

## Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 291

i am the ruler of all chapter 291-“Well—things have changed.” Scarlett sneered. “This is the price you pay for acting tough!”

Likewise, Kingsley also sneered. “No problem.” After that, he pointed at the backpack on the wooden chair beside him with his chin and said calmly, “There! The money is in that bag. Go and get it.”

In an instant, her eyes brightened. Crooking her finger, she ordered, “Zwander! Go and get the money!”

As soon as she gave her order, Zwander swiftly walked up to the chair. He grabbed the backpack strap and opened the zipper.

At the next moment, he carried the backpack upside down and shook it, letting everything drop out of the bag. “Red, I don’t think there’s a wallet or anything valuable in here.”

With that, he squatted down. After throwing a few short sleeves shirts aside, he scolded, “Just a few f\*cking clothes, a power bank, and a phone—” Zwander gradually paused as he flipped through the items that dropped out of the bag.

“Search carefully again! Check if there’s a wallet in the interlayer!”

After she finished speaking, Scarlett looked at Kingsley with a sullen face. “Kid, you’re dead if you dare to play tricks with us!”

Zwander picked up the backpack upon hearing Scarlett’s words and unzipped the zipper of the interlayer. Instantly, he shouted with great joy, “Red, you guessed it right! There’s a small bag inside!”

Taking out a small black leather bag from the interlayer of the backpack, he said excitedly, “Damn! It’s pretty heavy!”

“Open up and check what’s inside! Is it some kind of jewelry or gemstones?”

As soon as these words escaped Scarlett’s lips, everyone’s gazes were fixated on the black leather bag in Zwander’s hands.

There was a hidden rule behind their gangster inn's operation here. They wouldn't be in operation for three years. However, they would try to fish the three years' worth of profit once they opened for business.

Without a doubt, it was impossible to support such a large group of people with the room rate alone.

Hence, they could only make some money through coming up with ideas like badger games and extortions.

Fortunately, those who would check into their inn were quite wealthy.

Normally, Scarlett and the others would demand for tens of thousands in order not to make themselves look bad. In almost all cases, many would rather pay up than choose death.

Once they had paid, the most they would do was secretly lament their bad luck.

Moreover, some people even directly visited and checked into their inn simply because of Scarlett. They would spend 100,000 or 200,000 just to have a taste of the woman who once belonged to Xanxus.

As for Scarlett, there were two reasons why she came to knock on Kingsley's door today. First off, it was because they haven't opened for business for more than two months. Hence, they would still carry out their sinister plot even if the person didn't look wealthy enough. Secondly, she really thought Kingsley was a very handsome young man and was completely different from the greasy middle-aged men she usually attended to.

However, she changed her mind after constantly getting rejected by Kingsley. She no longer intended to have a taste of him. In her heart, she kept thinking that the most significant thing that she needed to do was to get her hands on the money first.

Therefore, her eyes couldn't help but light up when she saw the superb style and materials of the black leather bag that Zwander was holding at this moment.

Deep down, she thought to herself, Perhaps this kid is really a low-key rich kid. There might even be some sort of spiritual protective gemstone hidden in the bag!

Just when Scarlett and the others looked at the leather bag with their eyes full of greed, the face of Zwander, who was holding the leather bag, changed drastically.

As he looked at the item in the leather bag, his lips trembled greatly like they had touched the electric door. In fact, he trembled so much to the point that his phantom almost showed up.

“Zwander, what’s wrong?” a brawny man wondered. “What kind of treasure is in it? Take it out and show it to us!”

Similarly, another younger looking brawny man also urged, “That’s right, Zwander! Why are you looking so excited? Could it be that there’s a rare treasure inside?”

Rolling her eyes, Scarlett took a step forward and snatched the bag. Sounding impatient, she said, “I ought to see what it is that scares you so much until you’re in a state like you’d seen a ghost—”

As she spoke, she looked down at the contents of the bag.

Immediately afterward, her voice gradually decreased.

“T-This is—”

Scarlett found herself couldn’t finish her sentence as she stared blankly at the jet-black handgun in the bag. In an instant, her face turned as pale as a white sheet.

In contrast with the shocking look on their faces, Kingsley replied calmly, “This is a Glock G29. I guess you should be able to sell it for more than 100,000 on the black market.”

“G-Glock?” Several brawny men looked at each other. “Handgun—is this a real handgun?”

In a fit of panic, Scarlett’s entire person trembled even more. Shivering in fear, she handed the gun to Zwander. “Check if t-this is a real gun.”

**Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 292**

i am the ruler of all chapter 292-With his legs jiggling like a jello, Zwander stuttered, "Red, I've seen Frederick's handgun. I-it's much poorer than t-this. T-This should be real."

When Scarlett heard that, her face turned even ghastly pale. Frederick Malfoy! He's the top thug who works for Boss Norton! If Frederick's handgun is more poorly made than the gun in front of me, then this gun must be a real deal!

"Red, what should we do—" Zwander paused for a while, and the tone in his voice changed a little. "We seem to have run into trouble."

Taking a deep breath, she then looked at Kingsley. "Buddy, how shall we address you?"

"Nicholson."

"Mr. Nicholson, a-are you someone from the police department?"

In her perspective, there were only two groups of people in this world who would bring a gun with them. They were either police officers or gang leaders.

Looking at Kingsley's extremely youthful and handsome look, Scarlett subconsciously thought he was a young police officer who works in a police department.

Without waiting for Kingsley to answer her, she continued, "Officer Nicholson, you're not a local of Diosna City, so you may not know that this part of Sunshine Casino is under Boss Norton's supervision and protection. Y-You'd better not cause trouble in his territory."

"Trouble? What trouble have I caused?" Kingsley asked, feeling speechless. Then, he added again, "You guys were the one who came up with this badger game. Now you guys are accusing me of causing trouble instead?"

"What I meant was Boss Norton had paid a visit to the Diosna City Police Department and personally informed the sergeant regarding all businesses in this part of the city."

As she spoke, there was a change in expression on Scarlett's face. Shortly after, she secretly threatened, "You say you want to deal with Boss Norton, but he isn't someone who you can so easily deal with. He has connections in

the police department too. We admit that we're unlucky to have stumbled upon you today, but don't you think of throwing us to the wolves!"

After hearing that, Kingsley raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Does Xanxus truly think he has become the ultimate king of the underland in Diosna City that no one can touch his territory?"

At once, there was a slight change in Scarlett's expression. "What do you mean by that?"

"As far as I know, Jarett is also here in Diosna City." Kingsley raised a corner of his mouth. "Xanxus only occupies the southern suburb of Diosna City, yet you guys are acting so rampant?!"

When Scarlett and those brawny men heard his words, they were all shocked.

"Y-you're not an officer from the police department?" She took a step back. "Do you work for Jarett?! Are you here to wreck this place?!"

At this moment, a trace of ruthlessness flashed across Zwander's eyes. He whispered to Scarlett, "Red, this kid is here to create havoc regardless of who he is. How about we... we might as well directly—"

As he spoke, he made a throat slitting gesture with his hand.

Presently, the fear in him was so overwhelming that he decided to go all out.

Similarly, there was also a trace of ruthlessness in Scarlett's eyes. No matter what, I can't be at peace and sleep well if I let a man with a gun roaming around freely in my own territory. We might as well follow Zwander's suggestion and just kill him! The gun is now in my hand anyway.

With a trembling voice, Scarlett asked Zwander, "You've been around Frederick for a while, so you should know how to fire a gun, right?"

"I know! I know! Although I never fired one personally, I do have a little knowledge about it."

Despite saying that, Zwander's palms were actually sweaty. Holding the gun, he muttered, "The first step in firing a gun is... safety off, safety off."

His lips trembled uncontrollably, and he kept repeating these words while looking at the gun in his hand to and fro.

At that moment, someone wiped the cold sweat from their forehead.  
“Zwander, what are you doing? Shoot him already!”

Likewise, Scarlett was also breaking in cold sweat. Glancing at Kingsley, who was sitting on the bed with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, she uttered, “Zwander, what are you examining? Do you actually know how to fire a gun?!”

“I-I once heard Frederick say that the gun safety must be off before pulling a trigger.” At this rate, Zwander had gotten so anxious that he was sweating profusely. “B-but f\*ck! This gun has no safety!”

Just when everyone was panicking, Kingsley said calmly, “Do you want to know why you can’t find the gun’s safety?”

“W-Why?”

“This is exactly the characteristics of a Glock G29 handgun.” Kingsley smiled slightly. Then, he pulled out another gun of the same model from his waist.

“Its safety is inside the gun. Hence, that makes it great for concealed carry and quick draws in an emergency.”

Instantaneously, everyone present including Zwander and Scarlett was stunned as they listened to him. We’re just a bunch of small potatoes living in a grey area. How can we possibly understand this?!

Holding the gun in one hand, Kingsley slowly aimed it at Zwander’s head.  
“The internal safety of this gun is divided into firing pin safety, trigger safety, and drop safety. So, do you know how to turn off the safety of the gun and fire it now?”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 293**

i am the ruler of all chapter 293-“H-How?” Zwander asked as he stared at the dark muzzle. At this juncture, he was in tremendous fear that he felt even the blood in his entire body was cold.

A sense of near-death drowning filled his chest, making it hard for him to breathe.

“It’s very simple.” Kingsley showed a warm smile. “Like this. Just pull the trigger, and you can then release the firing pin.”

Following his words, he moved his fingers slightly and pressed the trigger all the way.

Then, he released all the gun’s safety mechanisms in turn.

After that, the firing pin struck the primer, causing ignition.

Bang! Suddenly, the sound of a gunshot was heard.

Since Kingsley moved his arm three inches downward at the moment when the shot was fired, a 10mm caliber bullet directly penetrated Zwander’s left shoulder instead of his head.

With a loud thump, the shot immediately knocked Zwander off and slammed his body hard on the wall behind him.

“Ahhhh!!!!” Clutching at the bleeding wound, he hissed and groaned in pain.

“Zwander!” Everyone shouted loudly in unison.

Immediately afterward, they all trembled as they looked at Kingsley like they were looking at a bloodthirsty devil.

At this moment, Scarlett was so scared out of her wits that her fair skin became slightly livid. I have never felt so terrified before in my life! “H-How dare you fire a gun at someone on Boss Norton’s territory! Y-You—”

“What about me?” Kingsley abruptly cut her off. Then, he glanced at her calmly. “I already said that I’m going after Xanxus. Do you think I’ll be afraid of him?”

Like dropping a bombshell, everyone’s mind once again went completely blank when they heard Kingsley say he was going to deal with Xanxus.

Staring at him in fear, everyone couldn’t help but think to themselves. He’s very knowledgeable about firearms. In addition, there isn’t a change in his facial expression, and he’s very accurate when he shoots.

We're afraid we won't be able to find such a terrifying character like him around Boss Norton. Furthermore, the two Glock 29 guns that he possessed are definitely high-end goods that even Boss Norton can't get his hands on!

Suddenly, Scarlett realized that the young man in front of her wasn't inexperienced and an easy target at all.

On the contrary, she found that he was a terrifying existing character who was able to confront Xanxus.

The brawny men who laughed at Kingsley a while ago were all shivering with immense fear now.

"Ah... It hurts so much... Help!" Zwander's cries of pain sounded intermittently, slashing each of their hearts back and forth like a blunt knife.

Thud!

Finally, a brawny man couldn't bear it any longer. He fell to his knees and begged for mercy, "Mr. Nicholson, please spare me... Spare me..."

Similarly, everyone became indefensible when they saw the man kneeling down.

Hence, one by one, they fell to their knees and begged Kingsley.

"M-Mr. Nicholson," Scarlett uttered with trembling lips. Just as she was about to say more, Kingsley pointed at Zwander lying on the ground and groaning in pain. With a cold voice, he said, "Perhaps you can still save him if you send him to the hospital now."

When she heard that, Scarlett abruptly came back to her senses. She immediately beckoned the others, "Quick! Send Zwander to the hospital quickly!"

As she spoke, she picked up the dress from the ground. Then, she wore it in a panic and said to Kingsley with a trembling voice, "S-So, does this mean you are letting us go?"

"This one shot made up for the badger game you guys planned to pull on me." Kingsley waved his hand impatiently. "Leave now. I'm going to rest."

The reason for Kingsley's trip over to Diosna City this time was to completely wreck Sunshine Casino first before Serena assassinated Xanxus again.

Thus, he certainly didn't want to waste his energy on cheap, unimportant characters like Scarlett and Zwander.

By this time, Zwander had already been carried away. Glancing at the bloodstain on the corner of the wall, she whispered, "M-Mr. Nicholson, why don't I change a room for you? T-The smell of blood is too heavy here."

"It's fine." Kingsley closed his eyes and waved his hand. "I'm used to it, so it doesn't matter."

Scarlett became speechless upon hearing that. At this moment, fright and shock could no longer describe her mood.

Who the hell is this young man in front of me?! How can he be so calm when faced with horrific bloodstain all over the ground?! This is definitely not a level that's achievable by ordinary people!

Not daring to speak further, Scarlett grabbed the chest area of her dress and slowly exited the room.

In the end, she even slowly closed the door with great respect.

Without a doubt, this was in stark contrast to the alluring and arrogant look she had when she came in earlier.

As soon as she walked out of the room, a brawny man stepped forward and whispered, "Red, Zwander has been sent to the hospital. What shall we do next?"

She frowned slightly. "What do you mean by what we should do?"

"This person... is going to deal with Boss Norton!" The man glanced at the door to Kingsley's room with lingering fear. "Won't it be a great achievement for us if we tell Frederick this news and let him inform Boss Norton?"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 294**

i am the ruler of all chapter 294-Slap!

Scarlett gave the person a tight slap and chided, "Logan, I still want to live even if you don't! I'm telling you, if you dare to speak too much, I'll pull out your tongue right now!"

A terrified Logan covered his mouth and gawked at her while answering timidly, "Okay, I realized my mistake now, Red. I'll keep my mouth shut—"

"Let's go! We'll pretend that nothing happened today. Also, a big change is going to happen to this place," she said warily. "We'll have to think of another way out..."

After everyone had left, Kingsley took a short nap on the bed, and at a little past 10.00PM, his eyes fluttered open slowly.

Right after he had a simple change of clothes, he left the house and drove to the entertainment city.

Scarlett's hotel was close to the entertainment city and it took him no effort to reach. At the parking lot, the valet boy took a glance at his Phaeton and trotted over in a pleasant manner. "Sir, would you like to visit the bar, restaurant or the sauna? I'll be your guide."

Kingsley took a glance around the tall buildings which were bright with colorful lights and said composedly, "I would like to head to the casino."

"The casino?" The muscles on the valet boy's face froze. "May I ask if you have a membership card?"

"What? I'll need a membership card to go to the casino?"

"Yes, sir. Only those who spend over 100,000 in the entertainment city are entitled to have the membership card of the casino, or you may enter together with a senior member."

A frown appeared on Kingsley's face. "But it's my first visit here. You can't just turn me away at the door."

The valet boy's attitude started to become aloof. "I'm sorry, but this is the rule of the entertainment city."

Tapping his fingers on the wheel gently, Kingsley considered his options silently. The Sunshine Casino was Xanxus' most important business spot and

if he wanted to take care of Xanxus, he had to start from Sunshine Casino. In addition, only at the casino could he attract Xanxus' attention and successfully approach him with one move.

Of course, he could also drive straight in now, barging in solely on his courage, and point a gun at Xanxus' temple.

However, he was Ares, the God of War, who commanded thousands of troops based on strategy, and not a dumb, reckless man who rush for the kill wildly without any certainty!

While Kingsley's brows were knitted tightly together as he evaluated how he should enter the casino, a pink Land Rover stopped next to him.

The driver's window of the Land Rover rolled down slowly as a lanky arm stretched out lazily, sandwiching a black-colored card between two slender fingers.

At the same time, a female voice that pretended to be deep spoke, "I have the membership card of Sunshine Casino!"

Turning his head, Kingsley saw Paige, who was wearing a pair of sunnies on the bridge of her nose. Waving the card in her hand, she flashed him a sly smile.

"What are you doing here, Miss Tanner?"

Chuckling, she responded, "Luckily I'm here, or else you can't even get past the main entrance!" Before waiting for another question from Kingsley, she waved her card at the valet boy. "I'm a senior member. May I bring someone in?"

"Of course you can! No problem!" he said. Immediately afterward, he pushed a button on the intercom headset and said, "Hey, Jett, come over to the parking lot now. We have VIP guests!"

Soon, a young man dressed in a white shirt with a bowtie trotted over.

Politely, he bowed slightly to Kingsley and Paige as he said in a robotic tone, "Hello, I'm Jett Xeno, your attendant at Sunshine Casino. Please come out of your car and I'll show you the way after this."

The valet boy from earlier hurriedly added, "I'll be responsible for parking your car. Ten minutes later, someone will pass the keys directly to you."

Hence, Kingsley and Paige got out of the car and followed Jett inside through the bar before getting into an elevator labeled 'only for staff use'.

In the elevator, Jett took out his work ID, swiped it at the elevator console and pressed the button for level basement 6.

"Dear guests, you can ask me if you have any enquiries or requests tonight. I'll provide you with an all-rounded and personalized service."

After saying that, Jett turned around and said no more.

This was the mandatory and official greeting that he had to say to his guests every time, and it was robotic and emotionless.

After all, an attendant like him had served countless bosses and tycoons, so he had no interest in Kingsley, who was dressed in ordinary clothes.

In fact, he even had a little contempt in his heart.

In his eyes, Kingsley would cash in tens of thousands in chips at the most, and then lose all of it. He would go bankrupt and return home with his tail between his legs in the end.

He had seen one too many people like that, and he really couldn't be bothered with him!

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 295**

i am the ruler of all chapter 295-Jett's discriminative attitude was clear to Kingsley, but he didn't want to stoop to a young attendant's level and instead said in a low voice to Paige, "Miss Tanner, you haven't answered me. What are you doing here? Also, why do you have the membership card here?"

"The card belongs to my brother," she answered with a mischievous giggle. "I'm here on vacation and saw that you were turned away at the door, so I came over to help you out!"

Knitting his brows, Kingsley could tell that she wasn't completely honest, but before he could have more questions for her, the elevator already reached basement 6.

Ding!

The elevator doors opened, and Jett was the first to step out and gestured politely to them, "This way, please."

After casting Paige a deep look, Kingsley asked no more. Even though she was a mischievous person, she wasn't scheming and mean, so he decided not to get to the bottom of matters and merely told her nonchalantly, "I'm here this time for an important matter. Don't act recklessly and affect my plans."

"Okay!" Paige stuck out her tongue at him. "I promise I won't start a fight, expose my identity or get in the way of your plans!"

While they were talking, they followed Jett through a long, dark walkway, and at the end of it, an opulent European-style double door which stood as high as the height of three men greeted them with grandeur.

At the console next to the doors, Jett swiped his work ID, and the big doors slowly and silently opened up.

The next second, bright lights poured out of the room, akin to opening the doors to another world.

Looking at the bright lights and lush designs of Sunshine Casino, Kingsley chuckled and said, "It's like the Garden of Eden, which will immediately lift up the spirits."

"This way, please." In a robotic manner, Jett led them in. "If this is your first visit, you may exchange for some chips at the cashier first."

Kingsley nodded. "Is there a minimum amount to cash in the chips?"

He had learned all sorts of gambling games from his godfather before, as well as swindling techniques, and with the lowest amount, he could easily make a win so big that this casino could go bankrupt, which was exactly his plan!

If there was really a person who won all the tables at the casino with a few chips in his hand, it was only a matter of time before Xanxus came to check it out.

Hearing Kingsley's question, Jett displayed a look of disdain. "The lowest chip exchange is 1,000," he responded with a sulk. "Pardon me for being straightforward, though. You can barely do anything with 1,000. It's better if you exchange more."

"That's alright. 1,000 is enough. I'm just here to have some fun." Kingsley shook his head. "Let's go. Where's the cashier?"

When they were talking, a man dressed in branded casual clothes brushed past them, and after he caught sight of Paige, he stopped in his tracks unwittingly.

This man was less than thirty in age, but the dark circles under his eyes were deep, as though he hadn't slept a wink in three days and three nights. And in his eyes, it was filled with desire and greed. Just one look and anyone could tell that he was a person obsessed and addicted to gambling and women.

At the moment, his lustful eyes were fixed on Paige, and like a famished dog who had seen some delicious food, he was about to start drooling any second.

"What a stunner! She's the real stunner!" the man muttered under his breath as he licked his lips.

Pacing forward, he lifted his chin and said to Kingsley arrogantly, "You're only exchanging 1,000 in chips to play in Sunshine Casino? Are you here to be a joke?" Then, he turned to Paige and smiled lustfully. "Hey gorgeous, it will be a waste if a beautiful woman like you is hanging out with a loser like that! Why don't you come with me? You can exchange however much in chips as you want. What do you think?"

Paige frowned, grabbed Kingsley's arm and cast that man a look of disgust. "Who wants to hang out with you? Get lost!"

Pursing her lips tightly, she almost couldn't stop herself from whisking out her Serpent Whip and lashed it across this ugly and disgusting face. However, she already promised Kingsley that she wouldn't act rashly. So, she suppressed her anger forcefully.

With a lewd chuckle, that man took a step closer. "You have such a strong personality, pretty girl! I like women who are gutsy like you, and you're just so hard to resist!"

Hiding behind Kingsley, Paige poked him in the waist and whispered, "You should protect me if you don't want me to start a fight, shouldn't you?"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 296**

i am the ruler of all chapter 296-Kingsley flashed her a soft smile. "Don't worry. I'm here," he assured, looking at Paige in a different light.

Given her personality, she would have whipped him with her whip a long time ago when she encountered such a frivolous person usually, but right now, the Second Young Lady of the Tanner Family tolerated this harassment forcefully because of a casual promise.

Because of this, Kingsley felt a little moved with a sense of responsibility; the Second Young Lady of the Tanner Family had already tolerated such an insult for him, shouldn't he gain the responsibility of getting her dignity back?

Taking a step forward, he stood in front of Paige and said coldly to the man, "We're here for fun and don't want unnecessary trouble. You better not kill our mood!"

"Fun?" the man repeated, laughing hysterically. "You want to have fun in Sunshine Casino with 1,000 worth of chips? You're giving us stitches in our stomachs!"

When the well-dressed people around them heard that, they gathered over and started criticizing, "What? Did I hear it right? This man is only exchanging 1,000 in chips in Sunshine Casino?"

Someone else chortled. "All kinds of people will show up when the place is huge and popular! Isn't this just an insult to Sunshine Casino's name?"

"Exactly. Since when does Sunshine Casino have such low standards? And I just applied for a VVIP membership card earlier!"

"Allowing someone like this to enter is just an insult to my status."

The people around despised Kingsley, and that man raised his chin even higher. “Lad, this isn’t a place a loser like you should come. I think you better get lost and let me accompany this beautiful girl!”

Raising his brows slightly, Kingsley responded calmly, “This isn’t a place someone like me should come? Why? Are you people a level above others?”

“That’s for sure!” That man hooked his finger arrogantly at Jett. “Come here, Jett. Tell this loser who I am!”

Hearing that, Jett hurriedly bowed slightly and replied with an earnest and respectful tone, “He is Eric Yorkshire, the young master of Sunrise Corporation in Diosna City!”

“Did you hear that, loser?” Eric pointed a finger at Kingsley’s shoulder. “My father is the chairman of Sunrise Corporation, and I’m a level above you by birth!” As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes and surveyed Paige’s figure explicitly. Then, he licked his lips and added, “Pretty lady, you probably only get a few hundred for a night with this chap. Why don’t you spend a night with me and I’ll give you 10,000? What do you say?”

“What did you say?” Paige’s eyebrows shot up and she scoffed loudly, “What do you take me for?”

With a nasty snigger, Eric said, “Why the f\*ck are you pretending? Could you be a lady from a well-to-do family when you’re at this place with a man?”

“You!”

Mad with fury, Paige’s face was flushing brightly. Unlike Alice who was eloquent, Paige was unable to retaliate at all without the use of force!

The sight of Paige’s adorable face as she breathed heavily from anger but still pouted her lips to suppress her fury caused a smirk to emerge on Kingsley’s face. Pulling over her by her arm, he placed his own arm over her delicate shoulders and said to Eric, “She’s my woman. You better watch your words.”

After the words left his lips, the mad expression on Paige turned into a look of surprise. His woman... An odd feeling bubbled up in her chest while her fury dissipated unwittingly.

Meanwhile, when Eric saw Paige blushing as she leaned against Kingsley's shoulder, the look on his face turned solemn, and he thought to himself furiously, Damn it! Why is this loser so lucky to land himself such a stunner? It's just a f\*cking waste of good stuff!

The men who were gathered around gushed out in envy and jealousy, "Tsk, tsk. This girl is probably only eighteen, isn't she? Looks like this loser tricked her feelings!"

"Yeah, it's easy to be fooled by a good-looking face at her age, and she has no idea at all that money is the most important thing in this society!"

Hearing their comments, Eric suddenly realized something in his heart, and a smile filled with contempt appeared on his face.

For the son of a wealthy man like him, it was simply a piece of cake to snatch a woman from a loser. Be it some innocent young girl or a mature woman, there wasn't one he couldn't have as long as the amount of cash was right.

At the thought of this, he stuck a hand in his pocket and said to Paige, "Gorgeous, I'll give you a lesson today and show you what a real man is!" After that, he waved his hand and turned to Jett. "Go and exchange 500,000 in chips for me. I'm going to squander it!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 297**

i am the ruler of all chapter 297-"I'm going to squander it!"

When Eric said that, Jett almost kneeled in front of him. By running this errand for Eric, he could at least make a few thousand in commission and tips!

"Y-Yes, I'm going right now!"

Right when he wanted to go to the cashier, Kingsley stopped him. "Hang on, I want to exchange chips as well!"

"You, too?" A look of indifference appeared on Jett's face. "You can exchange that 1,000 in chips by yourself! I can't be bothered to serve you."

At the moment, he already thought of Eric as his cash cow, so he could no longer be courteous to Kingsley.

With an icy face, Kingsley retorted, “500,000 is money, but 1,000 isn’t?”

Jett chuckled and spat, “Sir, 1,000 is really not considered as money in Sunshine Casino! To put it bluntly, the beggar at the entrance of the entertainment city may not even want your 1,000 even if you offer it to them.”

Nodding their heads, the people around agreed. “Yeah, is 1,000 considered as money now? The cheeks of this guy to say it out loud!”

“I think this guy is a mere university student, thinking that he can show off with two weeks of living expenses. What an innocent and silly guy.”

With a smug face, Eric said to Paige, “Gorgeous, did you hear that? It’s just a waste of your youth to date a person like this, and you’ll regret it once you graduate from university! Only a capable young master like me can give you happiness. Don’t you understand this truth?”

Paige sulked. “I don’t care about that! Do you think you’re great just because you’re rich?”

“You’re a gutsy woman, and an innocent one at that! I like you too much, really!” Smiling indecently, Eric revealed his teeth. “After sleeping with so many gold-diggers, it’s such a fresh feeling to run into a white rabbit out of the blue!” he said and waved to Jett. “Go and exchange 1,000,000 in chips, half of it is for this pretty girl!”

After he said that, Jett took in a breath of cold air, thinking, This is how generous a man should be! Then, the despise he had for Kingsley deepened as he cursed silently, This stingy, poor loser!

Right then, a man wearing the same uniform as Jett walked in and passed the car keys to Paige and Kingsley politely. “Dear guests, your cars have been properly parked and here are your keys.”

“Darien, this guy just offended Mr. Yorkshire earlier, so you don’t have to be so nice to him,” Jett said with a sulk.

The attendant who came to deliver the car keys flinched and he stammered, “H-He has offended Mr. Yorkshire?”

“Yeah!” Jett rolled his eyes. “And this loser can only afford 1,000 in chips. Why are you so polite to him?”

Darien's face fell, and he stole a glance at Eric. "But... a person who buys 1,000 in chips is a guest as well..." he mumbled and bowed to Kingsley. "Your cars are parked at slot number 9 and 10 in section C. If you need help, I can lead you there when you're leaving."

Seeing that Darien was still so polite, Jett rolled his eyes again and muttered under his breath, "Dumb\*ss!"

Eric was also unhappy and he glared at Darien. "I'll remember you. The next time I meet your manager, I'll get him to give you the boot immediately!"

"N-No..." Blood drained from Darien's face and he begged, "Please let me off, Mr. Yorkshire..."

If his manager found out that he had offended the young master of the Sunrise Corporation, it would spell the end of him. Not only would he lose his job, he would definitely suffer a vicious beating as well!

Feeling sorry for him, Paige tugged at the hem of Kingsley's shirt. "This guy is so pitiful! Help him out and knock this guy named Yorkshire down. That will help me get even with him as well!"

A sigh escaped Kingsley's lips. His original plan was to draw out Xanxus by winning everything with 1,000, but it looked like there would be a change of plans now.

"Okay, I'll help him out and help you get even!" Then, he peered coldly at Eric. "You like crushing others with money, don't you? I'll show you what it really means to crush someone with money!" he said, taking out a bank card and tossing it to Darien. "Go and exchange ten million in chips for me. The password is six zeros," he instructed calmly.

Snort!

Right after he said that, everyone burst into laughter.

"Goodness, did this guy lose his mind? He jumped from 1,000 straight to 10,000,000?"

"He's just bragging! Well, I f\*cking want to exchange 100,000,000, then! Anyone can brag, right?"

Others continued to laugh. "Sunrise Corporation is one of the biggest companies in Diosna City, and even Mr. Yorkshire doesn't dare to fork out 10,000,000 to buy chips. This guy is really good at bragging, eh?"

"Yeah, and Sunrise Corporation just acquired a big project worth 8 billion from the Coliree Group in Cleapolis!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 298**

i am the ruler of all chapter 298-Eric looked at Kingsley like he was a fool. "Boy, do you know that this is Boss Norton's territory? You'll die a horrible death if you continue to parade around here like this!"

Darien started trembling as he stammered, "M-Mister, I know you want to help me, but...we can't joke around like that..."

However, Kingsley patted Darien on the shoulder. "Don't worry about the exchange. I'll take care of the rest."

"But—"

Darien still wanted to argue, but Jett began to pressure him, "What do you mean 'but'? If someone wants an exchange, just do it! What if he's wealthy?"

Although Jett said that, his face was clearly painted with ridicule.

Darien was inducted at the same time as Jett, but his reputation among the guests was much better.

Therefore, he had never liked the other party from the start! A hint of maliciousness flashed across his eyes as he dragged Darien forward. "Come on! We'll exchange together."

He thought to himself, Colleen, the woman in charge of the exchange, is Mr. Glen's lover. I can fan the flames if the card doesn't go through. By then, that brainless bimbo may think Darien is doing this on purpose! After she tells Mr. Glen about what is happening, Darien will definitely not be able to escape from his crimes. Adding on to the fact that he had offended Mr. Yorkshire, there's no way that Darien would walk away alive!

Just as a horrified Darien was dragged to the desk by Jett, Eric held onto Kingsley's shoulders as he taunted, "Boy! There's no turning back once

you've pulled the trigger. It's too late for you to take back your arrogance now! So, hurry up and admit that you're a fool in front of everyone before you get even more humiliated! Of course, your girl will have to accompany me for a night, and maybe then I will consider letting you go!"

"Why should I leave?" Kingsley's face remained indifferent. "I have 10 million on my card; I'm not lying!"

Although it wasn't the black card used by other countries, the bank card that he had given Darien just now still had 100 million.

This card was initially intended to be given to Kingsley's eldest sister so she could repay the Wynns for their kindness.

Unfortunately, the Wynns were shameless and raised the amount to one billion, so he gave up this moderate means.

In the end, instead of giving Reese the bank card, he just kept it in one of the pockets of his pants.

Coincidentally, he was wearing that pair of pants today, and the card finally had a chance to shine. But how could Eric have known about this?

As soon as Eric heard Kingsley say that the card really had 10 million in it, he immediately held his stomach and laughed boisterously.

"Hahaha... You're really all hat and no cattle. I'm going to die from laughter listening to an idiot like you."

Then, someone next to him immediately echoed, "Exactly! I've been playing at Sunshine Casino for two to three years, and I've only met one guy that bought 10 million worth of chips at once! This kid doesn't even ask around before he brags!"

When Eric heard this, he stopped smiling and said with admiration, "I've heard of that as well! That man is the eldest son of Gavin Tanner from the Tanner Family! He's really commendable!"

"Yeah! I've heard about it too!" exclaimed a man with a pot belly.

"I heard that Young Master Tanner is a five-star VIP here, and his membership card is embedded with five pure grade D diamonds on the back!"

“Gasp...” As soon as those words came out, everyone gasped.

Pure grade D diamonds were the highest grade of diamonds!

They were colorless, free of impurities, and scarce!

Paige, who was listening to everyone’s discussion, took out the membership card in her pocket doubtfully and murmured, “Really? Why didn’t I notice?”

When she turned to the back of the card and took a closer look, there were indeed five millet-sized diamonds in the lower right corner. Finally, the corners of her mouth couldn’t help but curl up as she secretly thought about how stingy her cousin was. How could he have the nerve to embed such a small diamond?

When Eric noticed what Paige was doing, he sneered. “Hey, beautiful, stop looking at it. Your man’s card is probably the lowest-level membership card! So, it’s a waste of time to look at it!”

“Really?” She held up the membership card and waved it under the chandelier more than 10 meters above her before saying lightly, “Why does it seem like these are diamonds?”

Although the five diamonds were minuscule, they still reflected the chandelier’s light, illuminating the room with dazzling brilliance!

“T-There are diamonds on it!”

“Five! There are five diamonds! Oh my God!”

Eric’s face immediately twisted into something awful!

Thus, he looked at Paige complicatedly and spoke with difficulty, “H-How are there diamonds on your card? Could it b-be that you are T-Tanner—”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 299**

i am the ruler of all chapter 299-Kingsley did not expect that there were such things on Paige’s card, so he could only shrug. “My surname is Nicholson. I’m not the young master of the Tanner family.”

When Eric heard this, a little color returned to his pale face.

“Hehe, I was wrong about you just now. It seems like you did do your homework before you bragged. But, what a shame. Even if you stick five cheap rhinestones onto the card, it won’t change the fact that you are poor!”

When everyone heard this, they let out a relieved sigh. “Haha, I was almost scared out of my wits! I thought Young Master Tanner was in front of my eyes!”

“How could that be possible? I heard that the last time Young Master Tanner came and played, he was still young and arrogant. With his status now, why would he still step foot into a small casino like this?”

Just as everyone was chattering away, Jett had already helped Eric change one million chips.

Colleen, who was sitting at the bar, tidied her hair and smiled at Jett. “Jett, it looks like you’ll be earning big this time!”

“Hehehe, this is all thanks to you, Colleen!” Jett praised her with a smile. “Once I get my commission, I will definitely invite you and Mr. Glen for dinner.”

After he said that, he nudged Darien and sneered, “Your turn. Swipe your card?”

“Yo? Darien is here as well?” Colleen grinned and continued, “But why do you look so pale? Has work been tough on you?”

“No, Colleen, I—”

Before Darien could answer, Jett interrupted him and turned to Colleen. “Him? He’s here to look for trouble!”

She was startled when she heard this. “How can this be? Darien has always been a polite chap, hasn’t he?”

“Colleen, you just wait and see! He’s trying to trick you!”

Her face changed slightly upon hearing Jett’s provocative words as she turned to Darien and asked, “What’s going on, Darien? Is what Jett said true?”

“No...”

He did not know how to defend himself.

“No, your \*ss!” Jett sneered coldly. “Tell Colleen what you are trying to do here!”

As Darien saw the half-smile on Colleen’s face, he gritted his teeth as he handed over the bank card. “Colleen, I’d like to exchange 10 million worth of chips for a guest.”

Colleen was speechless at his request.

Before she could even react, Jett hurriedly added, “That guest is in his early twenties, and he’s a loser! He probably only has a thousand in his pockets!”

When she heard this, her face immediately dropped!

Then, she grabbed the bank card from his hands and swiped it across the machine before saying coldly, “Darien, you’re not deliberately trying to make fun of me, are you? You shouldn’t waste my time like this. Do you know how busy I am? Now, you’re here to add—”

Suddenly, she stopped talking halfway through!

Her heavily made-up eyes widened to the size of saucepans!

“T-This...”

She pointed at her computer screen; she was so shocked that she couldn’t even make a single noise!

“What’s wrong, Colleen?” Jett put his arms on the counter. “Can you not swipe the card at all? Hahaha!”

Darien, who noticed the change in her expression, immediately panicked!

“Colleen... This is my fault. I’ll—”

Yet, before he could finish speaking, Colleen interrupted him as she stammered with trembling lips, “T-T-The transaction was a success... 10 million...”

“What?!”

This time, it was Jett’s turn to be stunned.

“W-What? Colleen, are you sure? How is that possible?”

He put his two hands on the countertop to support himself as he stretched his neck to peep in. Then, the corners of his mouth twitched as he said, “Impossible... How could that kid’s card have enough to swipe for 10 million...”

On the other side, Colleen took a deep breath to calm her excitement before turning the computer screen outwards. “See for yourself! Why would I lie to you?”

On the computer, seeing the words ‘Transaction Approved’ almost made Jett bite his tongue off!

He immediately began to rub his eyes vigorously.

At this moment, his mind started recalling how he ignored Kingsley in the elevator earlier and even followed Eric’s lead to parade over Kingsley. Jett felt as though he might faint at any given second.

*Sht, sht, sh\*t....*

He staggered back a few steps before finally holding onto the counter to stabilize himself.

“W-What is going on?” Jett stumbled over his words as his face was as pale as a sheet.

“C-Could it be that that man is not a loser but an actual rich man?!”

Darien was also in disbelief. “Oh, my God, 10 million! Am I dreaming...”

In the next second, Colleen handed the card back to him with both hands and a scary-looking grin on her face.

“Oh, my beloved brother, this isn’t a dream! You’re rich! After dealing with such a large transaction, Jonah might even come and meet you in person!”

“Jonah will meet me in person...” Darien’s face flushed with excitement as his breathing began to quicken.

Meanwhile, Jett had a gloomy look on his face. In a blink of an eye, he had slapped himself hard!

## Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 300

i am the ruler of all chapter 300

Jett almost collapsed!

At the thought of how he had offended a VIP, he wanted to slap himself to death!

A one-off 10 million chip purchase!

If this was in Seavale, it might not be a big deal. However, here, it could definitely shake the audience!

When Colleen noticed his blue lips and pale face, her eyes began to twitch.

“Jett, didn’t you say the owner of this card is a loser? So, what the h\*ll is going on? Did you just offend a VIP guest?”

“I...” His throat was dry as he trembled. “I didn’t know... I didn’t know he was so rich...”

As he spoke, he grabbed Darien’s arms and begged, “Darien, since we’re colleagues, can you do me a favor?”

Darien discretely shook off his hand and asked, “And how would I do that?”

“I offended him, but you didn’t!” Jett begged, “Can you put in a good word for me so that he won’t make things difficult for me?”

“I’m not in the position to do that. I’m afraid I can’t help you.” Darien began counting the chips and faintly said, “Why don’t you ask Mr. Yorkshire to help you?”

When Jett heard this, his eyes lit up!

That was right!

Even if the world came crashing down, there was a way out!

With Eric here, Jett had nothing to be afraid of!

Once he thought of this, he hurriedly turned to Colleen and said, "Quick, Colleen! Quickly count a million chips out for Mr. Yorkshire!"

On this side, Jett and Darien were counting the chips at the counter.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the casino, Eric had his hand on Kingsley's shoulders as he mocked him, "Mr. Nicholson, did you think that you could impersonate Young Master Tanner by sticking five cheap rhinestones on your card? Let me tell you, even if you were reincarnated into a new life, you still wouldn't be comparable to his toe!"

Paige scrunched her dainty nose upon hearing his bold remarks and said, "What? You've seen his toes?"

"Hehe. Sweetheart, do you think a person like me would be lucky enough to see his toes?"

Then, with a creepy smile on his face, he added, "But, I'd love to take a look at your toes..."

Paige wasn't wearing her iconic black leather jacket today. Instead, she wore a tight short, sleeve top and jeans, hugging her curves in all the right places.

She wore a pair of white sneakers on her feet that revealed her white socks, when Eric saw that, his eyes sparkled.

Then, he licked his lips and said, "Sweetheart, I love it when girls wear white socks! It's a lot sexier than those black stockings everyone wears."

When she noticed the lewd look on his face, she turned to Kingsley in disgust.

"This man is so annoying! Bring him away from me, and I'll forgive you for sleeping in my room!"

"No problem!"

Kingsley had long wanted to put what happened before behind him!

Otherwise, he would think of the misunderstanding in the Tanner Mansion whenever he saw Paige.

Then, with the corners of his mouth raised, he turned to Eric. "Mr. Yorkshire, how about a bet in this casino today?"

“Why not?!” A hint of insidiousness flashed across his eyes as he continued, “Then, why don’t we bet on...whether your card could go through!”

Eric was sure that Kingsley could not afford 10 million chips!

So, Eric was preemptive with his first strike; he wanted to make it difficult for Kingsley to back off.

Kingsley nodded. “Okay, if you win—”

Before he could finish talking, Eric interrupted, “If I win, you’ll let your girlfriend sleep with me for a night!”

“You!” Paige was furious. “In your dreams!”

Nevertheless, Kingsley remained calm and answered, “Deal.”

When she heard this, her eyes immediately widened. “What did you say? How could you agree to such a shameless bet?”

“Do you think I’ll lose?” He stared at her with his deep hazel eyes.

“I would never fight an uncertain battle!”

“I...” She was slightly moved when she heard this as she bit her head and nodded vigorously. “Okay! I believe you!”

As soon as she said that, she turned to Eric and said plainly, “If we win, you’ll...you’ll have to eat my socks!”

The whole room fell silent after hearing her request.

Even Kingsley did not expect her to bet on such a thing!