

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 361**

i am the ruler of all chapter 361-Seeing how the middle-aged woman pulled faces at them, Kingsley and Elaine felt embarrassed for a moment.

Kingsley said with a wave of his hand, "You've got the wrong idea. We're not a couple."

The middle-aged woman darted a look at the large handful of roses Elaine was holding. She said with a smile, "You guys will be a couple after spending a night at our hotel!"

As Kingsley was too lazy to explain himself, he immediately left while taking Elaine by the hand.

Elaine turned red with embarrassment. Pointing at the campus gate nearby, she said, "Um... You'll reach the gate of the campus after crossing the road. Our dorm isn't far from here. It only takes over 10 minutes to get there on foot."

Knowing that she was trying to ease the awkwardness between them, he went along with her, saying, "Courtney's supposed to be in her dorm room at this hour, right?"

"Yeah, she is." Elaine nodded. "Court usually stays in our dorm room and plays computer games; she rarely goes out except to go to classes. She's a total homebody!"

As they spoke, they came near Block Jasmine, which was a dormitory building for ladies. The building consisted of Hall No. 1 and Hall No. 2, each of which contained six floors. Room 1205, where Courtney and Elaine stayed, was the fifth room on the second floor of Hall No. 1.

As soon as Kingsley and Elaine followed a path to the downstairs of the dormitory building, they suddenly heard a loud Boom! The next instant, spectacular fireworks appeared in the sky, creating a

shocking visual impact by filling half of the starry sky!

Kingsley looked up and asked in surprise, "Why is there a fireworks display at your university? Today's not a festival, right?"

“Well... Perhaps it’s just a couple celebrating some sort of anniversary...” Elaine pointed at the open ground surrounded by the crowd ahead of them. “There’s always this kind of stuff outside the dormitory for the ladies. It’s either someone courting one of the girls or a couple celebrating some sort of anniversary.”

She and Kingsley moved through the crowd and stepped forward, only to see three convertible sports cars and several eye-catching motorcycles parked downstairs outside the dormitory building. Standing at their center were a dozen fashionably-dressed young men who were smoking while looking up at the fireworks with grins on their faces.

Darting a look at the cars, Kingsley lamented, “Are university students so rich nowadays? To think that they drive cars that are worth millions to the campus!”

Elaine said with a frown, “They might not be students of our university. They could be here to court a lady...”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the last of the fireworks died away in the sky, those gorgeously-dressed young men immediately stepped forward and lit all the candles on the ground with the lighters in their hands. In an instant, a huge heart-shaped candle formation appeared on the ground.

A man dressed in an undershirt and pants nearby whispered with both envy and disdain, “Jeez, lighting candles in a formation is too old-fashioned, isn’t it? I thought these rich guys could come up with something new!”

Upon hearing his words, someone immediately retorted, “You don’t know a damn thing! These candles are the latest scented candles from Louis Vuitton! Each of these costs nearly 200, which is converted to 1,500 Qustian dollars!”

These words instantly drew many gasps from the surrounding crowd.

“Hiss... A candle that costs 1,500 each? Do they have to go to such lengths?!”

“That’s right! Such a large heart-shaped formation would need nearly 100 candles, right?”

“Oh, my God! Just who is the lucky girl that’s courted by such a rich guy?”

Hearing the crowd's discussion, the person standing in the center announced loudly, "Today, Young Master Kyle from the Scarlet Heart Group is gonna woo his dream girl, who he has admired for a long time. Everyone, please give your support by livening up the mood!"

Upon hearing the words 'Scarlet Heart Group,' everyone around him realized what was going on.

"Holy cow! Turns out it's Young Master Kyle from the Scarlet Heart Group! No wonder he's willing to spend so much money!"

"As expected of the second son of the Scarlet Heart Group's owner. He plays his trump card right

away!"

When Kingsley heard these words, he raised his eyebrows. The Scarlet Heart Group, huh? Sounds familiar to me.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 362-A moment later, Kingsley remembered Scarlet Heart Group's Will Maslow was Reese's classmate during her university days. They had met once during the pre-bid conference back in the Coliree Group. At the time, Will was so arrogant that he told Reese she should sleep with him for a night. In a fit of rage, Kingsley immediately replaced the Scarlet Heart Group, which had won the bidding, with the Sunrise Corporation to be in charge of the project.

Nonetheless, Will wasn't as much of a fool as he seemed, as he immediately came and apologized to both Kingsley and Reese after he realized how serious the matter was. Furthermore, when Reese got shot, it was due to him taking the initiative to clear the way with his Aston Martin that they had managed to rush Reese to the hospital in time. At the time, Kingsley hadn't gone after Will and had allowed him to return to Diosna City, as he was worried about Reese's injuries.

However, the Scarlet Heart Group did indeed suffer defeat at the pre-bid conference. Not only did Will lose an eight billion project, but he had also lost that huge project to his rival group, Sunrise Corporation. With the fact being what it was, it was natural to assume he would be faced with unfortunate consequences upon returning to Diosna City. Firstly, he was physically

abused with a belt by his father. Next, all of his bank cards were frozen. Then, he had come close to losing the management rights of his company. Truly, his misery had known no bounds. However, Kingsley was not aware of any of these facts.

At this moment, Kingsley looked at the extravagant display in front of him and thought to himself just how arrogant these young masters from the Scarlet Heart Group were, one after another. Back when Will was still in college, he had made a bet with the other wealthy kids on who would be the first to get into Reese's pants. However, Kyle was even worse, as he spent more than a hundred thousand just to go after a girl.

Just as Kingsley was secretly lamenting the situation, one of the wealthy men shouted, "The heroine will be coming out soon! Friends, let's give space for Young Master Kyle!"

As soon as someone said that, the rest of the wealthy men went back to the crowd before they started cheering and making whistling sounds. Then, only one young man, who was all dressed in branded items, was left standing smugly in the middle of the heart-shaped candle formation.

Looking at such a situation, he said to Elaine with a smile, "This gesture seems to be so full of it. I'm guessing the average girl would not be able to refuse such a courtship, right?"

With slight awkwardness on her face, she replied, "About that... Court's brother, please don't be too agitated when I tell you this..."

"What is it?" Kingsley was slightly taken aback, as he felt a bad feeling by Elaine's way of talking.

"About this Kyle, he's been courting Court for a long time. If I'm not mistaken, everything here is part of his effort in going after Court," Elaine said while taking glances at Kingsley. "Logically speaking, she wouldn't agree to go out with that man. However, just like you said, no average girl would be able to refuse when faced with such a courtship. With how things are right now, Kyle may end up becoming your brother-in-law..."

Kingsley's face immediately turned grim when he heard the words 'brother-in-law.' Staring at Kyle, who was shaking his legs with a high and mighty expression, he said coldly, "Him? Not even several lifetimes of him bettering himself would make him worthy of my sister!"

One of Kyle's men overheard what Kingsley said. However, due to how noisy the place was, he only overheard bits of what Kingsley said. Thus, he turned his attention to Kingsley and asked, "Brat, what did you just say? Are you saying Young Master Kyle isn't worthy of your senior?"

Immediately, several young men with cigarettes in their mouths around Kingsley snorted and swore vulgarities. "Haha, looks like we have another school boy here who has a crush on Courtney! Just another one of those craving for something they're not worthy of!"

"F\*ck you! You better watch what you say! How dare you say Young Master Kyle isn't worthy!"

"That's right. Although that chick is good-looking, with how ordinary her family is, it's a blessing for her to be courted by Young Master Kyle!"

Kingsley's expression grew colder with every passing second as he listened to their provocative words.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 363-Based on how these men around Kyle spoke of Courtney, Kingsley knew they hadn't the slightest ounce of respect for her. With how disdainful their words were, it was evident that she held no importance to Kyle himself. Furthermore, it was much more likely that Kyle was going after Courtney just for fun, which was the same as Will who had gone after Reese. With these thoughts in his head, Kingsley left the crowd and headed to the dorm with a chilly aura clad around him.

"Hey, Kingsley. Where are you going?" Noticing Kingsley taking his leave so abruptly, Elaine quickly followed after him.

Kingsley grinned. "Just helping my sister clear out the trash." With that, he entered Block Jasmine and went toward the fire extinguisher at the corner of the corridor.

The moment the dorm mother saw the appearance of a man here, she rose from her seat by the door and shouted, "Hey, you! What are you doing here? Don't you know this is the girl's dormitory? Get out of here!"

Kingsley paid no mind to the dorm mother and went straight for the fire extinguisher. After he kicked open the case containing the fire extinguisher, he

took that red cylinder object out and said to her, “I’m borrowing this!” With that, he left the dorm mother looking dumbfoundedly at the empty fire extinguisher container and exited the dorm.

Following behind Kingsley, Elaine said with fear in her tone, “Kingsley, what are you planning to do? Don’t tell me you’re planning to beat Kyle to death with the fire extinguisher?!” She came closer to him and continued with a tense expression, “Don’t be rash here! The Scarlet Heart Group is a powerful force in Diosna City! If you kill their young master, no one would be able to help you then!”

Still walking toward the crowd, Kingsley smiled and said indifferently, “I’m not going to give him a beating. I’m only going to teach him a lesson, so that he’ll stay away from Courtney.” As he spoke, he made his way through the crowd to the center where the candles were arranged.

At the time, Kyle was shouting at the second floor. “Courtney! Please be my girlfriend! I will definitely treat you—” Before he could finish his love confession, a burst of white smoke came and put out the candles on the ground.

It was Kingsley who had put out these valuable scented candles with the fire extinguisher in his hand. Everyone became dumbfounded, as they couldn’t believe what they had just witnessed. The crowd all looked at Kingsley with slacked jaws and thought, Is this man crazy? Why did he ruin the candles in the middle of Kyle’s confession?!

“J-Just where did this brat come from? This is just too much!”

“Right, the heroine hadn’t even made her appearance, yet more than a hundred thousand had been flushed down the drain!”

“Just what the heck is that man doing? How dare he come and ruin Young Master Kyle’s confession! Even if he wants to die, this isn’t the way to do so!”

The crowd immediately went into an uproar. With Kyle’s face growing red in anger, the man pointed at Kingsley and roared, “What the f\*ck are you doing?! Are you tired of living?!”

Clang—

Kingsley threw the fire extinguisher to the ground and said indifferently, "With how dry the weather is, it's dangerous to play with fire right now. What I've done is save your life here."

"You son of a b\*tch!" Kyle's anger shot through the roof. He stomped his feet and bellowed, "F\*cking hell! You've ruined my perfect setting! I'll kill you for this!"

Just then, the wealthy men who had spoken briefly with Kingsley came forward and said to Kyle, "Young Master Kyle, this brat is Courtney's junior! It looks like he has a crush on that chick as well!"

"That's right! He must not want your confession to be successful, so he came and caused a scene!"

Hearing this, Kyle looked at Kingsley with a livid expression and said rudely, "How dare a piece of trash like you try to go after Courtney?!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 364-Saying that, Kyle pointed at the chicken soup stains on Kingsley's clothes and sneered, "You're not a f\*cking beggar, are you? With how you're dressed, do you think you'd stand a chance competing against me?!"

The crowd erupted into laughter at Kyle's words. It was true that Kingsley's current appearance left much to be desired, as the chicken soup stains left by Calvin on him made the man look as though he had not washed his clothes for several days.

"Hahaha! Just where did this beggar come from? How dare a piece of trash like him go against Young Master Kyle?!"

"His endeavors must have been fruitless so far. He must've gone crazy the moment he saw Young Master Kyle was going to win that chick over!"

"Looks like there are all sorts of people in this world. There are even beggars like him that dare come and ruin Young Master Kyle's joyful occasion!"

Listening to the crowd who had expressed support for him, Kyle felt his anger quelling slightly. Then, he sized Kingsley up and scorned him. "Brat, it's not

easy for an ordinary man like you to have entered such a university. Don't ruin your future just because of one woman."

Saying that, one of the lapdogs beside Kyle immediately said, "That's right! Don't you know just who Young Master Kyle is? Don't you know that just a word from him is enough for you to be expelled from this school?! Plus, this won't just end with your school records! Your parents will be dragged into this mess as well! I would advise a common man like yourself to not mess with the likes of us!"

"Common man?" Kingsley shot an icy look at them. "What? So none of you are men? Are you all women dressed in a man's outfit? Or perhaps just animals masquerading as men?"

"F\*ck you! Don't you f\*cking talk back here!" Kyle took a step forward and said to Kingsley in a condescending tone, "You're a f\*cking piece of trash! You'd better kneel and beg me for mercy here! Otherwise, your fate will just be like these f\*cking candles! I'll extinguish the life out of you!"

"Kneel for you? Are you sure you're ready for me to do so?" Kingsley asked indifferently.

"Phew! This brat is crazy in the head!" Kyle gave a burst of sardonic laughter. "It's been a while since I've last seen a loser with a backbone!" He then poked at Kingsley's shoulder. "When the other losers lay their eyes on me, all they could do was kneel and call me daddy! I didn't think you would stand your ground against me. You're a f\*cking interesting one."

Saying that, Kyle beckoned at the wealthy men beside him and laughed. "How about this? Let us have this interesting loser be our slave for us! He can be our pet in the group!"

The group of wealthy men erupted into laughter at Kyle's suggestion.

"Why not?! This kind of stupid loser is always the most willing one that wants to be our dog!"

"Hahaha! It's just as you said, Young Master Kyle! This kind of poor kid would always pretend to have a backbone of their own! Just giving him some of our leftovers would make him wag his tail at us like a dog!"



Kyle gradually collected himself and stopped his laughter before he looked at Kingsley with shady eyes. "Brat, I'll give you a hundred thousand right now if you kneel now and say: 'I'm sorry, Daddy.' How

about it?"

Kingsley smirked. "What should I say when I kneel?"

"I'm sorry, Daddy!"

"It's okay. I forgive you."

After a second of silence, Kyle erupted in anger as he pointed at Kingsley and said in anger, "F\*ck you! Don't you be so damn cheeky with me!"

Next to Kyle, one of the men spoke up as well. "Hey, brat! Think carefully now! It's not worth offending Young Master Kyle all because of one woman!"

"Right! Giving you money to be part of our clique is already good enough for a man like you! Don't you throw that away and go the harder route here!"

Just then, one of the men who was holding a motorcycle helmet came forward and said to Kyle, "Young Master Kyle, looks like this kid is full of love for that chick in his head! I guess he would gladly lose his life for the sake of that chick as well!"

Listening to the man's explanation, Kyle finally understood the fact that these youngsters would gladly give their lives up for women. "Heh, just when I was wondering why a loser like you has such a backbone that you would even reject my money! It's because you're in love with Courtney! How about this, as long as you kneel and call me 'Daddy,' I'll give you a turn after I'm done with Courtney tonight," he sneered.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 365-Kyle was boiling with rage. He would have Kingsley kneel and beg for his apology right here in this instance no matter what, as he had suffered a stain on his reputation with how Kingsley had ruined his courtship and repeatedly talked back against him. He feared that if he did not establish a precedent here, there would be many others who would come and further stain his reputation in the future.

A layer of frost came over Kingsley's eyes as he listened to Kyle's offer. "You've gone through great efforts in trying to court Courtney, yet you don't know how to cherish her? You're just going to throw her to someone else after just one time?"

Kyle erupted into deafening laughter. "Don't you know? Women are just men's playthings! Who wouldn't like to play with new toys? It's only you losers who would treat your girlfriends like treasure, as you losers are afraid they won't help extend your bloodline! Besides, since Courtney only has her beautiful skin going for her, just once is enough! I hope you don't think that a woman from an ordinary family like hers would qualify as my wife!"

Crack... Crack... Crack...

Listening to Kyle, Kingsley clenched his fists so tightly that they started to pop. He was on the verge of punching Kyle in the face and completely disfiguring the man's features.

Noticing the anger on Kingsley's face, Kyle said in disdain, "There's no need to be so angry. This is just how it is between the rich and the poor. Did you think that you're a human just by having a humanoid body? Wrong! In my eyes, poor losers like you are just trash, while women are just playthings!"

Smugly, Kyle continued, "I hope you don't think that I'm insulting you. Believe it or not, even if you losers pour your heart and soul into courting a woman, she would not give you the time of the day,

whereas even if I address them as wh\*res, they would cling to me like flies!"

Listening to how outrageous Kyle was, the surrounding crowd looked extremely displeased, as they all came from ordinary families. However, not one of them dared to come forward and speak up. They had even inwardly convinced themselves that Kyle was talking about the loser dressed in rags in front of him and not themselves. They had told themselves that they were much better than this beggar here even if they weren't rich.

Looking at how Kyle was pleased with talking down that beggar in front of them, several of the wealthy kids became smug as well. "True! Kyle's right! What use is there for standing up for Courtney?! She won't necessarily appreciate you for this! Heh, a loser like you getting a girlfriend is already a miracle, let alone getting together with Courtney! Even if some woman fancies you, I'm sure she's just as ugly as a pig!"

Just then, Elaine came forward with a large bouquet of roses in hand and said coldly, "I am his girlfriend!" She could no longer bear to continue watching Kingsley being insulted like this. Not only was Kingsley her best friend's brother, but he had also helped her out back at the restaurant. As she was a person who would never forget to repay the kindness shown to her, it was impossible for her to stand still and indifferently watch the situation unfold.

Taking a glance at the crowd, Elaine repeated in a clear voice, "I am his girlfriend! So? Am I as ugly as a pig?!" She was very confident in her looks. By society's standards, she would be a beauty with a score of nine out of ten.

She wore a designer suspender dress today, thinking she was to attend the so-called student council welcoming party. The length of her skirt was just right as it wrapped around her firm bottoms. The 10-

centimeter high heels she wore further enhanced how seductive and firm her legs were. Furthermore, the bouquet of roses in her hands supplemented her delicate and beautiful face.

Among the dumbfounded crowd's eyes, Elaine's beautiful eyes were the only ones that glittered. Casting a sweeping glance at the crowd, she then said loudly, "What's wrong?! Why aren't any of you speaking up? This man that you've all been mocking is the boyfriend that I've courted!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 366-Blinking her large almond-shaped eyes, Elaine exuded faint otherworldly pureness. If one were to use a phrase to describe her, it would be 'purity and desire.' Her appearance was just as pure as a white lotus flower. However, it was also because of how radiant her appearance was that had others desiring her.

Regardless, the reason why no one had noticed her before was that she had hidden herself in the crowd and blocked her face with the bouquet. Right at this moment, she had come into the center of attention.

Instantly, everyone became mesmerized by Elaine's appearance. It was only after half a minute did someone come back to his senses and said in shock, "Isn't she the school belle who's as famous as Courtney Bullock?"

"Yes, yes! I was only looking at the fireworks and candles just now. How did I not notice such a beauty here?!"

Gradually, everyone started reacting to Elaine's appearance. They were both dumbfounded and jealous when they saw the beautiful and captivating Elaine clinging to Kingsley, who was dressed in rags.

"Sh\*t! Just what is going on? Am I dreaming right now?"

"I can't believe it myself! How can a brat like him have such a beauty as his girlfriend?!"

"F\*ck! Don't tell me such a beauty actually loves a loser that stains himself with chicken soup?! I don't know what's going on anymore!"

The wealthy kids, who had mocked Kingsley earlier that he would never find a girlfriend, became dumbfounded as well. Although they had sunk their fangs on many women, not one of them was as beautiful as Elaine. Those women might as well be unattractive maids when compared to Elaine. Instantly, their faces fell as they realized they were the real clowns in this situation.

Kyle, without doubt, was in utter disbelief. He knew from the start that there was a beautiful woman by the name of Elaine at Solaris University. However, he heard that her father was a hot-tempered dean of the university, which was why he didn't dare to act rashly. Hence, he had planned to first make his moves on Courtney, who had an ordinary background, before coming up with a plan to slowly approach Elaine.

However, he hadn't expected Elaine, who he didn't dare lay his hands on so carelessly, to come out and declare that she was this loser's girlfriend. At this point, he was overwhelmed with fury. As the second young master of the Scarlet Heart Group, he had arranged for fireworks and this display of candles outside the girls' dormitory just to court Courtney, who came from an ordinary family.

However, this loser before him had already gotten together with this beauty, who was from a much better family. Furthermore, it was this beauty who had taken the initiative in courting the loser. All of these facts caused him to feel an unprecedented sense of humiliation. It was as though the words he spat out as an insult to Kingsley had turned into huge slaps, directed right back in his face.

As Kyle's face grew red with fury, a girl with a bun hairstyle who was leaning on the windowsill in room 1205 of Block Jasmine exclaimed, "Court! Come and take a look! That person looks like Elaine!"

The room these girls were in was a four-person room. Besides Courtney and Elaine, there were two other girls living here. The one with the bun hairstyle was Queenie Salas; her bed was the one

numbered '3' opposite Courtney. The other girl who was assigned to bed number '4' was Catherine Cook. Currently, she was not around, as she had gone out to live with her boyfriend.

While looking out the window, Queenie beckoned behind her. "Court! Come quick! Looks like Kyle has been defeated!"

Sitting at her desk with a pair of black-rimmed glasses on her, Courtney said indifferently, "What's there to see? They're just being frivolous." She had been looking at her computer all this while and was seemingly uninterested in what was going on downstairs.

"Court, are you not going to watch? That man with a fire extinguisher just now seems to be Elaine's boyfriend!"

Upon the words 'Elaine's boyfriend,' Courtney became puzzled and turned to Queenie before she asked, "Since when did Elaine have a boyfriend? Why wasn't I told about this?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 367-"Yeah! I was surprised too! But, with that bouquet of roses in her hand and how close she is clinging to that man, she must be head over heels with him!" Queenie exclaimed.

Courtney then took her hands off the keyboard and went to the windowsill. Since she heard that her best friend was currently in a relationship, there was no way that she could sit still right now. She came to the windowsill to find Kyle grimacing downstairs and hissing with his fingers pointing at the man with an upright posture. On the other hand, Elaine was sticking close to the man with an angry expression. "T-That's Elaine's boyfriend?" She pushed her glasses up her nose before she leaned out the window. "But, why does that man look familiar..."

Back when Kingsley had disappeared, Courtney had made a small robot and taped a picture of him on the robot's face. She would hug that very small robot every night to sleep. It was only after she entered university and started living in the dormitory did she wean off this particular habit. Since she had always

looked at his picture every day, his distinct facial features were much more imprinted in her mind compared to the other six sisters. Hence, the moment she saw Kingsley downstairs, she immediately sensed a trace of familiarity from his figure.

Beside Courtney, Queenie grinned and said, "Maybe it's because he's our junior. You might have met him before in the cafeteria or library. That's why you thought that man was familiar!"

"Not as a junior." Courtney shook her head. "This sense of familiarity... It's not on the level where I've seen him here once or twice..."

"Are there even levels to familiarities?" Queenie then leaned over and looked down the window. "If not as a junior, then maybe he's your long-lost brother?"

As the saying went, a casual remark would sound significant to an attentive listener. Although it was just a casual remark from Queenie, Courtney had taken those words to heart, as the gears in her mind started to spin to piece the puzzle. As she continued to fix her eyes squarely on the imposing figure downstairs, her tears came gushing out an instant later. It's him! It's really him! My brother! My long-lost brother, Kingsley Nicholson!

Noticing that Courtney was trembling slightly, Queenie started to pat her shoulders. "Court, it's fine if you can't remember where you've seen that guy. You don't have to be so angry about—"

Before Queenie could finish her sentence, Courtney immediately took a step backward before rushing out of the dormitory without any explanation.

Queenie, who still had her hand in midair, became dumbfounded and wondered just what had gotten into that eccentric roommate of hers.

Meanwhile, downstairs.

Pointing at the scented candles on the ground, Kingsley said to the furious Kyle, "Young Master Kyle, I advise you to stay away from Courtney. Otherwise, these candles may make their way to your altar." Then, he took one stalk of rose from Elaine's bouquet and threw it at Kyle's feet before he said indifferently, "Besides, you should maintain whatever dignity you have left. After all, this luxurious aromatherapy was no match for my bouquet of roses. Oh right, I've forgotten to mention that this bouquet only cost me 250."

“Why you!” Kyle was driven mad with rage as he listened to Kingsley’s mockery. All he felt at this moment was the burning fury in his chest. It was burning so intensely to the extent that it would burst forth from within and shoot through the sky like fireworks at any time. “Stop acting so f\*cking arrogant

in front of me!” He bellowed, “I don’t give a f\*ck about a girl like Elaine! Courtney is the one I want!”

Seeing that Kyle had broken down in anger, the lapdogs beside him quickly followed up. “That’s right! The one Young Master Kyle is interested in is Courtney! Why are you here bragging with some other woman?!”

“You couldn’t get Courtney yourself, right? That’s why you were so annoyed and ruined Young Master Kyle’s candle arrangement!”

“Brat, you should stop showing off here. Hurry and get lost with that girlfriend of yours! Come and talk to us again when you have Courtney in your arms!”

One after another, the surrounding men who were envious of Kingsley started to vent their frustration as well. “That’s right! If you have the f\*cking skills, then go after Courtney! If you can have the two most beautiful women in the school in your arms, then only we’ll call you a master! If you can’t, then stop acting cool here and get lost!”

“Hahaha! If he can really have two of the most beautiful women in the school in his arms, I’ll f\*cking call him ‘Daddy’!”

Bang!

Just then, a loud bang sounded. Someone flung the door of the girls’ dormitory, Hall No. 1, open.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 368-A young lady with twintails and black-rimmed glasses darted into the throng—she was none other than Courtney. Courtney was already adorable to begin with, and she had dimples every time she smiled. Now, her twintails and cartoon pajamas made her look even more like an adorably young girl loved by everyone.

However, Courtney's face was not the most attractive part about her; her voluptuous body was. She might look like a teenager, but she had an F-cup chest. As she ran toward Kingsley while wiping her tears, her chest jiggled as well.

One look at that and everyone knew this lady was the school belle named Courtney. Before they realized what was happening, Courtney buried her head into Kingsley's chest, hugging him tightly. "What took you so long, Kingsley?" She cried. "I missed you!"

Kingsley could feel her chest pressing against him, and he patted her back. "Aw, you don't have to cry. I'm here, aren't I?"

The crowd was shocked, and they erupted into discussion. Courtney had remained hidden for a while now, and now she went straight for Kingsley after she made her appearance.

Kyle and everyone else were silent.

Kingsley and Courtney were hugging each other like nobody's business, but Kyle and everyone else looked upset, especially the one who said he would call Kingsley 'daddy' if he managed to make both school madonnas fall for him.

Everyone stared in disbelief. They couldn't understand why a loser like Kingsley could make Courtney

fall for him. Kyle looked furious. He had spent more than ten grand and professed his love loudly for hours, but Courtney did not even look at him, not even after his throat was sore. Yet here she was, hugging someone else in the candle formation he made.

Kyle could feel himself exploding. I'm second-in-line to the company. No woman has ever refused me. I can't believe a loser just proved me wrong right in front of everyone. Kyle was trembling in rage, and he pointed at Kingsley and Courtney. He asked Elaine, "Your boyfriend is hugging someone else right in front of you, and you're not doing anything about it? At least argue with him!" He wanted to pit Elaine and Kingsley against each other. If the three of them were to fight over the relationship, it might be a good chance to make everyone forget about his humiliation.

Everyone else was envious of Kingsley as well.



“Yeah. He already has one madonna, and now he’s going for another one?”

“He cheated on you, Elaine! Right in front of you! Just break up with him!”

While everyone was egging Elaine on due to jealousy, she smiled. “Hey, that’s nothing to feel jealous about. Why should I break up with him? This is normal.”

Kyle and the crowd were at a loss for words. That’s nothing to feel jealous about? He’s hugging another girl right in front of you, and you call that normal? What the f\*ck?

Kingsley and Courtney were slowly cooling down from the hype of reunion.

Courtney pulled herself away sheepishly and whispered, “A-Are you dating Elaine? I didn’t know that,

Kingsley.”

Realization struck Kingsley. Oh yeah! Everyone thinks I’m Elaine’s boyfriend. She only said so to help me out, but I just hugged another girl right in front of her and everyone else. I hope I didn’t embarrass her.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 369**

i am the ruler of all chapter 369-Kingsley approached Elaine and apologized, “Sorry.” He meant it as, ‘Sorry for embarrassing you. And you helped me out too.’

Elaine smiled. “It’s alright. Nobody forced me into this.” She meant it as, ‘It’s alright. It’s normal for siblings to hug, and you didn’t make me help. I did it willingly.’

Everyone took it the wrong way though. He cheated on her, but she isn’t even blaming him? And she actually encouraged it? Holy shit! What the hell is going on? Everyone rubbed their eyes as they thought they were seeing things.

Kingsley’s shirt was covered in dirt and grime, but two gorgeous ladies stood by him. One was an innocent yet alluring lady, while the other had a voluptuous body. On the other hand, Kyle wore branded goods from head to toe, but he had nobody with him. He looked like an idiot.

The crowd looked at one another in shock and confusion.

“Is this real life? Or is this fantasy? The madonnas are dating one guy, and they aren’t even mad?”

“The f\*ck? I don’t understand what’s going on. Do women like losers now? Is that the trend?”

The glasses guy in tank top and boxers retorted, “As if! I’m a loser too, but I don’t have a girlfriend!” He looked at Kingsley enviously. “How did he do it? The ladies won’t even look at Kyle, but Kingsley’s dating them both at the same time.”

The crowd broke into whispers as well.

“Yeah. Kyle lost big time. His confession is ruined, and his crush hugged someone else right in front of him.”

“Keep it down. Kyle’s super embarrassed now. I don’t want him venting his rage on us.”

Kyle heard the whispers, and fury welled in his eyes. He pointed at Kingsley, roaring, “You f\*cking \*sshole! I’ll make you grovel, or I’m not Kyle Maslow!” Nobody had ever humiliated him like Kingsley did. He would be the school’s laughing stock if he failed to get back at him.

Kyle’s rage worried Elaine. “So what now? He’s the son of Scarlet Heart Group’s boss. We’re no match for him.”

“Ah, relax.” Courtney pouted, and her dimples appeared. “We’re on campus. It’s not like he can do anything to us.”

Kyle sneered, “Yeah. I can’t do anything while you’re in school, but you won’t stay in school forever, will you?” He shot Kingsley a nasty glare. “Get down on your knees and grovel, or I’ll cut your legs off the moment you leave the campus.”

Courtney froze. She wasn’t worried about Kyle if it was just herself, but she was worried about Kingsley. People like Kyle lived their lives without facing any obstacles, so it was possible for him to do something stupid just to get back at Kingsley for embarrassing him. At this thought, she took a step forward and said coldly, “You want me, don’t you? I’m telling you right now

that I'll never date you. Kingsley has nothing to do with this. Come at me. Don't drag him into this."

"You want me to come at you?" He squinted and leered at Courtney. "Sure. Let me do whatever I want with you for a night, and I'll let him go. Do we have a deal?"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 370**

i am the ruler of all chapter 370-"In your dreams!" Courtney's chest was heaving from fury, and her pajamas fluttered.

Elaine chided, "Watch your tongue, Kyle! That's going too far!"

"What? You want to step in for her?" Kyle ogled Elaine. "You're not half bad, but I don't like used goods. Still, I don't mind you sleeping with my lackeys."

Elaine paled with rage, and she gnashed her teeth. "You shouldn't have said that, Kyle!"

"Why shouldn't I?" Kyle's face fell. "You guys embarrassed me in front of everyone! Nobody's gonna blame me even if I cut his legs off and f\*ck you both!"

Kingsley lost all patience at this point. He had perceived Kyle as a threat to Courtney. I'll have to destroy him right here, right now. I can't stay in Diosna forever.

He would have to return to Cleapolis after talking with The Anonymous to lead Stork and his members, who captured Team Nightcrawler, on a mission. Through his team, he would find out the culprit who bought the explosives and bombed Nicholson Family Cemetery. Kyle was a walking time bomb who might hurt Courtney eventually, so he couldn't leave until he got rid of Kyle. He clenched his fists, and murder hung in the air around him.

Kyle felt that, of course, and he looked scared. "What are you doing? You wanna fight me in front of everyone?"

Kingsley looked at the crowd and held back the urge to kill Kyle. He hissed, "Swear you'll never harass Courtney and Elaine, Kyle. I'll let you go then."

“Is that a threat?” Kyle roared. “Listen here, b\*stard! Grovel to me, or I’ll ruin your life! And I’ll get a big group of people to f\*ck these b\*tches! I’ll ruin their lives! They’ll be nothing but sluts in this life!”

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat. That’s going too far, even for Kyle. It’s cruel.

Kingsley nodded, his face deadpan. “Very well. I showed you mercy, and you spat on it. Now I’ll make sure you can never show yourself around them.”

“What do you mean?” Kyle took a step back. “I got my boys here. Touch me and they’ll kill you.”

“Oh, I won’t be using any violence on campus.” Kingsley whipped his phone out. “I’m just making a call.”

“For reinforcements?” Kyle was taken aback for a moment before snorting. “Who can you call? Your loser friends? Or your roomies? I ain’t scared of trash like them.”

Kyle’s rich friends laughed as well.

“And I thought he’s so scary! What a loser!”

“Yeah! Who’s he gonna call? His friends? This ain’t some kiddie fight!”

“Oh, but I’d like to know who his friends are. Maybe they’re losers too.”

Kyle roared in laughter. “Call whoever you want! The more the better! I’ll kick all your asses at once!”

He could already imagine it—a bunch of losers groveling before him, begging for his forgiveness.

His sycophants guffawed as well.

“Yeah! The more the merrier! No fun groveling on your own! It’s more fun seeing a bunch of losers grovel and beg for their lives.”

Kyle grinned smugly. Finally. I can finally get back at that b\*stard!