

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 351

i am the ruler of all chapter 351-Just when everyone in the Jeanne Gang turned out in preparation to set off for Sunshine Casino, Kingsley came near Solaris University, wanting to find The Anonymous, the hacker organization hiding in the university, in order to speed up the extermination of the spies.

There was a busy pedestrian street across from Solaris University where one would find everything they expected: shopping malls, hotels, playgrounds, inns, internet cafes, and coffee shops. Driven by the strong spending power of the university students, the businesses along the commercial streets were flourishing, especially those inns, almost all of which were full.

Kingsley entered three inns in a row before finally getting himself a windowless room. He checked into the room and was just about to rest for a moment, but some indescribable sounds suddenly came from the room next door. It wasn't that he was happy to eavesdrop on someone else having sex, but the inn had terrible soundproofing. And besides, the female college student was so youthful and unrestrained that she did nothing to lower her voice.

Soon after that, he began to hear strange sounds coming intermittently from the rooms around him, as though these rooms had been infected by the sounds made by the female college student. Feeling incredibly uneasy and embarrassed, he took a glance at his watch. It was just past 7:00PM, and it wasn't dark outside yet. He couldn't help but let out an inward sigh. These undergraduates really have a lot of energy, don't they...

After briefly unpacking his luggage, he opened the door and left his room, deciding to get something to eat at a restaurant nearby before visiting Courtney. He had wanted to see her tomorrow, but he could hardly sit still after hearing those indescribable sounds. He feared that she might've had her cherry popped by some bad guy like those female college students...

As darkness fell, the evening lights were lit, illuminating the bustling commercial street in various colors.

Kingsley sensed the youthful vibes emanating from countless fresh and exuberant faces as they came and went past him. Since leaving the orphanage at 12 years old, he had undergone training on Coliree Island, killing enemies on numerous battlefields. Over the past ten years, he had built one line of defense after another with his own flesh and blood to protect

Qustian borders. Charging head-on against hails of bullets, he saved every compatriot and fellow citizen in need of rescue with great passion. While numerous college students were studying, hanging out, or even idling away their time comfortably, he was leading the Qustian soldiers forward with the heavy burden of responsibility on his shoulders.

He had never experienced life in college. Over the years, he had always been accompanied by nothing but weapons, gunfire, and partings in life or death. Now that he was incidentally enjoying the after-school life of ordinary youngsters today, he suddenly felt a sense of indescribable joy and happiness. His lips curved into a faint smile as he looked at the young and carefree faces of the students coming and going past him. Perhaps this is what we've undergone training, fought, shed blood, and sacrificed ourselves for...

He had only wanted to grab a bite to eat at first, but now that he was in a cheery mood, he decided to satisfy his hunger at a somewhat fancier restaurant. After reaching the entrance to a restaurant with fine decor, he strode inside.

A waiter in uniform came up to him. "Good evening, sir. How many people are there in your party?"

"I'm alone."

"This way, please." The waiter led him to a corner. Then, he continued, "Today's a weekend, so our private rooms are all fully booked. It may take some time for the food and drinks to be served, so please make allowances for this."

"It's okay. I'm not in a rush," Kingsley said before ordering several dishes on the menu. Then, he said to the waiter, "That's all for now."

"Okay. Please wait a moment, mister."

The waiter took the menu, but just as he was about to leave, a group of young men and women came to the empty table next to Kingsley's. They were led by a young man. Despite being only about 20 years old, he feigned maturity by dressing in high-end formal wear. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, which couldn't conceal his bloodshot eyes. He came over and grabbed the waiter, saying, "Are your private rooms really fully booked? There are so many of us, so we don't wanna sit in the hall!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 352-The waiter looked troubled. "Mister, today's a weekend. Usually, if you don't make any reservations in advance, the private rooms will be taken by others," he said before pointing at the empty table next to Kingsley's. "That's the last table left now. Would you like to take the table, line up to wait for a private room to become available, or go take a look at another restaurant?"

Just then, a young lady standing next to the man spoke. "Let's take the table, Calvin. The heels I'm wearing today hurt my feet a little, so I don't want to walk anymore. And besides, I'm hungry."

"Okay, Elaine. Since you've said so, let's take the table." The young man called Calvin flashed her a grin before immediately urging the other five young men to take their seats with the air of a leader. Then, he snapped his fingers at the waiter, saying, "Excuse me, we'd like to place an order!" He was very liberal with his money. With a wave of his hand, he ordered 20 expensive signature dishes all at once.

The other five men immediately sucked up to him, saying, "Oh, Calvin, it's so kind of you to order so many nice dishes!"

"That's right! Not only do you do well in your studies, but you're also bold and enterprising! I have nothing but admiration for you, Calvin. You're my idol!"

"Yeah, that's right! Calvin, you're my idol, too, so we mustn't let you treat us to dinner today! Let me treat you guys to it instead!"

Calvin Giuliani seemed incredibly pleased by their boastful compliments. "Haha... Didn't we agree that this dinner would be my treat? None of you are gonna take it away from me! Don't worry; I'll arrange for you guys to join the student council as soon as you're in the second semester of your freshman year!"

Upon hearing this, the five young men said excitedly, "In that case, Calvin, thank you so much!"

Calvin smiled smugly. "Nah, it's no big deal. It's just a piece of cake for me."

The five young men today had given him a bribe of about 10,000 in total for the purpose of joining the student council. As the student council's president

and Vincent Albright's favorite pupil, he naturally promised to take care of everything. While he was at it, he asked Elaine Albright—whom he had been courting all this while—out on the excuse of welcoming the student council's new members. "Elaine, are you free tonight?" he asked with a lewd smile. "I hear that there's a new film showing at midnight at the theaters next door. Why don't we go and watch it?"

Elaine asked expressionlessly, "Is this the student council's welcome party that you told me about?"

"Hehe. If I hadn't said so, you wouldn't have come out!" Calvin replied with a cheeky grin.

Elaine darted a look at him in annoyance. Then, not in the mood to say anything else, she turned her head away immediately. She wasn't the type of person who would make a scene by flipping the table and turning against anyone before leaving. Even though she knew that she had been fooled, she decided to bite the bullet and eat a few bites before returning to her dorm immediately.

At this moment, the dishes Kingsley had ordered were served—braised eggplant, sautéed mushrooms, a shrimp cocktail, a green salad, and a bowl of chicken soup. As he ate dinner while listening in on the ongoing drama at the adjacent table, he couldn't help but sigh inwardly. The life of college students is really interesting, huh...

Soon after that, the dishes ordered by Calvin and his men were served as well. After drinking a bit of alcohol, he began to assume an air of superiority and brag volubly about himself.

Getting impatient from listening to him, Elaine put down her fork and spoon, saying, "It's enough. I'm full, so I gotta go back to my dorm."

"Don't leave, Elaine!" Calvin grabbed her hand. He said with a smile, "Why leave so early? It's only been half an hour now, and there are a few dishes that haven't been served yet."

The other young men chimed in, "That's right, Elaine! You're eating like a bird. Come on and eat more!"

"There are more than three hours before the dorm is closed. It's so boring for you to go back so early, Elaine!"

“Haha! Who cares if the dorm’s door is locked? I’ll book a hotel suite for you and Calvin, Elaine!”

Elaine’s face darkened more and more at their greasy words of harassment. “Get off me, Calvin! If you harass me again, I’ll tell my dad about it!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 353-“Oh, Elaine, that’s a wrongful accusation you’re hurling at me. I’m not harassing you!” Calvin was still holding Elaine’s wrist in a tight grip. “And besides, I’m Professor Albright’s favorite pupil. Perhaps he has long wanted us to become a couple!”

“Don’t go too far, Calvin! Let go of me!” Elaine raised her voice, drawing the gaze of many people around them.

Kingsley also raised his eyes to look at them, but he merely darted an impassive glance at them with no intention of meddling in someone else’s affairs.

“Look, Elaine! Everybody is now looking at you. How embarrassing!” Calvin said with a grin. “I’m Professor Albright’s favorite pupil, whereas you’re his beloved daughter. If someone takes pictures of us and posts them online, it’ll make him look bad, right?”

Elaine turned ghastly pale at his words; she involuntarily sank back into her chair. She was afraid of losing face, but she was even more afraid of making her father look bad.

“That’s more like it!” Calvin gently patted her hand. “Cool down, Elaine. Come on, let me show you a special trick of mine!” he said while holding a beer bottle to his mouth. “I’ll show you how to open a beer bottle with your teeth!”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the beer bottle’s cap was popped off, causing white beer foam to gush out of the bottle at once.

“Bravo!” cheered the five students licking his boots as they clapped their hands.

On the other hand, Kingsley was startled; the beer bottle cap fell right into his chicken soup. He turned to glance at them, upon which Elaine immediately said, “Sorry! It’s our fault for being careless. I’m really sorry for that.”

Kingsley replied, "It's okay. I'm almost done eating, anyway—"

However, before he could finish his sentence, Calvin cut in with a curl of his lips, "Elaine, you don't have to apologize to him!"

Elaine had a scowl on her pretty face. "This is your fault, Calvin. You should apologize to him, too!"

"Why should I apologize to him?!" Calvin turned to look at Kingsley with a frown. "What makes him deserve my apology?!"

Upon hearing this, Kingsley frowned slightly and turned to look at Calvin with a somewhat frosty look in his eyes.

Seeing the frosty look in his eyes, Calvin instinctively shuddered for a moment. The next instant, however, he immediately became furious, thinking that he had lost face in front of his dream girl. Standing up suddenly, he pointed at Kingsley and swore, "F*ck you! Which motherf*cker are you looking at?!"

Kingsley nodded. "You."

Speechless, Calvin didn't come to his senses for a moment, whereas Elaine burst into a chuckle.

After a long time, Calvin finally growled angrily, "I didn't mean that as a f*cking question! How dare you call me a motherf*cker, you brat!" As he spoke, he kicked a chair over and came up to Kingsley. Then, he said viciously, "Which faculty are you from? What year are you in?!"

"I'm not a student of Solaris University." Kingsley picked up a spoonful of food with perfect composure. He said impassively, "I'm in a good mood today, so you'd better not mess with me."

"You're not a student of Solaris University?" Calvin looked him up and down. Then, he said coldly, "F*ck, like hell I'm gonna believe you!"

The five freshman undergraduates also came over and added fuel to the fire, saying, "Calvin, it's obvious at a glance that this brat is a freshman! He doesn't know what you're capable of!"

“That’s right! To think that he has the nerve to insult you. Calvin, you’ve got to teach him a lesson!”

Just then, one of them suggested obsequiously with a flicker in his eyes, “Calvin, why don’t you let him pay for our dinner? Our meal has to cost at least 3,000. Why don’t we let this brat pay for it as a token of apology to you?”

Calvin’s eyes lit up when he heard this. His family wasn’t rich, so 3,000 was a huge sum for a student like him. He had only pretended to be extravagant today by ordering a tableful of food for the purpose of showing off in front of Elaine. In reality, however, his heart was bleeding for the money he’d have to spend. Therefore, hearing that person’s suggestion at this moment, he immediately said to Kingsley without hesitation, “Did you hear that, you brat? You’re gonna pay for our dinner today!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 354-Seeing how tense and volatile the situation was over here, all the diners eating in the hall turned to look in their direction. Most of these diners were students of Solaris University, so Calvin was recognized by many of them.

“Isn’t that the president of our student council? Why would he get into a fight with somebody?”

“I don’t know, but I guess the freshman across from him is gonna be finished. How dare he offend the student council’s president? He’s gonna have a hard time in the future.”

Hearing the discussion around him, Kingsley raised his eyes to look at Calvin. He asked impassively, “You’re the president of Solaris University’s student council?”

“Good that you know it!” Calvin’s expression was haughty. He said with a hint of threat, “If you want to complete your four-year studies without hitches, then pay the f*cking bill for me now. If you don’t do that, I’ll make you feel sorry for it!”

Kingsley frowned slightly. “Don’t you think you’re too cocky as the student council’s president? You sound like you have greater authority than the university chancellor.”

“Haha... A freshman who’s still wet behind the ears like you doesn’t know a damn thing.” Calvin burst into a reckless guffaw. “I’m your superior; whether your life at the university is rosy or bleak depends on my whim!”

The next instant, the five sycophantic young men spoke as well. “He’s right! The school is equivalent to a small society, where the student council’s president is our supreme leader!”

“That’s right! We have to respect and adore our leader. Not only that, but we have to obey all his instructions!”

“Exactly! Now hurry and apologize to Calvin before paying the bill, you brat!”

When Kingsley saw this, the furrows in his brow deepened. His face sullen, he chided in an icy voice, “The school isn’t a small society, but a place to foster talents! You guys go to university to learn stuff, not to do these filthy things! You think you’re a badass by putting on an air of superiority here? I can tell you that when you really go out into the world, you’ll know how childish you are!”

Calvin’s face turned livid one moment and pale the next as Kingsley reprimanded him. “F*ck you! You’re quite good at bragging despite your young age, huh? How dare you lecture me!” Clenching his fists tightly, he took a big step close to Kingsley and said threateningly, “Let me f*cking ask you this for one last time, brat—are you gonna pay the bill or not?!”

At this moment, the two men were only less than half a meter away from each other. It seemed that they would come to blows at any minute!

Seeing the situation, Elaine hurriedly came forward to act as a mediator. “Alright, that’s enough. It’s just a trifling matter. Do you guys have to fight to the bitter end for this?” She picked up the handbag near her. “I’ll pay the bill for today’s dinner. Step back and stop arguing, you two!”

When Calvin heard her words, his face darkened even more. “Elaine, do you think that I care about the dinner bill? I’m f*cking trying to let this brat know who can be offended and who can’t!”

Elaine’s almond eyes were full of disgust. “Why can’t you be offended? You’re just the student council’s

president! Stop applying the rules of society to the school! This freshman is right; you're simply too immature!"

Calvin's veins were pulsating with rage. "Elaine Albright, how could you f*cking speak for an outsider?" he said. The next instant, a dark look flickered across his eyes. "Elaine, don't tell me you have a crush on this brat! How could you be such a slut as to take a fancy to him the first time you met?!"

"How dare you!" Elaine's pretty face turned pale instantly. "Stop slinging mud at me, Calvin!"

"I'm slinging mud at you?" Coming under the influence of alcohol, Calvin picked up his beer glass and forcefully hurled it to the ground. He swore angrily, "I've wanted to give you a piece of my mind for a long time, you b*tch! I've courted you for two years, but have you ever been nice to me?! F*ck you! Your dad is just the best professor at the Faculty of Computer Science! What are you acting like a diva for?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 355-The best professor at the Faculty of Computer Science? Kingsley's eyes involuntarily flickered for an instant when he heard this. After all, his purpose in coming to Solaris University was to look for The Anonymous, the top hacker organization of Qustia!

The Anonymous' superb hacking skills were even a dozen years ahead of those of Coliree Island's technical department. Such skills could never be possessed by an ordinary undergraduate, so Kingsley surmised that the leader of The Anonymous might be a prestigious professor at the Faculty of Computer Science.

Therefore, when he heard Calvin mention at this moment that Elaine's father was such a professor, he immediately perked up. Perhaps Elaine's father was the leader of The Anonymous whom he was looking for! At the thought of this, he darted a look at Elaine—whose eyes reddened—before saying coldly to Calvin, "You're the student council's president, huh? Well, you can throw tantrums if you want, but you should come at me instead of bullying a woman!"

It wasn't his intention to get involved in these people's affairs. However, now that he wanted to get in touch with Professor Albright through Elaine, he couldn't sit by and watch her being insulted by Calvin. It wasn't that he was a

snob. Even an average citizen had to pay visits and give presents before asking someone for favors. So, there was no way he could stand by and watch Elaine being humiliated before shamelessly asking her to help take him to meet Professor Albright. He couldn't bring himself to do something so brazen!

Calvin didn't know what was on Kingsley's mind, though. Instead, he was positive that the latter was going against him on purpose and might even steal his woman. Clenching his fists tightly, he growled at the latter, "Come at you? Are you gonna fight me or something?!"

Upon hearing this, Elaine hurriedly said in anxiety, "You'd better stop going against him, young man. He used to be the Taekwondo Club's president. You're no match for him!"

"Taekwondo, huh?" Kingsley's lips curled into a sneer. He looked down his nose at such a form of martial arts, which was more flash than substance. However, as the God of War, he wouldn't go so far as to get into a fight with several students in public. He said to Elaine with a sigh, "Never mind. I'll do you a favor by not letting myself sink to his level." Then, he turned to look at Calvin, saying, "I'm in a good mood today, plus Miss Albright has just spoken for you, so I'm not gonna fight you today. I can even help pay the bill for your table, but—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Calvin burst into a guffaw. He said smugly, "Haha, stop making such a high-sounding excuse, you brat! Just admit that you've chickened out!"

There were boos and hisses coming from those around them.

"Jeez, didn't he put on such a brave face just now? In the end, he's still afraid of President Giuliani's authority!"

"That's right! I thought he had some guts. Turns out that he's just a piece of trash!"

"Hehe, I've long expected such an outcome. I've never heard of any student who has the nerve to go against President Giuliani!"

Hearing the crowd's discussion, Calvin held his head up proudly. "Haha... Did you hear that, you little piece of trash?! You're no match for me at Solaris University! Hurry and pay the bill!"

"I haven't finished my sentence just now," Kingsley said impassively. Then, he continued, "I can pay the bill, but you have to take the bottle cap out of my soup and apologize to me first!" He could refrain from letting himself sink to the likes of a student, but he wouldn't let himself be trampled on like a good-for-nothing either. After all, he had his own principles and limits!

"Take out the bottle cap?" Calvin's eyes narrowed sinisterly. Clenching his teeth, he uttered, "Okay, let me take it out for you!" As he spoke, he picked up the bowl of chicken soup on Kingsley's table. At the last syllable of his sentence, he immediately splashed the chicken soup onto Kingsley with a turn of his wrist!

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i am the ruler of all chapter 356-"Whoa!"

The entire bowl of chicken soup was splashed onto Kingsley along with the meat!

Fortunately, Kingsley had superb reflexes. Turning sideways at the speed of lightning, he dodged the bowl of boiling hot chicken soup. Even so, a large patch of his clean shirt was stained with the soup as a result.

"Haha..." Calvin burst into a wild guffaw. "Now that the soup is spilled all over the place, let's see how you're gonna make me pick up the bottle cap, you b*stard!"

Kingsley stared at him with a frosty expression for a moment. Then, he raised his hand and said to the waiter nearby, "Excuse me, I'd like to pay the bill."

As university students were young and aggressive, such arguments would happen every once in a while, so the waiters had long grown used to it. They were students, anyway, so they couldn't stir up much trouble, and the waiters couldn't be bothered to step in either. At this moment, seeing that Kingsley would like to pay the bill, the waiter immediately came forward with the bill in his hand, asking, "May I ask if you want to pay the bill for these two tables?"

Kingsley nodded. "How much is the bill?"

"The bill is 3,452 dollars in total, including the smashed beer glass. If you don't want the receipt, the amount can be rounded off."

Kingsley nodded. "I want the receipt. I'll pay by card; the PIN number is six zeroes," he said while

taking out a bank card and handing it to the waiter.

The waiter was startled as he took the bank card. This was his first time seeing a customer settling their bill in such a way. He actually told me the PIN number and had me pay the bill for him?! Despite his inner astonishment, he went to the payment counter with the bank card in his hand.

At the sight of this, Calvin gave a sneer of disdain. "Damn it, now you're acting cool, huh? It's just over 3,000, and you act like you're paying three million! What a f*cking show-off!"

Kingsley shot an icy look at him. "I've paid the bill as you asked. Isn't it supposed to be your turn now?"

"Me? My turn to do what?" Calvin was dumbfounded. "Don't tell me you want me to search the floor for the bottle cap now that the soup is spilled all over the place?!"

Kingsley held up a finger and wagged it. "Nope, that's what I asked just now," he said while pointing at the chicken soup stain on his shirt. "Since you've stained my shirt, I've changed my mind," he continued. Then, before Calvin could speak, he said coldly at once, "Now, lick up all the chicken soup on the floor and find the bottle cap!"

"Hiss..." Everyone around them gasped at his words.

"Holy cow! Is this freshman out of his mind? To think that he'd ask the student council's president to lick up the chicken soup on the floor!"

"Oh, my God. Young people are really fearless, aren't they?"

"This guy's got to be crazy! He's got to be insane! Isn't he asking for trouble? How is he gonna survive

at Solaris University in the future?"

Calvin also threatened sinisterly, "Don't go too far, you f*cking brat! Don't you worry that you'll have a hard time after offending me like this?!"

“Offending you? I’m already showing you enough mercy!” The look in Kingsley’s eyes was frosty. “If it weren’t for you being a student, you’d have been killed for your offensive behavior just now!”

Both Calvin and the crowd of onlookers were rendered speechless by his words.

Calvin’s veins stood out in anger thanks to Kingsley’s words. “You... How arrogant! How dare you speak so cockily to me! I’m gonna kill you today!” he said. Waving his fist, he charged at Kingsley and smashed his fist hard against the latter’s chest, producing a dull Smack!

“Oh, my God! They’re really fighting!”

A myriad of expressions instantly crossed the crowd’s faces when they saw Calvin punching Kingsley. Some were shocked by how the student council’s president actually hit someone in public, while some scoffed at Kingsley for not knowing his place, saying that he deserved to get beaten up.

On the other hand, Elaine covered her red lips gently with her eyes full of worry.

While the crowd’s facial expressions were varied, Calvin’s heart shuddered slightly. At this moment, he had lost all feeling in his right fist, which he smashed against Kingsley’s chest!

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i am the ruler of all chapter 357-Not only that, but his whole arm was numb with a faint hint of dull pain as if it were broken!

On the other hand, Kingsley still looked completely unperturbed, as though he wasn’t hit by the punch at all. “I put up with you again and again, but you never cherish it, huh?” He looked at Calvin coldly. Then, he said impassively, “Say, should I spare your life or kill you on the spot according to the rules?”

Coliree Island had a rule whereby attacking the God of War was an offense that warranted death. If this were a battlefield, Calvin would’ve been shot by gunfire until he was reduced to a bloody pulp!

Seeing the frosty look in Kingsley’s eyes, Calvin braced himself to say, “F*ck! You don’t have to pretend like you’re something! I’m proficient in Taekwondo

kicks!" As soon as he said that, he suddenly lifted his left foot and kicked out at Kingsley's head!

Kingsley smirked. "Your feet are quite supple, but your kick lacks power!" he said while lifting his right arm to ward off Calvin's sideways kick!

Crack!

In an instant, the blood-curdling sound of bones cracking filled the air, sending shivers down everyone's spine. Consequently, everyone looked at Kingsley with sympathy, thinking that Calvin's kick had broken his arm.

After a brief moment of silence, a ripple of murmurs instantly broke out in the restaurant.

"Holy sh*t. Judging from that sound, that guy's arm must've been broken to pieces!"

"Tsk, ts. He's totally crippled this time! Even I can feel his pain."

"It's his fault for being brainless enough to mess with President Giuliani! President Giuliani used to be the Taekwondo Club's president; I've heard that he's a third-degree black belt holder!"

Calvin's face turned puce when he heard the crowd's discussion. Both his arm and leg were broken! Not only did his right arm fracture due to the impact, but he also suffered a comminuted fracture in his lower left leg! Right now, he was holding his breath to prevent himself from wailing in pain. Struggling not to collapse, he clung onto the table behind him with his left hand for support while waiting for Kingsley to collapse first. Newton's third law of motion states that to every action, there's always an equal and opposite reaction. I don't believe that this guy can still remain unscathed now that I'm so badly injured!

He waited for one second, then two, then three... Beads of sweat dripped from his forehead as his face grew increasingly pale.

Seeing how Kingsley and Calvin were both standing still 30 seconds later, everyone looked at each other in bewilderment.

Unable to wrap their heads around this, Calvin's five lackeys exchanged a brief look. A moment later, one of them had a flash of inspiration. Waving his

fists, he broke the ice by saying, “Holy cow! You’re awesome, Calvin! You fractured this brat’s bone with just a kick!”

The next instant, everyone else also came to their senses. They shouted, “You’re so awesome, Calvin! You’re really the best of the experts!”

“What are you waiting for, you brat! Apologize to Calvin now! Do you want to have your other leg

broken as well?!”

Just when everyone was shouting excitedly, the waiter who had left to pay the bill with Kingsley’s bank card came back, saying, “Mister, this is your card and your receipt.”

Taking two steps forward, Kingsley took the bank card and the receipt before saying with a nod, “Thank you.”

Stunned, everyone looked at Kingsley’s legs with looks of disbelief.

“W-What’s going on? Isn’t his leg broken? How can he walk like a normal person?!”

“That’s right! The sound of the bones breaking just now was so loud. How is it possible that—”

All of a sudden, everyone shut up and turned to look at Calvin, their mouths agape with astonishment.

Unable to hold on any longer, Calvin instantly fell to the ground with a loud thud. Looking at Kingsley with disbelief, he said in a quavering voice, “H-How could you possibly be unscathed... No, there’s no way you could remain unscathed! Something’s got to be wrong about this!”

Kingsley darted an impassive glance at him. “That light kick of yours doesn’t even count as an attack to me!

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i am the ruler of all chapter 358-Over the past ten years, Kingsley had fought numerous bloody battles. Having gone through almost 1,000 battles of various scales, he had sustained countless injuries. To him, common injuries like knife

wounds or gunshot wounds were part of everyday life, not to mention all kinds of burns, frostbites, and corrosive injuries that had left numerous scars on his body. On the one hand, this was how he had distinguished himself in action and become Ares, the God of War who was feared by enemies. On the other hand, however, this was also why Alice had burst into tears of anguish when she saw his body last time. Having gone through so many trials, he had a much stronger physique than an ordinary person could. To him, Calvin's Taekwondo wasn't much different from a tickle.

However, Calvin didn't know these things, so he felt as though his world had been turned upside down. With a look of disbelief, he yelled at the top of his voice, "W-What trick did you use?! How could you not suffer any injury?! I don't understand! I can't figure it out!"

"There are lots of things that you can't figure out," Kingsley said coldly. "Remember to learn to rein yourself in in the future. Otherwise, you might end up hurting yourself instead. Since you're still in an ivory tower, I'll forgive you this time. If you're still unrepentant, then I'm not gonna show you mercy again!"

Whoa! At the sight of this, everyone at the scene was stupefied. The room burst into an uproar, especially the several guys who had been flattering Calvin loudly just now—they were now stunned on the spot with looks of stupefaction!

"W-What's going on here? Don't tell me that the sound of bones breaking just now actually came from Calvin?!"

"Hiss... Is this guy's body made of iron or something? President Giuliani has really gotten into trouble

today!"

Kingsley kicked Calvin as the latter was lying on the ground. "Come on. Lick up the soup, and the matter between us today will be over."

Feeling spasms of pain all over his body, Calvin said falteringly, "D-Didn't you say you'd forgive me? Why do you still want me to lick—"

"I mean that I'll spare your life, but I'm not saying that I'm gonna forgive you for dirtying my shirt," Kingsley said icily. "You should know that one has to pay the price for the wrongs they've committed."

Hearing his icy voice, Calvin instantly gave a shudder; he lowered his eyes, which had been tinged with blood in the first place. At this moment, his eyes were bloodshot as a hint of venom flickered across them. A wise man doesn't fight when the odds are against him, he told himself inwardly. Then, clenching his teeth, he roared, "Okay! I'll lick it up!" With that, he stuck out his tongue and began licking the dirty soup on the floor right away.

"Holy crap! P-President Giuliani is licking the soup on the floor!"

"Oh my God! There really is a tough guy among this year's freshmen!"

Seeing how Calvin, who had always assumed a great air of superiority, got down on all fours and licked the soup like a dog, everyone at the scene was extremely shocked. Perhaps no one would've believed it if we hadn't seen it with our own eyes! At this very moment, everyone was stupefied.

As a result, no one dared to take Kingsley as an ordinary student anymore. At this moment, they

looked at him with their eyes full of shock and awe!

However, Elaine knew that Calvin absolutely wasn't the kind of person who would take this lying down. Knowing that he would definitely find a way to get even with Kingsley later, she stepped forward and whispered to the latter, "You'd better leave as soon as possible. If you meet Calvin in the future, try to avoid him as much as possible—"

Kingsley still wanted to visit Courtney, so he didn't want to waste time here either. Hence, he suggested with a nod, "Miss Albright, how about we go back to the campus together?" He wanted to talk to Elaine on their way to the university to ask her about her father.

Elaine looked back at the mess over here. After a moment of hesitation, she replied with a nod, "Okay, let's go back to the campus together."

Upon hearing this, Calvin instantly went mad. "Elaine! You never agreed to go out for a stroll with me no matter how I begged you! And now you agreed to go with him right away?!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 359

i am the ruler of all chapter 359-Going on all fours, Calvin looked a sorry sight with the residual soup all over his face.

Elaine darted a look at him in disgust. She couldn't be bothered to speak to him; she was so annoyed with him that she found it offensive to the eye to take another look at him. "Let's go, dude." She grabbed Kingsley's arm. "The dorm will be closed in around two more hours. Let's hurry and get back."

Watching Kingsley and Elaine leave side by side, Calvin struggled and growled at the top of his voice, "Elaine Albright!" The rage and hatred in his eyes were almost palpable. Gritting his teeth hard, he bellowed like an animal, "You son of a b*tch! Not only did you make me lose face, but you also stole my woman! I'm gonna make you regret doing that! And you, Elaine! I'm definitely gonna make you sleep with me, you b*tch!"

At this moment, Kingsley and Elaine had long walked out of the restaurant, so they didn't hear Calvin's loud threats. For a time, the atmosphere between them was somewhat awkward as they walked side by side along the busy commercial street.

Seeing the student couples walking past them from time to time, Kingsley tried hard to strike up a conversation. "Uh... There are quite a lot of couples in this university..."

Elaine was startled for a moment. Then, she replied in a whisper, "Yeah, there are quite a lot of them."

Kingsley replied, "Well, it's pretty good to fall in love... Ahem..." At first, he wanted to start a conversation by chatting about some light-hearted subjects before slowly steering the conversation to talk about Professor Albright. As he spoke, however, he also felt there was something wrong with his words. Consequently, he hurriedly hemmed twice and clammed up.

Just then, a little girl holding a handful of roses walked up to them and said to him, "Mister, would you like to buy some flowers for your girlfriend?"

"Uh... We're not dating..." said Kingsley. Just as he wanted to say no, he thought it'd be somewhat ungentlemanly of him to do so, for it'd make Elaine look bad. Therefore, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and take the flowers from the little girl. "How much is it?"

Seeing her empty hands, the little girl answered in surprise, "One stalk is 5 bucks, so 50 stalks are 250 in total!"

"250, huh..." Speechless, Kingsley took out 300 in cash. "Here's the money. Keep the change."

"Thank you, mister! Thank you so much!" The little girl took the money and scampered away happily.

Kingsley put the large handful of roses in Elaine's hands. "Here. Now that I've bought these roses, just take them."

Elaine's pretty face seemed to reflect the red color of the roses. "Actually... one stalk is enough..."

"Is that so?" Kingsley scratched his head. "This is my first time buying roses, so I'm not experienced in this. I thought roses were sold in packages..."

"Pffft!" Elaine chuckled as she was amused by his words. "I didn't expect you to have such a simple personality. You seemed quite brutal when you fought just now."

"I didn't fight..." Kingsley threw his hands up. "Calvin's the one who hit me first, but he got hurt due to

the impact instead. I didn't hit him even once!" Seeing that Elaine had started talking, he began to try to bring the conversation around to Professor Albright. "I heard Calvin say just now that he was your father's favorite pupil. But doesn't he worry that your dad will find out about him treating you like that?"

"My dad knows very well what kind of a person Calvin is, but... This might sound ridiculous, but my dad isn't any better than Calvin is." Elaine let out a sigh. "The two of them are very alike. They're considered geniuses with exceptional talent in computer science, but their disposition is sort of a long story..."

When Kingsley heard this, he instantly figured out what she meant. There was a kind of person in the world that valued one's abilities more than their character. Seems like Professor Albright is such a person... At the thought of this, he couldn't help but frown slightly. If that Professor Albright really is the leader of The Anonymous, things will get a bit tricky...

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 360

i am the ruler of all chapter 360-If Professor Albright had a flawed character, Kingsley wouldn't enlist his help—even if the former's skills were 100 years ahead of Coliree Island's. This was because Kingsley knew that a partner with a disreputable character might bring incalculable losses to his own side.

Seeing his grave expression, Elaine said with a smile, "Do you happen to have chosen one of my dad's classes? Haha, don't worry. He only has a weird temper, as well as some problems with his lifestyle. He's stubborn, prone to get angry, and sexist, but he absolutely isn't a bad guy."

"Uh... Is it okay for you to speak of your dad like this?" Kingsley didn't know whether to laugh or to frown at her words. This lady really doesn't treat me as an outsider, huh... He decided that the most appropriate thing to do would be to contact Professor Albright himself. Firstly, hearsay was undependable, and seeing was believing, so he had to judge for himself whether Professor Albright was a bad guy or not. Secondly, he had to confirm whether the latter was really the leader of The Anonymous whom he was looking for. After all, everything he knew now was merely his conjecture. It remained to be confirmed whether Professor Albright was the leader of The Anonymous or not.

He glanced at his watch and realized that it was almost 9:00PM now. "Miss Albright, at what time are the dormitories of your university closed?" If the door to Courtney's dorm was locked when he arrived, he would've come here for nothing.

"Your university?" Elaine asked in puzzlement, "Aren't you a student of Solaris University?"

"I've said at the restaurant just now that I'm not a student of Solaris University," Kingsley replied. "I'm here to visit my seventh sister."

Elaine replied, "I thought you lied to him that you weren't a student of the university because you were

afraid that he'd give you a hard time."

Kingsley rubbed his chin. "I'm not afraid of him, nor do I have to lie to him either."

“Haha... You don’t have to be afraid of him, of course! You’re not a student of the university,” Elaine replied with a smile. “The dormitories in our university are closed at 11:30PM. Which dormitory do you want to go? Let me take you there.”

Kingsley took out his cell phone and found the text message Reese had sent him. He read, “The Information Security course at Solaris University’s Faculty of Computer Science... Room 1205 of Block Jasmine.”

“Pffft! Cough! Cough...” Hearing the address he read aloud, Elaine choked on her saliva and coughed repeatedly. “Room 1205 of Block Jasmine? That’s my dorm room! Who is your seventh sister?”

“My seventh sister is called Courtney Bullock.” Kingsley was surprised, too. “Don’t tell me there’s such a coincidence.”

Elaine laughed at once. “Turns out you’re Court’s brother! You should’ve told me earlier! Court and I are best friends!”

With Courtney being a mutual friend, Elaine and Kingsley instantly grew closer. Elaine asked with a smile, “So, what’s your name, brother?”

“Uh...” Kingsley couldn’t help being rendered speechless when he heard Elaine call him like that. “I’m Kingsley Nicholson.”

“Your surname is Nicholson?” Elaine asked in puzzlement. “Are you Court’s cousin?”

“Nope, we grew up together in the orphanage,” Kingsley replied honestly.

Elaine’s eyes froze when she heard this. Only now did she learn that Courtney had actually grown up in an orphanage. Her eyes showed a hint of sympathy as she said, “No wonder. No wonder Court is so thrifty and compassionate...”

“Thrifty?” Kingsley turned slightly pale. “Is she living on a tight budget or something?”

“No, that’s not the case.” Elaine explained, “Your eldest sister and fourth sister always wire her a lot of money, but she only keeps enough for her living expenses and donates the rest to local orphanages... Still, she never brags about these things. Everyone thinks that she’s from a working-class family

that lives frugally. It was only by chance that I learned that she'd been making donations."

Kingsley was somewhat touched by her words. Little did I think that Courtney, who'd always liked to get up to mischief with me when we were little, would become so warm-hearted...

Just then, a middle-aged woman holding a card walked up to them and greeted them enthusiastically, saying, "Hey, guys, wanna get a hotel room? We've got one last room with a romantic round bed left today!"