself and only let out a small smile.

"Reene, all I want is for you to remember what I said today. You can let me know if you want them to pay the price anytime after you have finished repaying that so-called kindness."

"Okay, okay. I understand!" She dotingly pinched his cheek. "I know that you care about me, and I appreciate it."

They soon returned to the Hill Crest Hospital during their playful banter.

After Kingsley brought Reene back to her ward, he swiftly headed to the emergency room, where the members of the Wynn Family were gathered. They were all waiting for the emergency department doctor to conduct his preliminary examination on Mason.

Henry was surprised to see Kingsley there, but no words came out of his mouth even after he parted his lips to speak.

Kingsley was Ares' savior, after all.

Almost every rich and powerful boss in Cleapolis was trying to track him down right this moment.

Furthermore, Ares was sitting right beside them now. There was no way they were brave enough to ridicule and disrespect Kingsley like they did before!

"We meet again, Mousey Poo." Mason waved at Kingsley. "I owe you my thanks for last time."

Seeing this, everyone in the Wynn Family couldn't help but feel envious of Kingsley.

It was a Cinderella story to be acknowledged by the God of War himself!

Kingsley nodded at that before he asked, "How do you feel, Mr. Parker?"

"I feel great! I have remembered a lot of things that I have forgotten! And this is all thanks to you!" Mason grinned.

“It was nothing,” Kingsley replied modestly. He then glanced at the Wynns. “Mr. Parker, will you ask them for compensation since Alex Wynn was the one who injured you?”

“Of course they have to compensate me!” Mason seemed to immediately have understood what Kingsley was implying as he added, “As for the specific amount, I will have to think about it carefully.”

The faces of the Wynns promptly turned pale when they heard that.

It was obvious Mason was going to squeeze out what he could from the Wynns!

Just then, an emergency medicine doctor in a green surgical gown stepped forward and asked, “Which one of you is the patient I will be examining?”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 216-Henry quickly pointed at Mason and exclaimed, “It is the esteemed person right here.”

The doctor frowned when he smelled the pungent smell from Mason’s body, even through the mask he had on.

“Please remove your shirt. I will take a reading of your heart rate,” he instructed despite the discomfort.

Everyone in the room almost threw up the moment Mason took off his top.

How in the world could there be such a putrid smell?!

All the Wynns began to wonder how realistic he was willing to go even though he was only putting on an act.

He honestly smelled like he hadn’t taken a shower in at least three years.

Kingsley almost laughed out loud when he saw how hard Henry and the rest of them were trying to hold back when they almost gagged.

“Please enjoy yourselves, Old Master Henry.” He couldn’t help but pat Henry on the shoulder. “I am off to keep my sister company.”

He proceeded to leave right after saying that.

The Wynns, however, didn't dare move an inch from their positions. They had no choice but to bite the bullet and stay with Mason as he went through one examination after another.

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Time passed in a jiffy, and one week had passed by at just the blink of an eye.

After Reene was discharged from the hospital, she returned home to recover while she dealt with work from the company that had piled up.

Mason, on the other hand, lived the whole week like a king at the Wynn Manor.

Throughout the week, the Wynn Family served him like he was royalty.

He had the whole household wait on his hand and foot.

Under their meticulous care, Mason's invisible injuries and illnesses that had accumulated over the years have begun to heal.

However, he never once mentioned forgiving the Wynns.

While he did his best at enjoying the luxurious life there, the Wynns were hit by misfortunes that came one after another.

Just when the Clark Corporation was jointly suppressed by a group of prominent leaders, the June Bank in Cleapolis issued a statement that the Clark Corporation had been practicing improper operation, and their assets had shrunk tremendously to the point it had exceeded the estimated risk at the time of the loan.

They would have to pay off the loan, plus the principal and interest of 50 million to the bank within 10 days.

Upon receiving this news, Henry let out a small gasp and immediately fainted.

He couldn't get 50 million even if the whole company was sold off!

If the bank were to apply for property preservation at the court, he might have to lose the family's villa, cars, savings, antique calligraphy and paintings. In short, he would lose it all.

Having no other choice, Clarence invited Mason to the living room, and knelt down with a thud.

"Ares, the God of War... I... I implore you to go easy on our family..."

Since there was no one else around, he had directly called Mason by his nickname.

Clarence's face was wet with snot and tears, but his words puzzled Mason. Just who is this God of War he's talking about?

Mason had been out of his mind these few years, but he had never heard of a so-called "God of War".

After pondering for a moment, he decided he might as well play along no matter who Ares was, since the Wynns believed that he was who they thought he was.

And so, Mason impassively shook his head. "One of your children has hurt me. How can I let you go so easily?"

Hearing that, Clarence began to wail in despair. "My son is now a cripple and he has already been punished! Why don't you let us go?!"

"Why is a man like you crying?!" Mason's eyebrows pulled together into a frown. "Tell me what happened."

"B-Because we rubbed you the wrong way, w-we were jointly sanctioned by a group of business leaders in Cleapolis. Even our biggest investor has withdrawn their shares. The Clark Corporation doesn't have money now, and our goods aren't selling." Clarence wiped his tears and continued, "That is not even the worst part. Just this morning, we received a notice from the June Bank, asking us to pay our 50-million loan with added interest. We don't even have so much m-money!"

"You are quite pitiful indeed." Mason sighed after hearing the words Clarence babbled tearfully.

“So why don’t you let us go...” Clarence looked at Mason with pleading eyes. “Just one word from you, the God of War, and those big shots will withdraw the sanction. You will be giving the Clark Corporation a way out.”

Mason shook his head and thought, Too bad the Wynns got the wrong person. I am not the God of War at all!

Thinking of this, he asked Clarence, “Well, how about I give you an idea that might help your family get over the hump?”

Clarence’s eyes suddenly lit up when he heard that, and he urged, “Please do!”

“Ever heard of what a scapegoat is?” Mason leaned against the sofa and unhurriedly suggested, “Find someone who owes you a favor, and get them to repay you for your past kindness. Let them be responsible over your mess of a company. It doesn’t matter how much money you sell it for. At this point, every penny counts.”

Clarence didn’t say anything in reply after hearing Mason’s words.

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 217-Clarence had turned speechless as he looked at Mason’s conniving appearance.

How is this a God of War who commands troops in battlefields?!

He is obviously a scheming, cruel old fox in the industry!

Still, Clarence only kept that to himself without letting a hint of disrespect show.

When Mason didn’t get a reply, he narrowed his eyes and asked lightly, “How is it? Does my plan sound like a good one?”

“It is a good idea.” Clarence pondered before mumbling, “But where can I find someone who is willing to buy and take over the Clark Corporation now?”

At that point, he suddenly thought of something and he said excitedly, “Wait a minute! Reese Wynn! She owes the family a favor!”

He hurriedly got up from the floor and bowed to Mason again and again. "Thank you for your advice, Sir! I am going to bring my father together to meet Reene!"

"I will go with you." Mason stood up from the sofa with his hands behind his back. "I doubt you can make her willingly purchase the company with your ability."

Clarence was overjoyed when he heard this. "You are really our savior, Sir!" he gratefully blurted out.

After a while, Henry, who heard the news, came to the living room with the help of a few young adults from the family.

His face was ashen and his voice trembled when he asked, "Is... Is there a way to save our family?"

Seeing him out of sorts and possibly near death, Clarence hurriedly said, "Dad, it might be better for you to wait at home. Don't worry. We will definitely find a way out of this crisis!"

"Okay. Go ahead, then..." Henry raised his hand weakly. "You are our family's only hope now."

After getting one of the youngsters of the family to drive, Clarence and Mason headed to Reene's villa together.

In less than half an hour during their journey there, Mason had already drafted a comprehensive acquisition contract.

Clarence couldn't help but be amazed looking at the electronic contract on the phone. "If I didn't know you are Ares, the God of War, I would have thought you are a veteran who has been in the business industry half your life!"

Mason only smiled without saying anything.

Just like what Clarence said, he indeed was the co-President of 24 companies in the past. That should qualify him as a senior in the business world!

Presently, Clarence pressed the doorbell.

However, Kingsley was the one who came and opened the door.

Reene had been so busy these days with the work she hadn't done during the hospitalization that Kingsley practically took over with helping her at home.

Clarence immediately rolled his eyes when he saw Kingsley. He then barked, "Where is Reene? We have something to talk to her about!"

He barged into the living room as he spoke.

He first respectfully offered Mason a seat on the sofa before he himself plopped down on it.

After a while, Reene, who heard the commotion, came down from the study on the second floor and exclaimed in surprise, "Uncle Clarence? What brings you here?"

"I have some business with you!" He took out his mobile phone and sent the electronic contract to her, thereafter saying firmly, "Type out a proper contract and have it signed."

"Sign? Contract?" Reene's confusion was written all over her face.

"The acquisition contract for the Clark Corporation!"

Even though Clarence sounded forceful, his heart was wavering with uncertainty.

He didn't know if Reene's gratitude toward the Wynns' was enough for her to agree to sign the contract.

"Reene." Kingsley's nonchalant voice rang out all of a sudden. "Did you forget about the bet I made with Henry? It seems like they are here to fulfill the bet."

Clarence was instantly awake the moment he heard those words.

How did I forget about the bet?! he cheered as his hand landed heavily on his thigh.

"Yes, yes. We are here to fulfill the bet!" He quickly added, "The Clark Corporation will be yours after you sign the contract!"

In truth, the Clark Corporation now owed the bank 50 million!

Clarence wouldn't mind it if Reene didn't give him a single cent as long as she was willing to take over that hopeless case of a company!

However, she frowned slightly at that. "Uncle Clarence, I have heard the news about the company. Everyone is working together to keep it stagnant. I can't help even if I were to take over it."

Clarence quietly sighed after she said that.

Just like he had expected, she was no fool.

He then turned to look at Mason pleadingly. "Sir..."

Mason smiled confidently but just as he was about to say something, Kingsley abruptly spoke first. "Reene, he even personally delivered the contract to our doorstep. You should just take all the shares.

Both Clarence and Reene fell silent then, but the latter soon informed him, "It is not as simple as you think, Kingsley." With a serious tone, she continued, "All the business leaders in Cleapolis are sanctioning the Clark Corporation. Taking over the company at a time like this means I am going against them..."

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 218

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 218-Kingsley grabbed Reene by her shoulders and stared into her eyes from a close distance. "Reene, do you still not trust me? When have I ever made things difficult for you?"

"Kingsley..." A blush rose on her cheeks. "But—"

"No 'buts'. Trust me, Reene!"

A lightbulb seemed to light up in her head as she looked into his hazel eyes.

Subconsciously, she nodded and uttered, "Okay. I trust you."

She then turned to Clarence. "I can sign a contract to take over the Clark Corporation, but I can't pay you anything."

"Okay! No problem at all! So long as you are willing to take over the company!" Clarence cheered.

At that point, he was about to jump up with excitement.

Having the contract signed was equivalent to transferring the entirety of the 50-million debt to her!

“Alright. I will go to the study room to print and sign the contract now.”

She proceeded to turn around and walk toward the stairs. Kingsley, on the other hand, started to make conversation with great interest.

“I didn’t expect you to take action so quickly. I thought it would take a while for you to come up with this solution.”

Hearing that, Clarence looked at Mason with respect. “It is all thanks to this esteemed person for coming up with the idea.”

“Oh?” Kingsley raised his eyebrows and looked at Mason in surprise. “I seem to have made a misjudgement...”

Kingsley had thought that Mason was just an ordinary homeless person. He didn’t expect the man to be more complex than he looked!

Mason noticed Kingsley’s eyes on him, and he only gave a small smile without saying anything.

However, Mason then doubtfully asked, “You and that little lady seem close. Why are you intentionally sabotaging her?”

The corner of Kingsley’s lips lifted when Mason said that. “I wonder if you have heard of the saying that there is always a better than the best,” Kingsley mused.

Mason’s eyes widened when Kingsley said that.

He understood what Kingsley was implying.

Mason and Clarence wanted to harm Reene, but Kingsley had already set up a bigger net and was waiting for them to throw themselves into it.

They had been too focused on Reene to watch out for Kingsley!

However, Clarence still hadn’t noticed anything.

He only thought that Kingsley was boasting.

Seeing Kingsley's inscrutable expression, Clarence spat, disgusted, "Kingsley Nicholson, you better stop putting on a tough front! You are just trash who is dependent on Reene. What is with that mysterious act?!"

Kingsley only shrugged indifferently. "Think whatever you want," he replied.

In fact, Clarence was too insignificant for Kingsley to take his words to heart.

However, Mason was frozen in place, as though he had been struck by thunder.

With the way his lips kept quivering, he seemed as if he had received some kind of shocking news.

"Y-You are Kingsley Nicholson?" Mason's eyes were filled with shock as he stared at Kingsley. "How did I not recognize you? Y-You look way too identical..."

Kingsley was also shocked to hear Mason's words.

He had heard something similar coming out of Gavin's mouth before, too!

For him to say this, he must know my father!

Right at this moment, Reene came downstairs with the contract she had just printed in her hand.

Clarence was still somewhat confused at first, but seeing her walk down the stairs made him ignore everything and rushed over like a hungry beast. "Quick! Sign it, quick!"

He was terrified she would go back on her words.

It only took a few seconds for the contract to be signed.

With that, the Clark Corporation, along with the 50 million debt, were now Reene's responsibilities.

"Haha!" Clarence lifted his chin and laughed heartily. "Better hurry up and prepare to repay the debt of 50 million, Reene! This has nothing to do with the Wynns anymore!"

“50 million?” Her forehead wrinkled. “What are you talking about?”

He let out another cackle again and boomed, “Just this morning, the June Bank issued a notice for the Clark Corporation to repay a loan of 50 million dollars! The debt belongs to you now!”

With a smug look on his face, he continued, “You should quickly think of a way to sell your property to repay the debt! Haha!”

Bang!

The file which held the contract slipped out of Reene’s hand and fell to the floor.

Her face had also paled in that instant.

“A-A debt of f-fifty million...”

Her vision turned dark for a moment, and she would have lost her footing if Kingsley hadn’t stepped forward and supported her. “Don’t worry, Reene,” he assured her in a hushed voice. “It is all going as planned.”

“As planned?” She slowly turned to look at him. “It is 50 million! No plan can pay off that amount!”

Surprisingly, a confident smile tugged on the corners of his mouth. “Don’t worry. Let’s head over to the Wynn Manor. I will judge how much humanity the Wynns still have before I decide on a way to put all this to an end!”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 219

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 219-Clarence let out a sneer when he heard Kingsley say he was going to Wynn Manor. “What is this? Are you regretting it now? It is too late for that!”

He waved the file in his hand. “The contract is in black and white, and I now have it in my hand. It is pointless for you to play any tricks!”

Looking at Clarence’s evil expression, Mason outwardly showed his disdain as he chided, “Clarence Wynn, how can you talk to Mr. Nicholson that way?!”

Clarence looked dumbstruck and he was at a loss for words.

It took him a while to remember that Kingsley was Mason's savior!

I must have made the God of War unhappy by behaving too complacently!

Thinking of this, Clarence quickly lowered his head and said respectfully, "Yes, yes. You are right. Let's go back to the Wynn Manor together."

Kingsley's eyes had a glint at that moment.

Mason was still like an old fox just a moment ago, but he had begun to defend Kingsley after knowing who he was.

Kingsley had a feeling that his guess was right—Mason and Gavin were both his father's old friends!

"Sir—"

Kingsley was about to speak when Mason waved him off.

"We have time to talk about our business in the future. Let's deal with the Wynn Family for now."

"Sounds good."

The two smiled knowingly as they stopped talking.

However, Clarence thought he felt his heart skip a beat.

Deal with the Wynn Family?

What does he mean by that?

Before Clarence made sense of those words, Kingsley had already dragged Reene out of the villa with him.

Clarence gritted his teeth then. "No matter what kinds of tricks that punk has up his sleeves, Reene will never recover from this as long as I have the contract!"

...

The four of them rode in two different cars as they went back to the Wynn Manor one after the other.

As soon as they heard the sound of brakes from the yard, everyone in the Wynn Family hurried out to welcome them.

Even the pale-faced Henry had come to the door with the help of a few youngsters.

“Clarence, how did it go?” Henry urged breathlessly. “Reene... Did she sign the contract...”

“Dad! She signed it!” Clarence excitedly waved the file in his hand. “She is now responsible for all the debts! The Wynns have finally pulled through!”

As soon as Henry heard this, his eyes looked brighter than ever, and even his face had regained its rosy hue.

“Come in quick. Show me the contract...”

Just then, Reene’s car also drove into the yard, startling Henry.

“Why did she follow you back? Don’t tell me she is regretting signing the contract.”

“Haha! Don’t worry, Dad. The contract has already been signed. There is no use in regretting.”

Henry was completely relieved after listening to Clarence’s words. With a hearty laugh, he said, “Actually, she came at the right time. We shall take the opportunity to have a clean cut with her!”

As he spoke, he glanced at Elijah and Ysabel, who were standing off to one side, and instructed, “She is your adopted daughter. If you don’t want to repay the 50 million with her, you had better terminate your relationship with her as soon as possible! Otherwise, the Wynns will abandon you altogether!”

Elijah was shocked when he heard that, but he quickly blabbered, “Yes, Dad. We will do it immediately! Immediately!”

Ysabel, too, was trembling with fear as she tugged at Elijah and urged in a shaky voice, “You have a classmate who works for the Ministry of Civil Affairs, don’t you? Call him now! Tell him we want to terminate Reene’s adoption right this instant!”

“Yes, yes. I will give him a call right away. I will do it right now!”

After entering the living room of the Wynn Manor, Kingsley unrestrainedly plopped down on the sofa and with his legs crossed, he started fiddling with his phone.

He was currently sending a text to both Lancer and Daniel.

Even though the Wynns were displeased with his attitude, none of them said anything when Mason didn't make a comment.

Henry read the contract over and over and cheered, "Good! This is good... We might have lost the company, but at least our family is safe!"

Reene's pretty face had turned pale at this point. "Grandpa, don't you think this is too much? The family is safe indeed, but how am I supposed to pay off the 50 million?!"

"That is your business. What does it have to do with me?" Henry looked at the contract with a smile. "As long as our family stands strong, I couldn't care less about you!"

Clarence also added, "That is right! You signed the contract voluntarily. We didn't force you! If you want to blame someone, blame it on Kingsley for encouraging you to sign it!"

As soon as Ysabel heard that Kingsley was the one who prompted Reene to sign it, she immediately jumped up and pointed at Kingsley while she spat, "Haven't I always said that this little toy boy is a jinx?! I knew I was right!"

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 220

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 220-Ysabel sat down on the ground and began wailing as she slapped her thigh. "Ah, my accursed life! I went through so much to adopt a daughter in hopes that she would make a lot of money or marry into a wealthy family, but it is all ruined in your hands, you scumbag!"

"Enough! Stop crying!" Henry reprimanded her. "She shouldn't have been adopted in the first place. It was neither legal nor reasonable! You insisted she is some kind of business genius, and you even looked for connections and favors everywhere to get someone to adopt her! Look at how this ended up! Are you finally regretting your actions?!"

Clarence also laughed and added, “Exactly. Business genius, my *ss. My son was right. I am sure you had to sleep around to get Neveah to where it is today!”

“Uncle Clarence, you... How could you say such a thing...”

Reene couldn't believe that she was hearing such insulting words coming from her “relatives”!

“What? Don't have the guts to admit it?” Clarence scoffed. “With your strength alone, you really think it makes sense you build Neveah with just a few hundreds of thousands? Ha! Do you think we are stupid?”

“You—”

She was so angry that her chest heaved up and down, and she was about to argue again when Kingsley murmured, “Reene, don't waste your anger on such a person. You might as well ask him where that evil-tongued Alex is now!”

Clarence's proud face instantly turned ashen right after Kingsley said that.

“You punk! Do you really have to put salt on the wound before you are done?!”

Instead of answering, Kingsley chuckled. “What is wrong? Alex couldn't have been beaten to death by Young Master Andrew, could he?”

“Bullsh*t!” Clarence roared. “My son is still alive!”

Alex was indeed still living, but he was still unconscious after getting discharged from the intensive care unit to the normal ward.

The doctor had issued a notice of critical status which said that Alex would never be able to get up on his feet even if he were to survive.

Just the thought of it felt like a knife had been driven through Clarence's chest.

With the crisis the family was in, he couldn't even take time out to pay his son a visit!

Still, he didn't know who he should hold accountable for his son's condition.

It wasn't like he could afford getting on the Kean Family's bad side and Ares was even worse. Clarence didn't even dare dream about offending him!

Biting his teeth, he realized he could only release all his anger on Kingsley!

He pointed at Kingsley in the face and bellowed, "You little b*stard! You are the one who passed bad luck to our family! We wouldn't be so unlucky if it weren't for you?!"

"Alex was the one who got himself in trouble. What does that have anything to do with me?" Kingsley's eyes were indignant as he said coldly, "You baring your fangs like a mad dog will only make your family fall into ruins sooner"

"Haha! You f*cker!" Clarence started laughing when his anger reached its peak. "You think you can ruin the Wynns?! You are better off thinking of a way to pay off the 50 million with Reene!"

Kingsley's eyes narrowed slightly as he glanced around the members of the family. "I'll ask you one last time," he growled. "Are you sure you want to so heartlessly push Reene to take the blow?"

"Heartless?" Clarence smiled disdainfully. "We have never given her our hearts. What do you mean 'heartless'?"

Reene gradually stopped trembling when she heard this. She then turned to look at Elijah and Ysabel. "Dad, Mom, how about you? Are you both on Grandpa's side?"

Elijah's face was hard as steel when he hissed, "Don't call us that anymore! I have just made a call to my classmate who works for the Ministry of Civil Affairs. We will be terminating our adoption of you soon!"

"Yes, yes!" Ysabel also agreed in a shrill voice. "Anyway, I only adopted you after I wormed around the loopholes of the law. Technically speaking, your adoption was illegal! You have nothing to do with us!"

A clear drop of tear ran across Reene's cheek then. Closing her eyes lightly, she uttered in a disheartened tone, "Okay. If that is the case, we are done!"

As soon as she said that, the loud noise of a chair falling over rang out when one of the younger members of the Wynn Family abruptly stood up.

“O-Oh my God! Something big has happened!” he exclaimed in shock.

“What is all this yelling about?!” Henry scolded. “Do you not see what is going on here? How impudent!”

With his phone in his hand, the young man stuttered, “No... Old Master Henry... The headlines... God of War...”

As though his tongue was failing him, he incoherently sputtered without having a sensical sentence coming out of his mouth.