

## Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 301

i am the ruler of all chapter 301-Paige was enraged by Eric and that she couldn't restrain the insolence in her!

She gave him a cold look and said, "Didn't you say you like my socks? I'll give them to you! But, if you lose, you'll have to swallow them in front of everyone!"

At first, Eric was slightly startled before he immediately burst into laughter.

"Sweetheart, don't worry. I, Eric Yorkshire, will never lose! Those socks of yours will be mine! However...I won't eat them. But, I want you to ensure I have a good time when you serve me..."

Disgust was evident on her face when she heard this. "You're accepting our bet, then?"

"Of course! Of course, I'll accept the bet!" Eric rubbed his palms together and said, "Sweetheart, just wait. We'll have a fun time together tonight. Hahaha..."

The crowd around heard them sealing the deal to their bets and started murmuring, "Is this Kingsley guy an idiot? He will just use his girlfriend as a bet like that?"

"Haha, what else could he bet on? A loser like him is no competition to Mr. Yorkshire. He might as well allow Mr. Yorkshire to have fun with his girl."

"That's right. It's just a woman! How could anyone be stupid enough to offend Mr. Yorkshire for a woman?!"

Eric had a proud smile on his face. "Hey, sweetheart. I think you should go to the Sunshine Hotel next door to book a room and get ready while you wait for me."

"Heh..." Paige sneered. "I think you should get ready to eat my socks!"

With that, she sat down on the ground and began to untie her shoelaces.

"Miss Tanner, are you just going to take off your socks like that in public?" Kingsley's face darkened. "Isn't that a little ungracious?"

Yet, she looked up with a grin. “Do you not know how I am? Would I care about things like that?”

Kingsley furrowed his brows slightly at her candid remark.

The Tanner Family was the first family of the Empire of Qustia in the Northern Underworld.

Paige was the Second Young Lady of the Tanner Family; it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call her an underworld princess!

Moreover, she was a proud disciple of General Tobias of the Seavale Military District, with the ‘major’ title on her name.

Ever since she was a child, she had been around soldiers of the underworld, so she did not have the conventional behavior of a woman.

Therefore, she did not mind taking her socks off in public!

On the side, Kingsley let out a sigh. “It's Mr. Yorkshire's unlucky day that he bumped into you...”

Initially, he just wanted to teach Eric a lesson and did not plan to be ruthless.

Firstly, it was because Kingsley's purpose here tonight was to get in touch with Xanxus Norton. He didn't want to waste his time and energy on someone like Eric.

Secondly, Kingsley and Eric's father, Arnold Yorkshire, were acquainted.

At that time, at a bidding meeting of Coliere Group, the son of Scarlet Heart Group of Diosna City offended Reese.

Then, Kingsley immediately sent a text, asking Jay to change the group that won the bid.

The project worth 8 billion that initially belonged to Scarlet Heart Group was given to Sunrise Corporation of Diosna City. It so happened that the chairman of Sunrise Corporation was Eric's father, Arnold.

After Reese was shot, he was also one of the first few people that offered to clear the way for her.

Because of this, Kinglsey always had a regard for Arnold. So, for Arnold's sake, he did not plan to destroy Eric.

Although Kingsley intended to let things go for Arnold's sake, Paige had no intention of allowing Eric to leave after he disrespected her.

At this time, she had already taken off both of her white socks, revealing a pair of feminine feet, which looked white and soft under the casino's light.

"Gulp..." Eric swallowed a mouthful of saliva; his perverse side was on full display.

"Sweetheart, I didn't expect your feet to be so beautiful. I think I'm in love with you... I can't hold myself back any longer..."

As he said this, he looked in the direction of the chip exchange area impatiently and questioned anxiously, "Geez, why aren't they back yet?"

Just as he said, two figures pushing a cart came from the chip exchange area.

"Jett!"

Paige's beauty so blinded Eric; all he could think about was her sexy figure and perfect feet that he didn't notice Jett's pale face.

"Jett! Hurry up!" Eric called out loudly.

Jett and Darien walked into the crowd with fancy casino carts, one after the other. There were more than a dozen golden trays filled with laser anti-counterfeit chips on the carts.

"Did you change a million chips for me? I made a bet with this kid, and I—"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 302**

i am the ruler of all chapter 302-Eric suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

He looked at the trays curiously and said, "This...Are a million chips that many?"

The people around also had puzzled looks on their faces as they whispered, "I've changed a million chips before. I don't remember it being that much."

“Exactly... Each tray has 10,000 chips, right? So, I think there’s roughly around a few hundred of them there.”

“What’s going on? Is there a buy-one-free-one promotion at the casino today?”

While everyone was still perplexed, Eric waved his hands and laughed. “I know! Mr. Glen must honor who I am, so he gave me more chips!”

“Oh, it’s a gift from Mr. Glen!” The crowd suddenly cheered and showed a thumbs-up.

“This is as expected of Mr. Yorkshire of Sunrise Corporation! The big bosses will always respect him no matter where he goes!”

“Tsk tsk, there are definitely over two million chips here! That Kingsley kid lost miserably!”

Eric, who was listening to everyone’s praises, looked at Kingsley with pride as he spoke arrogantly, “What now, boy? Do you know where you stand now? Even the manager of this casino holds high regard for me!”

Then, Eric turned to Jett and beckoned him over.

“Come, tell this loser how many chips did Mr. Glen give me? Is it more than 1,000?”

“About that...” Jett’s face was pallid as he spoke hesitantly, “About that... Mr. Glen did not give you any chips...”

Eric froze slightly at Jett’s hesitant statement.

“What do you mean? He didn’t give me chips? Then why are there so many?!”

“T-That...”

Jett’s face was drained of any color as he stammered a word with trembling lips. Then, Darien stepped forward and pushed the dazzling cart to Kingsley before saying respectfully, “Sir, here are all your 10 million chips. Please have a look!”

Boom!!!

The whole place fell into dead silence as soon as those words came out!

Everyone!

Every single person here!

All of them looked like they had been struck by lightning!

They were stunned in place!

When they saw the thousands of trays on Darien's cart, it was as if their souls had left their bodies, and they were frozen in place.

The whole place was dead silent for more than two minutes!

Then, a gulp was heard from the crowd.

This tiny sound was deafening in this silence!

Suddenly, everyone seemed to snap back into reality and gasped in surprise.

"D-did I hear things correctly? Did that man really exchange 10 million chips?"

"I doubted my ears as well... This is absurd!"

Most of the people here were from the successful upper class of Diosna City; they would be able to spit out a few million through gritted teeth.

However, it was still shocking for them to see Kingsley spending 10 million at once just to buy chips.

Buying so many chips was tantamount to throwing away money!

Because this was Xanxus' territory!

Winning or losing tens or hundreds of thousands could easily be brushed off.

But when it involved tens of millions, they did not dare to gamble even if they could win!

In their eyes, Kingsley was just flushing his money down the drain!

Moreover, he was throwing away 10 million!

How could they not be shocked?!

Eric's face turned green when he heard the gasps around him!

"T-this is impossible... How could you have 10 million?!"

He stared at the cart in front of Kingsley with red eyes as his confidence faltered. "No... There must be a mistake!"

As he said that, he suddenly turned around and grabbed Jett by the collar, roaring, "What the h\*ll is going on?! Did you conspire with him to trick me?!"

At this point, Jett had turned white with fear. "No... Mr. Yorkshire, I'm also a victim here..."

"Bang!"

Eric threw Jett to the ground before turning to Kingsley and saying ruthlessly, "What on earth is going on?! What the h\*ll did you do?! I refuse to believe that you can afford to have 10 million!"

Although the Sunrise Group was sitting on a large project of 8 billion, Arnold only gave him 200,000 to 300,000 worth of pocket money every month.

He couldn't figure out how Kingsley, a loser in his early twenties, could throw away 10 million at will!

This was simply too much for him to process!

"I know! It's you!" Eric stretched out his fingers, pointed at Darien like a madman, and roared.

"It's you! It's you who had colluded with Kingsley. He doesn't have 10 million! Both of you are trying to trick me!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 303**

i am the ruler of all chapter 303-Everyone began to look at each other with doubtful looks once they heard Eric's exclamation.

Could it be that the two of them worked together to pull this off, tricking Eric?

Darien quickly waved his hands around in trepidation. “Mr. Yorkshire, I didn’t... I—”

Halfway through his sentence, he saw a man rushing over from not far away.

It was Rhys Glen, the casino manager!

“Mr. Glen is here! He can explain everything!” Darien quickly said.

After they counted the chips at the exchange counter just now, Colleen immediately called Rhys.

Rhys, who was drinking at the bar next door, quickly put down his glass of wine and rushed over as soon as he heard that there was a wealthy man that was generous with his money at the casino.

“Darien! Darien!”

Before he was even near, everyone heard his voice. “Where’s the distinguished guest? Quick, let me meet him!”

When Eric heard this, he felt like he had been electrocuted and trembled violently!

When people saw Rhys running over, sweating profusely, and reeking of alcohol, they looked at each other and whispered, “This...can’t be a game, right? So, it must be Mr. Nicholson that had just bought

10 million chips, right?”

“Of course! Do you know who Mr. Glen is? He is second in line behind Jonah in front of Boss Norton. How could he be a part of a game with this young man?”

The arrival of Rhys immediately dispelled the doubts of everyone present!

No one doubted that the tens of millions of chips that belonged to Kingsley were a trick anymore!

Eric took two steps back in vain as he shook his head in disbelief. It was as if he had lost his soul.

“No way... How is that possible... Why have I never heard of you in Diosna City?”

Diosna City was the capital of Solaris Province; all the top companies and families were gathered here.

And Sunrise Corporation was one of the top three most influential companies here!

Hence, Eric had more or less heard of the names of the second-generation wealthy kids in Diosna City and even the whole of Solaris Province.

Nevertheless, he had never heard of bosses or a big family named Nicholson!

“Who on earth are you?” His face was pale as he looked at Kingsley before speaking up with difficulty, “C-Could it be that you’re from Seavale?!”

As soon as he said that, Rhys pushed through the crowd.

Without even a glance at Eric, Rhys went straight to Darien, panting. “Right, who is this distinguished guest? Let me meet this old man!”

Eric let out a cold snort; his face was ugly and filled with embarrassment!

In the past, he would be the center of attention wherever he went!

No one had ever ignored him before!

Yet, everyone’s eyes were fixated on Kingsley right now!

He could only shut his mouth angrily as his eyes burned with resentment!

Darien raised his hand and gestured toward Kingsley respectfully. “Mr. Glen, Mr. Nicholson bought 10 million chips.”

“This...”

Rhys couldn’t help but feel slightly startled upon seeing Kingsley!

He did not expect that the wealthy man was so young!

But, to be a manager in a place like Sunshine Casino, Rhys was obviously no ordinary person.



He was only stunned momentarily before he immediately put a smile on his face and bowed respectfully to Kingsley.

“Mr. Nicholson, it is an honor for Sunshine Casino to have you here! I will personally serve you tonight! If there’s anything you need, please let me know!”

The corners of Kingsley’s mouth raised slightly. “I’ll tell you later. Right now, I need to settle a gambling debt with Mr. Yorkshire.”

“Mr. Yorkshire...” Only then did Rhys notice Eric standing behind him with a livid face.

Rhys and Eric were also old acquaintances, so Rhys quickly whispered, “Mr. Yorkshire, did you and Mr. Nicholson... make a bet?”

Eric nodded. At this point, his whole face was twisted nastily as if he had eaten something foul!

“Nicholson or whatever your name is, I don’t know where you came from, but Sunrise Corporation is a well-known name in Diosna City! Are you sure you want to embarrass me?!”

“I’m not trying to embarrass you.” Kingsley opened up his palms and said lightly, “We just made a small bet.”

As he spoke, he pointed to the golden chips on the cart.

“I’ve exchanged 10 million chips. Now, it’s your turn to fulfill your half of the bet!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 304**

i am the ruler of all chapter 304-When Rhys heard what Kingsley said, he let out a slow exhale.

Between Kingsley and Eric, one was a wealthy man who was generous with his money, and the other was a frequent customer.

Rhys didn’t want to offend any of them!

So, he was slightly relieved when he heard Kingsley say it was only a small bet between them.

“Mr. Yorkshire, it’s normal to win and lose in a casino!” he said in a self-righteous manner. “There’s nothing to be ashamed of if you lose and fulfill your bet! The tide might turn then!”

Eric’s face flushed red at those words as he gritted his teeth and said, “Mr. Glen, it’s easy for you to talk from the sidelines.”

Then, Rhys paused for a moment and suddenly realized that things might not be as simple as he thought.

Before he could think about it more, Kingsley spoke, “Mr. Glen, in Sunshine Casino, what if someone refuses to admit their losses?”

Rhys subconsciously replied, “If you refuse to admit your loss, you must cut your hand—”

Halfway through, he quickly came to his senses and stopped talking!

But what he said was more than enough!

A smirk showed up on Kingsley’s face.

“Mr. Yorkshire, you heard what he said. You’d have to cut your hands off if you don’t admit your loss! Are you really going to go back on your words in front of so many people?”

“I—”

Eric’s lips twitched slightly as his face twisted into several expressions before he became as pale as a sheet.

Of course, he knew the rules of Sunshine Casino!

Even as the Young Master of Sunrise Corporation, he would not dare to renege on his bet in Xanxus’ territory!

He glanced at the pair of white socks on the ground as his Adam’s apple bobbed before softly murmuring, “About that... Can we change the bet? These socks, I-I really can’t swallow them...”

Rhys was dumbfounded when he heard what Eric said.

They gambled on swallowing the socks?!

That's too cruel, isn't it?!

If Mr. Yorkshire fulfills his bet in front of so many people, he will never have the face to come into Sunshine Casino ever again!

Yet, when he saw the smirk on Kingsley's face, Rhys wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and quietly took two steps back.

In his heart, he assumed that Kingsley wasn't someone that was easy to deal with and had decided not to get involved...

When Eric noticed how Rhys had cowered away and how Kingsley's face remained indifferent, his face started to change.

"Bro, don't go down the wrong path! My father is the chairman of Sunrise Corporation! So, you might as well change your bet. Be it money or respect, I, Eric Yorkshire, can give it to you! Let's just be friends; what about that?"

Although Kingsley had a warm smile on her face, his eyes were frigid.

"Mr. Yorkshire, I originally planned to let you go. But I'm someone who can't take threats from others!"

"W-What do you mean?"

Kingsley raised two fingers. "First of all, I don't want money. I have plenty of it!"

"Gasp!"

Everyone sucked in their breath when they heard this.

'I have plenty of it!'

Although it sounded arrogant, it was true!

Someone who can casually buy 10 million chips is indeed qualified to say such a thing!

Kingsley continued amidst the sound of gasps, "Second of all, I don't need you to give me any respect because my respect isn't something a scum like you can afford to give! Even your father, Arnold Yorkshire, doesn't deserve it!"

Boom!

'Even your father, Arnold Yorkshire, doesn't deserve it!'

This shocked the audience entirely.

Just like that, it was as if the whole casino had been stunned mute; it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Arnold Yorkshire was one of the best in the business world of Diosna City!

Nonetheless, Kingsley didn't even hesitate to disrespect a man like that!

Everyone's mouth was agape in shock!

Arrogant was no longer the word that someone could use to describe him!

"You... How dare you insult my dad like this!"

Eric was so angry that his eyes looked like they were about to burst into flames!

"I insulted your father?" Kingsley glanced at Eric lightly, and an aura of contempt erupted instantly. "Arnold Yorkshire isn't qualified to be insulted by me!"

Everyone was rendered speechless!

This was madness!

This was insanity!

Arnold Yorkshire, the chairman of the glorified Sunrise Corporation, wasn't qualified. Then, who else would be permitted?

This was simply crazy!

All of a sudden, everyone looked at Kingsley with a complicated expression!

## Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 305

i am the ruler of all chapter 305-Eric's face had turned black at this point!

His fists tightened as he spoke with resentment in his eyes, "Alright, I see how it is.

However, before he even finished his words, Paige interrupted impatiently, "Are you done? I don't have all day to listen to you brag. Either eat the socks or cut your hands off!"

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Her words seemed to have dealt a significant blow to him as he let out a few coughs!

The fury that boiled his blood felt as though it would boil his organs!

"Y-You guys are going too far! You'll definitely regret offending our Sunrise Corporation!"

With that, he grabbed a sock from the ground!

In a flash, he shoved it into his mouth!

"Gasp..."

"Holy sh\*t! Did he really eat that?!"

"Oh my God! Mr. Yorkshire is eating socks!"

When everyone saw the dignified Mr. Yorkshire actually putting a sock in his mouth, everyone was

dumbfounded.

"Amazing." Kingsley clapped his hands lightly. "I thought you would kneel on the ground and beg for mercy. I didn't expect you to be so honorable!"

"Ugh..." Eric's face was black as he continued to retch. "Ugh... I... Sooner or later... I'll make sure my dad... kills you ..."

However, Kingsley had a cold smile on his face. "If Arnold comes to see me, I'm afraid your fate would be even worse!"

"You!!!" Eric was trembling with anger as he roared, "I've fulfilled my bet! Are you happy now? Ugh... J- Just you f\*cking wait! It's not over yet!"

After he said that, he turned and stomped away angrily!

"Hey..." Paige frowned as she watched the angry and embarrassed Eric walk away. "He only ate one! There's another sock left!"

Everyone began to sweat profusely as they heard her words!

It wasn't supposed to be taken that seriously!

This woman was ruthless!

She even wanted Eric to eat the other sock!

Kingsley had a faint smile and pointed to Jett, paralyzed on the ground, and gestured with his chin. "Isn't there another person there?"

"You're right!" Paige smiled before turning to speak to Jett, "Didn't you say you're willing to be Eric's dog? Come, come eat this sock for him!"

"No..." He instantly rolled over and got on his knees, begging, "Please, Miss, please let me go! Please..."

Rhys had already kicked him fiercely before she could even speak!

Bang!

Jett was kicked to the ground by Rhys, and Jett's nose began to bleed immediately.

"Motherf\*cker! After offending Mr. Nicholson, you still dare to beg?!" Rhys' face began to twitch as he retorted.

"If she tells you to eat, do it! Why the f\*ck are you talking so much?! Do you think you're more dignified than Mr. Yorkshire?!"

In the face of his hideous expression, colors began to drain from Jett's face!

He knew that if he didn't eat the sock today, Rhys would definitely beat him to death on the spot!

Those thugs in this casino, both out in the open and hidden in the dark, weren't just there for

decorations!

When Jett thought of this, his face was filled with despair!

Eric managed to turn around, leave, and spit out the sock after going out.

As for Jett, he had no chance to do so!

He could only swallow it in front of everyone!"

"Huhuhu... Mr. Nicholson, please spare me... Mr. Glen, please have mercy on me..."

He desperately bowed on the ground desperately and begged for mercy!

Kingsley shot Jett a quick glance and said faintly to Rhys, "Mr. Glen, my time is precious. I'll leave this person to you."

"Yes, yes, yes! Don't worry; I'll definitely make sure he eats that sock!" Rhys nodded and continued, "And I will punish him according to Boss Norton's rules. Don't worry!"

When Jett heard the words 'Boss Norton's rules', he was so frightened that he peed in his pants before his eyes rolled back and passed out!

"Someone! Drag Jett to the back hall for his punishment!"

After Rhys ordered some men to drag the unconscious Jett away, he turned to Kingsley and said graciously, "Mr. Nicholson, what do you feel like playing? I'll get someone to open a table for you!"

Kingsley pointed to the 1 million chips that Eric had changed and said to Darien, instead of answering Rhys, who was just standing at the sideline, "These are Eric's losses. Now, it's yours."

"A-All of it?" Darien pointed to himself in disbelief. "I-It's one million... Are you giving it all to me?"

## Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 306

i am the ruler of all chapter 306-Kingsley nodded. "Consider a tip for you."

"Thank you, Mr. Nicholson! Thank you so much, Mr. Nicholson!"

Darien wept excitedly as he fell straight onto his knees, bowing to Kingsley several times!

Everyone around him was shocked when they saw the events playing before them. "Oh my! A tip of 1 million? T-That's too much, isn't it?"

"Exactly! My little company only manages to get 1 million worth of turnover in half a year's time. I should just be a waiter here!"

"Tsk ts, this is what a real rich man looks like! In contrast to him, I am a sh\*tty chairman! I'm f\*cking poor and low-life peasant!"

Rhys' envious eyes turned red as he listened to the sighs of the people around him.

Then, he spoke to Darien in a hoarse voice, "All right! Once you exchange those chips for money, you can go back and rest! I'll give you half a month's paid leave! I'll take over catering to Mr. Nicholson for you!"

Rhys was about to go crazy with regret!

On most days, he would be watching over the casino. But today, he decided to take a break from his busy schedule and went to the bar next door for a drink.

Who would've thought that a glass of wine would cause him such a large sum of money?!

After he drove Darien away, he muttered to himself, "D\*mn it, if only I had been here just now. That money could've been mine!"

Once he had muttered those words lowly, a flattering smile painted across his face as he looked at Kingsley.

"Mr. Nicholson, please let me know if you need anything. I will serve you wholeheartedly!"



Kingsley had a half-smile on his face and said, "Mr. Glen, right?" This is my first time in a casino, so I don't know much about it. Could you introduce me to something interesting?"

"First time in a casino?!"

Rhys was so excited that he almost jumped in celebration!

Wouldn't this mean that this was a fool with a lot of money?!

"Mr. Nicholson, Sunshine Casino has everything, from poker to Sic bo and even slot machines!"

Rhys narrowed his eyes with joy. "You can play whatever you want. I'll accompany you all the way."

Then, Kingsley turned to look at Paige and said with a smile, "Girlfriend, what do you want to play?"

"Who are you calling your girlfriend?" She pinched his waist with a blushing face. "If you dare talk nonsense again, I'll tell Serena about it!"

Once he heard this, he raised his eyebrows. "Have you seen Serena recently?"

"N-No..." Her eyes darted around as she replied, "I haven't seen her. Isn't she in Cleapolis..."

Just as Kingsley wanted to question her further, she quickly said, "I want to play a game of Sic bo! I've seen my cousin play it a few times, and it looks quite interesting!"

The corners of his mouth curled up as he leaned down and whispered into her ears in a low voice, "If you can get in touch with Serena, tell her that I'll help her settle whatever that is going on here. Tell her that she doesn't have to worry."

"What do you mean? Settle what?" Although Paige was flustered by Kingsley's scent, her face remained indifferent. "I don't understand what you're on about."

"Forget it, then." Then, he straightened up and turned to Rhys. "We'll listen to her. Let's play some Sic bo. We'll bet on the high and low."

“Got it!”

Rhys replied and instantly called for his subordinates, “Quick! Prepare a VIP room for Mr. Nicholson.”

“It’s okay,” Kingsley said lightly. “I’ll just play in the main hall.”

“Sure, sure... As you please!” Rhys called out, “Quick! Open up a slot for Mr. Nicholson!”

After a while, Kingsley and Paige sat down at a table in the middle of the casino.

When the other guests saw this, they all began to gather around.

All of them wanted to see how Kingsley would squander 10 million chips!

Then, Rhys called for a beautiful woman dressed in revealing clothes and said, “Sienna, this is our distinguished guest! Come be the croupier for this table.”

That woman’s name was Sienna Robinson; she was one of the best dealers in Sunshine Casino.

She usually only served the big shots in the VIP rooms and would rarely be in the lobby on the first floor.

Today, Rhys deliberately called for her to come downstairs just to please Kingsley!

She glanced at him with a twinkle in her eyes, pointed at the glass dice cup on the table, and explained, “In the glass dice cup, there are a total of three dice. The points of the dice will be added together, and the total number of 4 to 10 is considered small, while 11 to 17 is considered as big. So, you can choose to bet either big or small. Also, if the points on the dice land on the same number, neither the big or small bets matter!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 307**

i am the ruler of all chapter 307-Kingsley looked at the three dice in the glass dice cup and nodded. “I see. Let’s start.”

“Alright, Mr. Nicholson,” Sienna replied softly before picking up a reddish-brown wooden lid and tightly closing the glass dice cup.

Click!

Then, she fastened the lid to the base with a gold buckle.

Clack!

Clack!

Clack!

She pressed the handle three times in a row, and the dice hit against the glass cover, making a clicking sound.

At the same time, Kingsley’s ears twitched slightly...

After a while, everyone heard a ring.

Ding!

The sign on the table lit up, and the words, ‘Place Your Bet’ glowed impressively.

Sienna smiled and spoke sweetly, “Mr. Nicholson, you may place your bet.”

Kingsley turned to look at Paige with a light smile. “Do you want to bet on big or small?”

“You’re letting me choose?”

Excitement filled her childish face.

She had only seen her cousin play a few times before; this was the first time she played alone!

“I choose...big?”

Yet, he shook his head slightly. “I think it’ll be small.”

As he said that, he threw a handful of chips and said lightly, “I’ll bet on small.”

“Hmph! Then why are you still asking me if you’ve made up your mind?!” Paige pouted. “I think you’ll lose! Hmph!”

A small smile crept onto Kingsley’s face. “I’m just trying to improve your intuition.”

“Hmph! I think you’re just teasing me.” She crossed her arms before her chest and said huffily.

“You’re flirting with the croupier all this while; don’t think that I didn’t notice! I almost forgot that you’re a flirt, a player!”

Once he heard her rebuke, he rubbed his brows helplessly. “My dear Paige, didn’t we agree just now if

I taught Eric a lesson, you wouldn’t mention what happened that day?”

“Hmph! Did I? I don’t remember!” She rebuked.

When Rhys heard her tone getting higher, he quickly took a step forward and interjected, “Mr. Nicholson, you’ve bet 230,000 on small, right?”

Kingsley nodded, then glanced at the people around him. “Are you guys not going to bet?”

Everyone waved their hands and said, “No, no, no. We won’t interrupt your fun!”

“Yeah! I only bought 500,000 chips today. It’ll be gone after two rounds with you!”

“That’s right. You go ahead, Mr. Nicholson. We’ll watch you play!”

As Sienna saw that no one placed any more bets, she rang the bell on the table and announced softly, “Open!”

Finally, she opened the lid and slowly lifted the dice cup.

“Two, five, six. 13. Big wins!”

At that instant, everyone craned their necks to look at the dice in the cup.

Sure enough, the three dice were two, five, and six, respectively!

The crowd began to look at each other and whispered, "This... He just lost 230,000 in a round.

Ouch..."

"He has 10 million chips! So what if he lost? This is nothing to him!"

"Having said that, it seems like...Mr. Nicholson's luck isn't too good..."

Paige scrunched up her nose when she heard the whispers of the people around. "Hmph! I told you! You really lost! You're cursed!"

The smile on Kingsley's face grew. "Yes, you're right, my lady. You're a psychic."

There was a mysterious tinge to his smile.

It was as if this was all part of the plan!

As a matter of fact, it was!

He had learned all sorts of gambling techniques from his godfather and knew how to count dice very well.

As soon as the dice rolled just now, he knew the points!

The reason why he deliberately bet on small to lose was to bait Xanxus out of hiding, step by step.

After a while, the second round started.

Kingsley threw around 20 to 30 chips on the table and said lightly, "This time, I'll bet on big."

After the dice were rolled, he lost again, as expected.

Sienna announced the result elegantly," One, two, five. Eight points. Small wins!"

At this point, Paige turned away; she didn't even want to look at the game any longer!

She even muttered under her breath, “Hmph! Stupid idiot! Unlucky dog! And just when I thought you were smart too!”

Unfortunately, it wasn’t just Paige; the onlookers were also whispering to each other.

“How unlucky can he be? He just lost two games in a row!”

“Yeah. In only a few minutes, he almost lost a million!”

At this time, someone from the crowd said, “What if...we bet against him in the next round? Wouldn’t we win, then?”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 308**

i am the ruler of all chapter 308-This simple sentence immediately made everyone even more invested in the game!

As soon as this statement was said, everyone couldn’t help but feel as though a golden opportunity had arrived!

That was right!

If they followed him and placed their bets against him, their chances of winning would be higher!

Just as everyone’s minds started to spin, the third round had begun!

Kingsley casually threw a handful of chips. “Small.”

As soon as he said that, everyone rushed to place their chips.

“I’ll buy 150,000 on big!”

“I’ll buy 2000,000 on big!”

“600,000 all on big!”

...

All at once, dozens of people around began to bet their chips on ‘big.’

Rhys, who was beaming a moment ago, couldn't help but scowl as he observed the situation!

Right now, the bets placed on big have already amounted to almost 10 million!

According to the 1-to-1 odds, he would lose miserably today if the results were big!

“Open!”

Under everyone's hot gaze, Sienna slowly opened the dice cup.

“Two, four, five. 11 points. Big wins!”

As soon as her voice fell, the crowd began to wave their arms in excitement.

“Sh\*t! We really won! This is amazing!”

“Mr. Nicholson is really a money deity!”

“Hahaha... I'm going to pray for his longevity when I'm home! I hope he blesses me with a fortune!”

On the other hand, Rhys dropped to the ground with a bang as his face paled.  
“H-How much money do I have to pay at once...”

“Mr. Glen, are you okay?” Kingsley saw the ugly expression on Rhys' face and asked with a smile.

“Are you telling me that a big casino like Sunshine Casino cannot afford to pay out 20 million?”

Rhys gulped, only to feel that his throat was so dry that it hurt.

“We...can afford it. It's just that...we could only pay once or twice. If we pay any more...”

As he spoke, his eyes darted to the nearly 9 million chips next to Kingsley, and Rhys' mouth twitched.

He could still afford to bear the losses if it was just around 10 to 20 million. But, with 9 million, Kingsley could still play more than a dozen rounds!

If he loses more than 10 to 20 million, he wouldn't be able to explain himself to Xanxus.

Moreover, the public was never to blame!

Even if he wanted to use force to make them return the money, he didn't know who to start with!

Kingsley smiled lightly. "Don't worry, Mr. Glen. I don't think I am that unlucky!"

As soon as Rhys heard his reassurances, he got up from the ground and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "Yeah... Maybe, maybe you'll win the next round?"

"Thank you for your kind words." Kingsley tapped the cart full of chips with his fingers thoughtfully.

"Well, I don't want Mr. Glen to worry, so I'll go all in the next round!"

"A-All in?"

Rhys was dumbfounded.

All the guests who were filled with excitement after winning were stunned as well!

"T-There are about nine million left!" Rhys said in disbelief. "Are you sure you're going to bet all in?"

Paige also kicked Kingsley lightly under the table and said in a low voice, "Are you crazy? No matter how rich you are, you can't spend it like that. Do you not know how unlucky you are?"

Regardless, Kingsley grinned as he played up his arrogant rich kid persona. "I feel happy when I spend! Quoting Eric, I want to spend money!"

"Idiot!" She scolded and rolled her eyes. "How could someone as smart as Serena have such an idiot of a brother like you?"

At this moment, Rhys was invigorated once again!

If Kingsley really bet all his chips at once, Rhys wouldn't have to worry about losing too much!



When the crowd saw the situation, they also stopped betting against him.

They were all experienced gamblers and were only here to play for fun. None of them expected to make a fortune here.

It was a one-time thing to follow the crowd and experience the pleasure of winning together.

Moreover, this was Xanxus' territory, after all. They didn't want to offend Sunshine Casino just to win a

few thousand.

Therefore, everyone put away their chips this time and watched the game with excitement.

With a faint smile on Kingsley's face, he spoke to Sienna, "I'm going all in on big. So, roll the dice."

"All right..."

There was already a thin layer of sweat on her palms.

Although she had been serving the big shots in the VIP rooms upstairs, this was the first time she had hosted a game worth 9 million.

She took a deep breath before she announced, "Open!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 309**

i am the ruler of all chapter 309-Sienna lifted the lid nervously and spoke tremulously, "Two, two, five. Nine points. Small wins!"

Wow!!!

There was an uproar when the crowd saw the three dice in the cup!

"F\*ck! Just like that! He lost 10 million in less than 10 minutes?!"

"What a f\*cking waste of money! I'm in pain just looking at him!"

"Rich people are just built differently! But I don't think he's that smart. How can he throw away money just like that?!"

At this point, Paige was so angry that her chest rose and fell rapidly as she scolded, "Kingsley Nicholson, what is the matter with you?! Are you dumb or stupid?"

"I'm just rich! What's wrong with that?!" Kingsley grinned arrogantly and continued, "I enjoy throwing away my money! It feels great!"

"You!" Her beautiful eyes were now filled with disappointment.

"Even my cousins wouldn't spend like this! I didn't expect you to be a fool, just like Eric Yorkshire!"

The people around also had the same thoughts as her, as they gossiped in disdain, "Where is Mr. Nicholson from? He's really f\*cking stupid!"

"Yeah, although he's rich, he's still a fool!"

"Man, God is so unfair! How could a fool be reincarnated into a rich family?! I'm so envious!"

Although everyone was mocking Kingsley in a low voice, Rhys was delighted that he couldn't hold himself back.

With a grin, he leaned forward and said graciously to Kingsley, "Mr. Nicholson, I think your luck is about to change! Maybe you can win the next round!"

"You're right!" Kingsley waved his hand, threw his bank card into Rhys' palm, and said, "Go, change another 10 million chips for me!"

Gasp....

When the onlookers heard that he was going to exchange another 10 million chips, those who were whispering immediately shut up!

For a while, the air in the room was still!

After nearly half a minute, Rhys was the first to break the silence!

His blood boiled with excitement as he kicked the man beside him and said shrilly, "Quick! Exchange the chips for Mr. Nicholson. We must make sure he has a good time tonight!"

"Yes, Mr. Glen!"

The staff ran to the exchange counter with the bank card in his hand while the crowd began to regain their senses.

“D\*mn! Who is this dude?! He’s spending his money like it’s nothing!”

“Exactly! He doesn’t know how to gamble, and he’s unlucky. Isn’t he just giving away his money to the casino?!”

On the other hand, Rhys was grinning so widely that he could feel his jaw hurting. “Mr. Nicholson, please give us a moment. The chips will be here soon.”

“Okay.” Kingsley stood up from his seat and stretched his neck before saying, “But I’ve had enough of Sic bo. So, let’s play something else. I need a change in luck!”

“Sure, sure, sure... You can play whatever you want! I’ll be here to serve you the whole night!” Rhys nodded and bowed obediently.

“What about poker? Blackjack or Three Card Poker?”

Kingsley nodded. “Three Card Poker sounds fun, but who will play with me?”

Then, he glanced around the crowd and asked, “Any of you want to play with me?”

As far as he could see, everyone stepped back and waved their hands around.

“No, no, no. I can’t afford to play with you...”

“I don’t have the courage to! My limited chips can’t follow through with you.”

Kingsley sighed when he heard their replies. “Well, I’ve been so unlucky, yet none of you wants to play with me. Is this what it feels like when there’s nowhere to spend your money?”

While he was speaking, he suddenly turned to Rhys and suggested, “What about you play a few games with me, Mr. Glen?”

“About this...” Rhys pondered for a while before he gritted his teeth and said, “Okay! I’ll play with you!”

Although there was a little reluctance on his face, he could barely suppress the excitement in his eyes!

From his perspective, Kingsley was a young boy that didn't know anything and was extremely unlucky.

As for Rhys, he was an old dog that had been in the gambling world for more than ten years!

He was filled with confidence!

How could he lose to a fledgling?!

For him to go against Kingsley in Three Card Poker, wouldn't it be equivalent to earning free money?!

As Rhys thought of this, he forcefully suppressed the excitement in his heart and ordered Sienna, "Quick! Prepare the cards!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 310**

i am the ruler of all chapter 310-After a while, Sienna brought out the poker cards, and at the same time, the staff that went to exchange chips also returned with a cart.

Rhys sat across Kingsley, tidied up his clothes, and waved at her excitedly. "Come, Sienna. Explain the rules of the Three Card Poker to Mr. Nicholson!"

Then, she began to explain while shuffling the cards skillfully. "In Three Card Poker, each person is dealt three cards, and the dealer will start the bet while the other person can choose to call, raise, or fold.

The strength of the cards, from small to big, were Jaguar, Straight Flush, Flush, Straight, Pair, and Single. In Singles, Ace is the largest card."

Kingsley nodded, pretending that this was the first time he had heard all these. "I see. So, the biggest card in the whole deck is three aces?"

"That's right! Mr. Nicholson, you're so smart!" Rhys laughed aloud. "Who knows, you might get those three aces tonight!"

Although he kept singing praises, he had another thought in mind. Does he want to draw three aces? In his dreams! I have been around casinos of all sizes for over ten years, and I have only seen three aces once! This Kingsley lad is out of luck today. He might not even get a straight!

At that thought, Rhys rubbed his hands and spoke respectfully to Kingsley, "What do you think? Mr. Nicholson, are you ready? If you are, why not get Sienna to start dealing?"

Kingsley nodded nonchalantly. "Sure."

As soon as he said that, Sienna's fair, elegant hands began to shuffle the cards quickly.

Shuffle! Shuffle!

Her actions were skillful, so everyone knew that she was a professionally trained dealer with just a glance.

A deck of 52 playing cards flew around in her hands like gravity didn't matter, as none of them fell. Then, as if the cards had minds of their own, they fluttered before Kingsley and Rhys.

They fluttered to the table lightly without making a sound.

Kingsley looked at the three neatly arranged cards in front of him and clapped his hands lightly. "Beautifully done!"

Sienna smiled charmingly as she curtsied. "Thank you, Mr. Nicholson."

At the sight of her charming appearance, most men in the crowd had their eyes fixated on her.

On the other hand, Paige rolled her eyes. For some reason, there was a burst of inexplicable annoyance at the bottom of her heart.

When Rhys noticed the displeasure on her face, he began to fear that something terrible might happen, so he quickly turned to Kingsley and said respectfully, "Mr. Nicholson, for the first round, why don't you be the dealer?"

"Then, can I look at my cards?" Kingsley pretended to act clueless. "I don't know the rules very well."

“Yes, of course,” Rhys nodded and said. “Let’s not make it hard. You can see any cards you want and bet anyhow you want!”

As he said that, he dragged a cart full of chips from the side.

“This is five million chips I took from the casino in advance. If these chips aren’t enough, then we’ll open up the game to the public! I hope you’ll go easy on me later, Mr. Nicholson.”

In Sunshine Casino, Rhys’ status was second to the big boss. So, it was effortless for him to borrow chips from the venue.

Moreover, he was confident that he could pay it back immediately. From the way he saw it, the 10 million on Kingsley’s cart would soon belong to him!

Kingsley smiled. “If that’s the case, I won’t see my cards for now.”

As soon as he said that, he picked up a tray full of chips from the cart. “There should be about a million in this tray, right? I’ll bet a million!”

Gasp...

Everyone sucked in a deep breath after hearing that he would bet a million.

Nevertheless, at this point, they weren’t as shocked as before; they were basically immune to his flashy actions.

“Mr. Nicholson, you’re really generous with your money!” Rhys was secretly delighted. “As for me, I have to be careful with my small amount of money. Let me take a look at my cards first...”

As he talked, he took a peep at his cards and looked up to glance at Sienna.

She gave him a discrete nod seamlessly.

The meaning was obvious; she was telling him to play with confidence!

Her acrobatic shuffling technique just now was just a flashy way to cover up the fact that she was secretly cheating. Because of her superb skills, it flawlessly covered up her actions.

Unfortunately, Kingsley had noticed all of that!

That was why he praised her with a smile just now as it was beautifully done!

Rhys got the hint, and that gave him a boost in confidence. So, he picked up the card and took a look.

Four, five, six! A straight!