

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 221

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 221-Clarence's gaze darted around. Soon, he realized something was not right. So, he quickly took out his phone to check. In the next second, his expression changed. He was surprised, regretted, in despair, and disbelief. At that moment, it can be told from his face, all kinds of emotions and feelings came at once mixing together.

"Clarence, what's wrong?" Henry asked. "What is the news?"

Clarence handed the phone to Henry with trembling hands. "Dad. Y-You better s-see it for yourself."

Henry took the phone and saw the bold font on the screen.

'Ares, the God of War, has spoken! Although he doesn't forgive the Wynn Family, he will no longer take his anger out on the Clark Corporation. Up to now, all relevant companies have withdrawn the sanctions against Clark Corporation. In addition, Coliree Group said that due to the cooperation with Reese Wynn—the President of the Clark Corporation—Coliree Group will invest in making up all the funds of Clark Corporation.'

Boom!

Henry was stunned. He froze on the spot as if he had been struck by a flash of lightning. He stared blankly at the cell phone. His cheeks, which had only recovered its color, instantly paled!

"T-This isn't possible—"

He swiped the screen using his finger, and another piece of news appeared before his eyes.

'Charlie Dean—Chairman from Humming Group in Cleapolis—has repaid the loans owed by Clark Corporation to June Bank to celebrate Reese Wynn taking over Clark Corporation. It cost him 50 million, including interest.'

Even Kingsley failed to predict Charlie's move on this matter.

He smiled, secretly thinking that Charlie could really take a hint because Charlie saved him the trouble of finding excuses to avoid helping Reese to repay the loan.

“Kingsley, w-what the hell is going on here?” Reese had also read the news. She covered her lips in surprise and murmured, “A-Am I dreaming?”

“Maybe Ares doesn’t want to implicate innocent people,” Kingsley said while smiling at Reese. “Anyway, you don’t have to repay the debt anymore. On top of that, you even received another company which is good!”

“That’s right!” She flushed with excitement. “Clark Corporation really belongs to me now.”

At this moment, she suddenly recalled what Kingsley had said to her when she was in the hospital.

“Reese, do you believe that just within a few days, Henry will take the initiative to request the transfer of Clark Corporation to you?”

At that time, Reese thought he was talking nonsense.

Looking back now, all of this might actually have been a part of his plan.

One step at a time, Kingsley destroyed Alex without much effort and took back Clark Corporation.

Reese felt a solid sense of security as she looked at Kingsley, who was next to her. “Kingsley...”

At this moment, her eyes sparkled with feelings.

The Wynns turned sour when the love between them surged.

Clarence shook his head like crazy. “No, this is impossible. It’s impossible...” Saying that, he raised his blood-red eyes to look at Reese. “Clark Corporation is mine! Mine! Give it back to me!”

“Haha, what are you thinking about?” Kingsley smiled coldly and shook the folder in his hand. “There’s a contract written in black and white in my hand. You can’t regret it now.”

“You—!”

Clarence was so angry that he was going to faint. He said the exact same thing to Reese before, but Kingsley was returning those words to him this time!

“What?” Kingsley crossed his legs. “All the shares of Clark Corporation belong to Reese now. The Wynns are finished!”

As he said, Elijah slid off the stool.

He crawled to Reese’s feet and said with sadness, “Reese, it’s my fault. I’m wrong...”

Reese glanced at him condescendingly, then said coldly, “Didn’t you want to disown me earlier? Didn’t you forbid me to call you Dad?”

“It’s my fault! I’m sorry!” Elijah slapped himself hard and pleaded. “I was a fool. Reese, please don’t be mad at me, your father...”

He was regretting it. He shouldn’t have said those heartless words earlier as he was just digging his own grave!

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 222-Ysabel also kneeled before Reese while crying and shouting.

“Reese, this was Clarence’s idea! It has nothing to do with us! You can leave the Wynn Family, but you can’t leave us alone...”

Hearing this, Clarence said lividly, “Elijah, Ysabel. What are you doing? Are you trying to betray the Wynn Family?!”

“Betray? Without Clark Corporation, what is left of the Wynn Family?” Elijah looked at all the relatives there and roared, “Without Clark Corporation, you would all be unemployed! Since Ares has not forgiven us, do you think you can find a job? No one will hire you!”

As he said, the Wynns were in an uproar as they were dumbfounded. They had been watching the fun until they heard Elijah’s words. They finally realized they would also be affected by this incident. All of them worked in the Clark Corporation. After taking over the company, the first thing Reese would do was to fire them from Clark Corporation.

At this time, a young man in his thirties rushed before Reese. He kneeled before her and cried, “Reese, my cousin! Please don’t fire me! My wife just gave birth to a daughter. If I lose my job, I won’t even be able to feed her! I-If

you still can't forgive me, I'll quit the Wynn Family! I will treat you as the head of the family. Please just don't fire me."

As Reese saw her little niece before, she couldn't help but soften her heart. "Okay. I won't fire you."

Hearing that, the rest of the Wynns were getting restless and kneeled one after another. Very soon, almost everyone kneeled to Reese, swore to leave the Wynn Family, and made her the new head of the family, hoping not to be expelled from the company.

Only six of Clarence's accomplices were still standing with complicated expressions.

Seeing this scene, Henry rolled his eyes in anger.

"W-What are you doing?! I'm not dead yet!"

Someone shouted, "Old Master Henry, we had no choice! We need to make a living!"

Looking at these kneeling relatives, Reese softened her stance.

When she was about to promise to keep them all, Kingsley spoke first, "You may stay in Clark Corporation. However, you have to go through a series of assessments. We will not keep you if you lack skills or morals!"

The Wynns gritted their teeth as Kingsley barged in when Reese was so close to let them stay.

"We're begging Reese. It actually has nothing to do with you!"

"This is our family's business! Why are you butting in on our matters as an outsider?"

"That's right! Who the f*ck you think you are?!"

"If you are to speak another word, I will tear your mouth apart!"

Listening to their insults, Reese turned her gaze cold again.

“My little brother’s wishes are my wishes. Those who spoke unkind words to him must not step into Clark Corporation from now on!” Reese was filled with charisma; her voice was as cold as frost.

Reese felt that since she had already turned against the Wynn Family, she did not have to show them mercy anymore. Besides, Kingsley had always gotten on her nerves!

“W-What...”

Those who insulted Kingsley were stunned.

They didn’t expect they would ruin their future with just a few words.

Kingsley smiled proudly. “You idiots, don’t you know Reese loves me the most? You are digging your own grave if you insult me!”

Hearing this, Reese was flushed.

On the other hand, the Wynns turned sour.

So, with that, it meant that the Clark Corporation belonged to the Nicholson’s now.

Henry slapped the armrest heavily while panting.

“Useless flip-floppers! What are you doing to support her as the head of the family? See what happens now. Are you all happy?” Henry looked at Clarence and said weakly, “Clarence, what should we do now? Is there any way to get Clark Corporation back?”

“I-I’m afraid it’s a little difficult to do so...” Clarence showed a bitter expression. “After all, we signed the contract...”

As he said that, Clarence suddenly thought of something and looked at Mason with a sour expression.

“Sir, you wanted me to transfer the Clark Corporation with debt to Reese just now. You were the one who wrote that contract. Why did you announce that you forgave the Clark Corporation within just an hour after that? Were you trying to trick me?”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 223

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 223-It was only this moment that Clarence realized that it was Mason's fault.

"Sir, this week, the Wynns have been obedient and served you in every possible way. Why are you still trying to hurt us?"

Henry had only realized about it at this moment.

He said tremblingly, "That's right. My grandson has already been disabled. Why are you still unwilling to let us go? Are you only going to give up after seeing our downfall?"

Speaking of Alex, Henry felt pain as his expression became darker.

"Sir, although you're a noble person, I am already eighty years old. Are you still not satisfied after I've washed your feet, massaged you, and bowed to you every day to greet you this past week?"

"Of course, I do. I'm very satisfied." Mason leaned back on the sofa and reminisced. "I haven't been served like this for many years."

Hearing this, Henry and Clarence couldn't help but ask in unison, "Then, why are you still trying to harm us?"

Mason spread his hands. "It is for your own good when I asked you to sign the contract. I have no idea Ares would let Clerk Corporation off the hook."

Hearing that, Henry and Clarence stayed silent while the Wynns looked at each other in dismay.

Clarence's face turned pale. Clarence asked, "W-What do you mean by that? Aren't you Ares, the God of War?"

"Who told you I am Ares?" Mason looked innocent. "I am just an old tramp. You are the one who wanted to apologize and serve me. I never said I am Ares!"

It was dead silence. The living room seemed to freeze as it was eerily silent.

After a long time, Clarence was the first to come back to his senses. With a trembling hand, he pointed at Mason. “Y-You are not Ares. You are just an old tramp living under the bridge?”

“Yes.” Mason sighed deliberately. “Oh, the Wynns are kind-hearted. You found a doctor to cure me and even served me nicely.”

As he said, he gave Henry a thumbs up.

“Among all of you, the best server goes to Old Master Henry. Not only did he wash my feet every day, but he bowed to greet me every single day to the point that it’s making me a little embarrassed.”

Henry was so angry that he gushed out a mouthful of blood. In addition, he was sad. He had never been so depressed in his life.

He took the entire family to apologize to a tramp. The video was still circulating online! He was so proud of it. Now looking back, it was a real shame and a joke. This dark history of the Wynn Family would never be erased!

Cough! He vomited another mouthful of blood as he slumped since he had been through too much these days.

First, Henry was so frightened that he vomited blood at the Kean Family’s dinner. Then, he was worried about the Clark Corporation. This morning, he was shocked by the bank’s loan reminder and fainted. After leaving the mess to Reene, he had been beaten into the abyss again in just a few minutes. He might be able to hold on for a while longer if he did not find out that Mason was not Ares. He collapsed after learning the truth. Mason was the last straw that broke the camel’s back.

Henry could not take it anymore. His pupils gradually dilated as his face became paler.

“Dad! What’s wrong, Dad?!” Clarence shouted in horror.

However, Henry was already limping on the chair without life.

Elijah and Ysabel were stunned too.

“Dad, please stay with me!”

He crawled to Henry's side while holding Henry's hand.

However, Henry's body was getting colder.

"Grandpa..."

Reene stood up and stared blankly at Henry, who couldn't rest in peace. Tears were welling up in her eyes.

Although Henry never regarded Reene as a Wynn and tried to exploit her, she was still sad to see that. After all, he was her grandfather for nine years. It would be a lie if she said she was not upset by his death.

Henry was dead.

No one knew if he died because of Mason or Kingsley, but they were aware that Henry couldn't rest in peace.

The Wynns gathered around Henry while weeping and shouting.

No one knew how many of them were genuinely mourning the loss of Henry's life or they were just worried about their own future.

Anyway, everyone was screaming and looked grief-stricken.

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 224-Kingsley shook his head. "The Wynns are indifferent at heart. There was not a drop of tear to be seen among the mourning. Reene, let's go. You own the Clerk Corporation now, so there's no point to stay any longer." Then, he held Reene's hand.

Amidst the crying, Kingsley and Reene left the Wynn Manor.

Everyone was around Henry, so no one came to stop them or send them off.

Walking out the gate of Wynn Manor, Kingsley hugged Reene. "Reene, please don't be sad. He isn't worth your tears!"

"Yes, I know." She wiped her tears and said shyly, "Please let go of me. It's not good to let others see us hugging."

Kingsley squeezed Reese's soft body into his arms with force. Then, he said with a smile, "What's wrong with hugging you? You're my eldest sister. Why can't I hug you?"

All of the sudden, Mason walked from behind and pretended to cough. "It's alright to hug, but it's better to hug behind doors."

"Oh no!"

Reese was startled and pushed Kingsley away. She blushed and was at a loss. So, she could only keep playing with the hair around her ears to relieve embarrassment and shyness.

Kingsley said helplessly, "Old man, Henry washed your feet for a week. Why don't you stay there to send him off at the funeral?"

"Hey! Back then, a second-class family like the Wynn Family was not qualified to wash my feet!" Mason grinned. "To put it bluntly, it is a blessing to Henry that he can wash my feet."

Hearing that, Kingsley had a gleam in his eyes. "What were you in the past? Do you mind telling me about it?"

"Of course!" Mason cradled his head as if he didn't care. "I should have called you my nephew back then. So, of course, I can tell you everything! However, this isn't a good place to talk about it. Why don't we go to this lady's house?"

The group of three returned to Reese's house.

Mason treated that place as his home and sat on the sofa.

Reese stared at him for a long time before she said in surprise, "Oh my God! You are really the old tramp living under the bridge!"

"Hahaha, you couldn't recognize me when I'm clean, huh?" Mason laughed for a short while, then quickly withdrew his smile and said solemnly, "Girl, I need to talk to Kingsley alone. You should avoid the conversation."

Kingsley also said thoughtfully, "That's right. Reese, this concerns my birth parents, you see..."

Whether it was to track down the murderer seventeen years ago or to capture the spy from the Empire of the Setting Sun, it was too hazardous to be involved in. So, he did not want to let any of his sisters get involved!

Seeing Kingsley's serious expression, Reese nodded understandingly.

"Well, it happens that I still have a lot of work to do. I'll return to my room now."

After she finished speaking, she gazed at Kingsley and walked upstairs.

When Reese turned at the corner of the stairs, Kingsley asked, "Old man, do you know my father?"

"Yes." Mason took a deep breath and said slowly, "I am Mason Parker. Before I went crazy, I was the co-CEO of twenty-four groups."

Hearing this, Kingsley was shocked.

How could it be possible for a person to handle twenty-four groups? Even if these twenty-four groups are all small companies like Neveah Department Store, combined together, they could still be considered as a vast force. Kingsley didn't expect this seemingly ordinary man to have such a glorious past!

"Are you surprised? Do you think I'm amazing?" Mason smiled lightly. "However, the truly amazing person is actually your father. It's because he was the chairman of the twenty-four groups!"

"C-Chairman of the twenty-four groups?"

Kingsley was utterly shocked.

"I only heard from Matt that Frost Corporation was my father's business, which was later annexed by Prime Corporation." Kingsley couldn't calm down for a long time. "I never thought that my father was such a powerful man."

Speaking of this, he had a eureka moment.

"Frost Corporation, twenty-four...Is it possible that my father's groups are all named after the solar terms?"

“Hahaha, you are indeed Xavier’s son! You’re smart!” Mason nodded. “That’s right! The twenty-four groups were all over Qustia and Cleapolis is the headquarters!”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 225-Without waiting for Kingsley to ask, Mason continued, “This is your mother’s hometown, so that’s why your father decided to settle here.”

“There were three companies in Cleapolis—Frost Corporation, Awakening Enterprise, and Minor Corporation.” Mason sighed as he lamented, “It’s tragic that all these companies have been swallowed up by others.”

Kingsley’s fists tightened as he asked solemnly, “Mr. Parker, do you know who killed my father?”

Mason shook his head and began to recollect the past. “None of us saw it coming back then. It happened all too fast. When I heard the news and rushed to Nicholson Manor, I was told that there was nothing but blackened traces of blood left. No bodies, and no survivors. I thought that you and your parents were all killed, so I went back to Awakening Enterprise and planned to halt all business dealings while I took revenge on behalf of your family.”

“What happened after that?” Kingsley’s eyes narrowed. “Why did you become insane?”

“There was a traitor among us.” Mason’s expression darkened and his voice was steely as he said, “That man said he found your parents’ bodies and lured me to a plot of land that was under development, owned by Minor Corporation. It was a deserted place with no one around, other than a few workers.”

Hatred swirled in Mason’s eyes. “He acted as if he was trying to dig up the bodies, and when I wasn’t paying attention, he slammed the shovel on my head! He wanted to kill me!”

“Who is he?” Kingsley asked. “Do you remember his name?”

“Of course, I remember! I will never forget his name and his face for the rest of my life!” Mason cried out vengefully. “His name is Jonah Lawson! He was the general manager in charge of construction at Minor Corporation. Back then, I

was willing to overlook his criminal record for violence and pull him up the ranks because of his talent! I never thought that in the end, he would betray me!"

Kingsley's eyes glinted dangerously once he heard the name. "I know who that is," he snarled.

It was a guy named Lawson in charge of construction and he had a record of violence.

Who else would it be other than the current head of the Lawson Family and the chairman of Codrington Construction?

"Mr. Parker, you might find this ironic, but do you know who's currently in charge of constructing the Nicholson Family Cemetery?" Kingsley sneered. "It's Codrington Construction!"

"Oh, by the way, you might not know that the general manager, Jonah Lawson, has a whole new identity now. He's the chairman of Codrington Construction, one of the most distinguished men in all of Cleapolis." He snorted. "And because his family, the Lawsons, are known to have a close connection with the underworld, everyone says that the Lawsons came to power through violence and bloodshed!"

Mason laughed bitterly. "Violence and bloodshed, huh? I suppose it includes that shovel I took to the head." After mocking his own plight, he grew worried. "Kingsley, are you sure it's fine to let them handle the construction of Nicholson Family Cemetery? I suspect that Jonah Lawson had a hand in that incident back then."

"He probably doesn't know about the construction of Nicholson Family Cemetery." Kingsley shook his head. "His son, Peter Lawson, handles the company operations right now. Jonah's retired."

Kingsley smirked as he added, "Perhaps we are fated to meet as enemies. Peter and I have gotten into a tussle or two, and I've made him suffer for it."

"Hahahahaha. You've inherited your father's gall!"

"By the way, Mr. Parker, how did you manage to survive that day?" Kingsley asked. "Since he lured you to a deserted location, it meant that he was hellbent on killing you. Why would he let you escape alive?"

“Someone rescued me,” Mason replied. “It was a lucky coincidence that one of the construction workers was passing by. His approach scared off Jonah and he rescued me. He patched up my wounds and I insisted on heading into the city myself, but I fainted before I could get to the hospital. I only regained my senses ten days ago...”

Kingsley felt guilty toward Mason once he heard all this.

Mason was a business whiz, but he was dragged into the Nicholson Family’s mess and ended up spending seventeen years as a homeless vagabond living in the dirty city alleyways.

When Mason noticed Kingsley’s expression, he smiled. “Your father was the one who helped me achieve the status and glory I enjoyed in the past. I have nothing but gratitude for him, and I’ll forever be in his debt! I’m willing to spend the rest of my life in search of revenge on his behalf, even if it costs me my life! You don’t need to feel moved by this. It is what I should do.”

All of a sudden, a thought occurred to Mason. He tried tracing his memory as he said, “I vaguely remember that the guy who saved me was called Joshua Johnson...”

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 226-“Joshua Johnson?”

Kingsley was taken aback. “It was Mr. Johnson who saved you back then?”

“Is he someone you know?” Mason’s eyes were filled with surprise. “I want to thank him properly for what he did! If it hadn’t been for him, I would have been nothing more than a pile of bones now!”

However, Kingsley frowned in thought and commented distractedly, “I’ll bring you to him when I get the chance.”

Having heard what happened back then, Kingsley suspected that Joshua’s injuries had not been an accident after all!

It was very likely that Jonah had plotted the whole thing to take revenge on Joshua.

Kingsley thought to himself that when he destroyed the Lawson Family to avenge his parents, he might be able to deliver justice on behalf of Joshua too.

With all this in mind, he turned to Mason. "What I'm certain of now is that Felix Jacob, Matt Fox, and Jonah Lawson were all involved in what happened back then! The Foxes have taken over Frost Corporation while the Lawsons have taken Minor Corporation. Both of them built their fortunes by shedding the blood of my parents!"

"How do you plan to get your revenge?" Mason asked gravely. "I will do everything I can to help you!"

Kingsley's eyes narrowed slightly. "We haven't found out who took Awakening Enterprise yet, so we still need to lay low for now. Once we've dug out all these vermin, we'll deal with them once and for all!"

As soon as he finished speaking, they heard the sound of someone unlocking the door.

A few seconds later, Alice came in.

Kingsley wiped the menacing expression off his face and smiled. "Alice, why are you here?"

"Oh, you have a guest?" Alice nodded toward Mason before saying to Kingsley, "Kingsley, since we're heading to Jadeland Heights for the Medical Forum tomorrow morning, I'm here to help you pack some things as we'll be staying there for three days."

"Okay. You can go up first, Alice. I'll be right there."

"Hurry up, okay?" Alice said before heading upstairs.

Mason glanced at Alice's seductive figure and smirked. "You're a lucky little fellow, aren't you? Both girls would easily turn heads anywhere they go!"

After teasing Kingsley, his expression turned serious once more. "What's your next step?"

"It's been seventeen years. There's no rush. The most important thing is to get to the bottom of this with a thorough investigation. It won't do if we miss out on

anyone who had a hand in this. Also, apart from revenge, I have other responsibilities that are even more pressing right now!”

Kingsley glanced upstairs and added, “And you saw it too. I need to protect my sisters as well, so there’s a lot on my plate...”

“You’re right. We can’t rush into this.” Mason patted him on the shoulder.

“Don’t worry, I will forever be of service to the Nicholson Family! Even if it takes another decade or two, I will stay right by your side and help you. We’ll uncover the truth behind all this and get our revenge!”

Having said that, he grinned. “But before all that, you need to help me out with room and board. I’m broke.”

“Oh. How much do you need?”

“If it won’t leave you in a pinch, I’ll take two or three grand for now. I’ll need to rent a place to stay.”

Seeing that Kingsley was in his early twenties, Mason assumed that he would not have much savings right now.

He asked for a smaller sum that was enough to tide him over for most things.

“Alright.” Kingsley nodded. “What’s your bank account? I’ll make the transfer now.”

While he was in the position to give Mason a couple of millions, he would not be able to explain it without fessing up about his identity.

Therefore, he decided to abide by Mason’s request and transfer three grand over. It was better to be safe than sorry.

However, Mason shrugged. “Do I look like someone with a bank account?”

“Hmm... I’ll go and ask Reese. She should have cash on hand.”

Kingsley got up and headed for the study on the second floor.

“Go and pack your things with that lady earlier. I’ll look for Miss Wynn and ask her for some money myself,” Mason chuckled. “I won’t be taking her money without giving anything in return, of course. I’ll help her with Clark Corporation

and sort everything out for her to become the chairman without any further obstruction.”

Kingsley’s eyes lit up at once.

He would not have to worry about Reese if she had Mason’s help. After all, he was a sly fox who sat at the top of the business world for decades!

It would be nothing more than a piece of cake for a man who used to manage 24 companies to deal with Clark Corporation, a company on the verge of falling apart!

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 227

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 227-Now that Kingsley no longer had to worry about Reese, he was able to focus fully on attending the Medical Forum at Jadeland Heights with Alice.

The next morning, after loading two large suitcases into the trunk, he massaged his temples and said, “Alice, we’ll only be there for three days. Why did you pack so much?”

“This shows how little you know. All women pack like that!” Alice chuckled. “You’ll understand when you get a wife!”

“I’m perfectly happy with seven sisters. Why would I look for a wife?”

Kingsley chuckled playfully and slammed the trunk shut. “Let’s go, Alice. Jadeland Heights is in Worcester County which is nearly a hundred miles away. We should get going.”

After bidding goodbye to Reese who stood at the door to see them off, the two of them began making their way to Jadeland Heights.

Jadeland Heights was a resort area that specialized in hosting all manner of conferences, forums, and celebratory events.

The entire resort area was built along Mount Crowler which ensured that it remained picturesque throughout the year.

Within the resort area, there was a four-star hotel and all manner of entertainment facilities.

All of the corporations and organizations headquartered in the nearby cities would often host their events here.

After approximately one and a half hours of driving, Kingsley and Alice arrived at Jadeland Heights.

Alice was a little carsick, so Kingsley suggested out of concern, "Alice, you should get down first. I'll go and pack the car, and then I'll come and look for you."

"Okay."

Alice did feel rather uncomfortable thanks to her carsickness, so she got out in front of the hotel.

After taking a few deep breaths of the fresh, crisp air, she began to feel a lot better.

It was only then that she noticed the sight in front of her. The magnificent Mount Crawler rose high up into the sky right before her eyes!

Alice was so amazed by the breathtaking view in front of her that she exclaimed aloud, "Wow. It's so beautiful here..."

As soon as she said those words, she heard a sleazy voice behind her. "It's beautiful indeed, but not as beautiful as you..."

Alice's brows creased slightly as she turned around to see a smarmy-looking man waving at her.

"Seth Zappa?"

She recognized the man in front of her. He was a classmate from college, Seth Zappa.

While they were classmates, they had barely spoken to each other.

Alice had a reserved and intimidating personality that kept people at arm's length. She was not fond of socializing and had very few friends.

Throughout her college years, she focused on her studies and rarely interacted with her classmates.

Therefore, she did not have much of a reaction when she saw Seth. She merely nodded and said, "It's been a while."

However, Seth's expression was full of excitement.

"Alice, we've finally reunited! Did you know that I liked you when we were back in college? I just never had the guts to confess."

His eyes roamed all over Alice's body as he said, "It's not the same now. I'm a successful man with an established career, so I can finally approach you at last!"

Alice frowned. "We're just classmates, nothing more."

One look and she could deduce the salacious thoughts that were running through his head right now.

If he truly wanted to date her, why did he not show up in the last three or four years since their graduation?

His attempts at smooth-talking were merely a cover. He probably just wanted to get into bed with her!

Alice was right, unsurprisingly.

Earlier on, Seth was about to check into the hotel when he spotted a woman with a voluptuous figure.

As he feasted his eyes greedily on her curves and long, slender legs, he felt his blood rushing down to his abdomen.

He even thought to himself that he made the right choice in attending this forum!

What luck to encounter such a gorgeous specimen!

When he saw that the gorgeous woman was his old classmate, Alice Kramer, his mind instantly went to the gutter!

He had been eyeing her ever since college!

However, at the time, his girlfriend was the daughter of the professor in charge of doctorate studies at Cleapolis Medical University.

He dared not cheat on her for fear of risking his future.

At the time, whenever he had to spend the night with the 200-pound heavy professor's daughter, his mind would be filled with images of Alice's sexy figure...

Seth began to leer.

He never thought that the scene he had dreamt of all those years ago would be about to come true!

He had three days and two nights. It was enough time for him to get Alice into his bed!

"Alice, we were nothing more than classmates back then, but now that we've reunited, doesn't it mean that we're fated to be?"

Seth licked his lips. The look in his eyes made it seem like he was undressing Alice right there and then.

He was beginning to picture it already. He saw himself basking in the luxury of his four-star hotel room, enjoying the view of Mount Crowler while his hands roamed all over the gorgeous ice queen of his dreams...

It would be nothing short of paradise!

In fact, his mind roamed even further. He began to picture himself indulging in his carnal pleasure with Alice deep within the forest of Mount Crowler. The very idea of engaging in the primal pastime surrounded by nature was making his body tingle with excitement.

His blood began to rush once more...

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I Am the Ruler of All chapter 228-Seth's leer made Alice sick to her stomach. It was even worse than her car sickness. She said coldly, "I'm not your friend, so stay away from me." She tried to leave.

"Hey, don't go!" Seth held her hand. "I really like you, Alice. My heart races every time I see you. Here, you can feel it." He pulled her hand closer to his chest.

Alice did not struggle this time. She sneered, after which a luggage about three feet long zipped across the air. It slammed into Seth's back before he let out a scream. Seth was sent flying forward a few yards from the impact.

"Ouchhh..." He held his back and winced from the pain. Seth kept rolling on the floor, trying to relieve the agony.

At the same time, Kingsley came forward holding another luggage in his hand. "No touching, perv! She's off limits!"

"Ow, that hurt as heck! Why did you do that, you bstard?" *Seth got up from the ground, gasping for air. He curled up and held his back. "Do you know who I fcking am? I'm Tristan Zinkleigh's student!"*

"I don't f*cking care who your teacher is! I could have killed you just for touching Alice! You're lucky I let you live!" Kingsley picked the luggage up. "So, how do you want his *ss kicked, Alice? I can make it as fancy as you want."

Alice wanted to teach Seth a lesson too, but the fact that his teacher was Tristan made her give up. Tristan was the most revered instructor of PhD students in Cleapolis. All of his students were the cream of the crop in the medical industry. He had students in every hospital in Cleapolis, and some of them were department heads and directors. Alice would rather not cross someone like that in case she got in trouble. She tugged on Kingsley's sleeves and muttered, "Forget it. Don't waste your time on trash like him. Let's check in."

Seth flew into a rage. He stepped forward and roared, "What? You think you can get away after what you did to me? You think I'm a pushover?"

"The f*ck you want then?" Kingsley asked impatiently. "Another knuckle sandwich? Or a luggage sub?"

"Why you little!" Seth's veins popped, and he pointed at Alice. "Either she sleeps with me, or you grovel before me! Or else!"

He wants Alice to sleep with him? Kingsley slammed his luggage down and beckoned to him. "Leave her alone. You can get a room with me. We'll have a little chat."

“Why should I get a room with you?” Seth looked at the big luggage and took a step back warily. He barked, “Don’t think you’ve won. Once my teacher gets here, he’ll kick you out of Cleapolis’ medical world for good!”

“Is that so?” Kingsley scoffed. “You can try, but you will fail. Hard.”

“Why you little...” Seth pointed at Kingsley. “Just you wait! You’ll pay for what you said!” He stormed into the motel and told Tristan about this.

“What a manchild,” Kingsley sneered. “Snitching after he got in trouble? What is he, twelve?”

Alice was worried. “Don’t laugh at him, Kingsley. Do you have any idea how many students Tristan has? Cross him and you’ll lose your place in Cleapolis’ medical world forever!”

“Don’t worry, Alice. I’m the God of Medicine, remember?” Kingsley chuckled. “C’mon. Let’s check in.” He picked the luggage up and went through the revolving door.

“I know you’re the God of Medicine, but Tristan is well-connected in Cleapolis. He has far more allies and resources than you can imagine.”

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 229

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 229-Alice followed him into the lobby, still worried. “Did you hear me, Kingsley?”

“I did, Alice. Don’t worry.” He knocked on the reception’s marble counter and told the receptionist, “We’re from Hill Crest Hospital. Here for the medical forum. Give us one luxury suite. Preferably with a mountain view.”

“One?” Alice blushed. She told the receptionist. “Don’t listen to him. Get us two rooms.”

The receptionist answered without missing a beat, “Just get one room. Most people who get two always leave one empty at night anyway.”

Alice was as red as an apple. “Don’t take this the wrong way. We’re not a couple.”

“To be honest, we receptionists have an eye for people.” The receptionist laughed. “I can tell who’s friends, who’s a couple, and who’s been married for years. Just get a room, you two.”

Kingsley wrapped his arm around Alice and gave the receptionist a thumbs up. “I’ll tell your manager to give you a raise.”

“Kingsley!” Alice tensed up on purpose. She was about to say something, but Kingsley whispered, “I’m just trying to keep you safe, Alice. What if Seth breaks into your room at night and tries to assault you? It’s dangerous.”

Alice pinched his waist. “You’re more dangerous than he is.” She coldly told the receptionist. “Get us two rooms, or I’ll complain to the manager.”

Alice looked aloof to begin with, and now she looked angry when her face fell. The receptionist stopped teasing them and gave them two key cards quickly. “Rooms 603 and 604. These are your cards.”

It was already almost eight, and most of the forum participants were here. They had their own luggage in tow, and all of them were in line to check in. The older doctors smiled knowingly when they heard Alice and Kingsley’s conversation. Ah, to be young. The younger doctors pouted, thinking that Kingsley was punching above his weight.

Just then, the doors of the elevator beside them opened, and Seth arrogantly said, “You have to help me, sir! I think he broke my spine! It still hurts!”

Seth and an old man walked out of the elevator. The old man was in an expensive suit, and his gray hair was neatly combed back. He obviously took care of himself well, and he looked a little strict. This man was the most famous cardiology PhD tutor in Cleapolis—Tristan Zinkleigh.

He wanted to help Seth out for two reasons. One, Seth was his student. Two, Seth was his future son-in-law. His daughter was ugly and morbidly obese. Seth was the only one among the short list of candidates who was worthy enough for his daughter, or at least that was what he thought. He decided to stoop lower and help him out. “That’s him!” Seth pointed at Kingsley. “He hurled that luggage at me! You have to tell him off, sir!”

Tristan put his hands behind his back and put on an arrogant front. “That was rude of you, young man. Don’t you know that he’s my student?”

Kingsley cocked his eyebrow. “And who the f*ck are you, geezer?”

The crowd exploded into a heated discussion at once. Everyone here knew who Tristan was. The forum had been held for many years, and Tristan was one of the most esteemed guests every time. They could not believe a young man just called Tristan a geezer. It was rude and uncouth. Everyone in Cleapolis’ medical field is gonna boycott him at this rate.

Tristan looked furious, and some among the crowd noticed and came to the old man’s defense.

“I’ve never seen you, kid. Where do you come from? Did you sneak in?”

“You can’t call Mr. Zinkleigh an old geezer, kid! Apologize now!”

“You’re here with your teacher, aren’t you? You’re too young to come alone. Who’s your mentor?”

Everyone was attacking Kingsley just so they could get in Tristan’s good books.

Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 230

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 230-This was Alice’s first time taking part in an event of this level. She was nervous to begin with, and the fact that so many medical elites were zoning in on them made her blanch. Still, she took a deep breath and stood in front of Kingsley. “I’m a cardiologist from Hill Crest Hospital. Come at me if you want, but leave him alone.”

Seth was filled with envy. “You trash! Is hiding behind a woman all you can do? That’s not what you did just a while ago!” Seth roared. “Why? Need a woman to protect you now that you’re a public enemy?”

Alice shot him an icy look. “He’s my brother. Of course I’m protecting him.”

“As if!” Seth sneered. “He’s your lover, more like!” He leered at Alice again without hiding his desire. Seth remarked sarcastically, “You don’t have to pretend you’re so innocent. There’s no way your tits can grow so big unless it’s been fondled by a dozen guys. There’s no way he’s your brother! I bet he f*cks you all the time!”

“What? That’s a lie!” Alice’s chest heaved with anger. “Is this how a student of Mr. Zinkleigh acts? That’s vulgar!”

Seth was filled with horror for a moment. He was overwhelmed with envy and let his real colors loose for a moment. “Um, I-I was just being rash.” He noticed the weird looks the other doctors were giving him, so he quickly defended himself. “I was just too angry. That wasn’t what I meant.” The doctors might be sleazeballs in secret, but they were still elite researchers on the surface, so they had looks of disapproval on their faces. Maybe they were just pretending to be gentlemen because of their job.

Just when Seth thought it was all over, one of his doctor friends said, “He’s just defending Mr. Zinkleigh. People do all sorts of stuff when they’re angry. I’d be mad too if someone insulted my own teacher.”

“Yes, true.” Seth took the chance to take a step back. “I respect Mr. Zinkleigh deeply. I would kill for him, let alone getting into an argument.” Thanks to that, Seth managed to make himself look like an ardent defender of his teacher instead of a vulgar pervert.

Tristan looked a lot happier, and he nodded. “I can understand where you come from.” He looked at Kingsley coldly. “You hurt my student, and now you insulted me. What’s more, you almost ruined my student’s reputation, young man. How do you want to settle this?”

“How? Easy.” Kingsley cracked his neck a couple of times. “Either your student begs for Alice’s forgiveness, or you and him beg for her forgiveness. And remember to grovel.”

Tristan froze up, then he laughed mirthlessly. “That’s impudent of you, young man.” He squinted at Kingsley. “If I’m right, this is the first time Hill Crest Hospital is qualified to attend this forum, isn’t it? Do you have any idea what will happen to your careers after what you just did?”

Alice heard the threat, and she looked horrified. She held Kingsley’s arm and whispered, “Just take a step back, Kingsley. We can’t win.”

“Calm down, Alice.” Kingsley smiled and looked at Tristan. “And if I’m right, this is the last time you’re coming to this forum, geezer.”

The crowd gasped, horrified by how arrogant Kingsley was.

Tristan almost screamed. “How dare you say that?” He looked around the lobby and announced, “Hill Crest doctors, where are you? Anyone else from Hill Crest Hospital here?”

Everyone looked around at the same time.

Alan had been hiding behind the crowd, but then he came forward and smiled sheepishly. “H-Here, professor.” Scott gave Hill Crest Hospital five slots this time, and Jeffred gave one of them to Alan as he was the most respected doctor in Hill Crest.

Tristan saw him, and he frowned. “I’ve seen you before. You’re that ancient healing researcher. What’s your name again?”