

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 371**

i am the ruler of all chapter 371-While these idiots were shouting at him, Kingsley texted Daniel of Coliree Group, requesting for Will's number. Will had given Daniel his number during Coliree Group's project bidding back then, so it only took Daniel a short time to text Will's number to Kingsley.

Kingsley called Will, and after the call connected, Will asked, "Who is it?" He sounded exhausted.

Will had been working his butt off just to cover his previous mistake. He had no choice. Since Sunrise Corporation got their hands on that 1.2-billion-dollar project, they would surely surpass Scarlet Heart Group by leaps and bounds in no time. Heston, his father, had ordered him to either get Mr. Nicholson to forgive him, or he would have to work his butt off to keep Scarlet Heart Group's edge for as long as possible.

Will talked with Jay before. He wanted Kingsley's number so he could apologize, but Jay was not authorized to give anyone Kingsley's number, so he refused Will's request right away. Will kept pleading, but Jay would not budge. He finally gave up and started working like crazy. He had been working for more than twenty hours when Kingsley called him.

Kingsley noticed his raspy, exhausted voice, and he smiled. "I think I got the right number, but you sound really weak."

Will was upset, but he held his rage back. "Who are you?" Only a select few knew this number, and most of them were his business partners. He knew Kingsley was mocking him, but he didn't fly into a rage right away.

"What? Can't recognize my voice?" Kingsley asked. "We just met at Coliree's project bidding, remember?"

"Are you..." Will froze in disbelief. "Are you Mr. Nicholson?" The pen that Will was holding slipped out of his hand and fell to the ground, and he leaped up from his chair. "Finally! I finally found you, sir!" He cried tears of happiness. "You have no idea how bad I have been having it!"

Kingsley laughed. "Why are you looking for me anyway?"

"I want you to forgive me!" Will wiped away his tears. "Do you need anything, sir? Say the word and I'll go through hell and back for you!"

"You don't have to do that," Kingsley answered. "I just need you to teach a guy a lesson."

Will quickly said, "What? Someone crossed you? Say the word, and I'll make him wish he was never born! I can f\*ck anyone up in Diosna however I want, except for Eric of Sunrise Corporation. It might be a bit of a hassle if you want to do him in."

Kingsley smiled. "Don't worry about Eric. I have already messed him up enough at this point."

"Y-You took care of Eric?" Will's fear and respect for Kingsley mounted. "So who's the guy? I'll gather my men and go straight over."

Kingsley answered coldly, "No. Come here alone. You know the guy very well too." He held his phone before him so Will could listen to his brother.

Kyle was still shouting, "Are you done yet, b\*stard? Stop wasting my time and get your loser friends here!"

Will heard that, and he blanched. "I-Is that Kyle?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 372-"What the heck?! This moron, Kyle, is trying to annihilate us all!"

Will's fear caused him to quiver so much that he almost dropped his phone.

"Boss N-Nicholson, where are you?" Will stuttered. "I'll come over right now and teach that brat a lesson!"

Keeping his composure, Kingsley returned the phone to his ear and said, "At Solaris University, below Block Jasmine. I'll give you ten minutes."

He abruptly ended the call afterward.

After Kingsley hung up, Kyle replied smugly, "What now? Did you call some other loser over?"

Kingsley smirked and replied, "I don't mind if you want to call him a loser."

“Hah! You think you can fool me by acting mysterious, do you?!” Kyle sneered and rolled his eyes before boastfully declaring, “Quick, call a few more people over! If you can’t find another dozen or two losers to come and bow in front of me, I’ll take it as a personal insult.”

Kingsley gave him a stern look. “Are you sure you want me to make a couple more calls?”

“Make the call now! You think I would be scared of you?” Kyle responded dismissively. “You can’t scare me, not even if you call a hundred losers to come over. All I have to do is throw a few grand around, and they will all bow down to me.”

“Alright. Just remember that you asked for it.”

Kingsley nodded and then called Leoric. “Hello, Leoric. Have you returned to Diosna City yet?”

Leoric’s surroundings were somewhat noisy. It sounded like he was with a big group of people gathering.

“Mr. Nicholson, we’re still in Cleapolis! We are compiling a list of men who will be sent to the casino to keep an eye on things,” Leoric bellowed into the phone. “What’s wrong, Mr. Nicholson? Do you need anything? Johnny and the others are still in Diosna. I can tell them to go to you.”

Kingsley replied, “Alright, have them come to the front entrance of Solaris University and thrash a person.”

“Got it!” Leoric stated. “Just send me a picture of the man, and I’ll take care of the rest. Mr. Nicholson, you will not be disappointed!”

As Kingsley’s conversation with Leoric ended, he turned his phone camera toward Kyle and said, “Here, give me a smile.”

“What smile, you f\*ck—”

The camera flash went off with a ‘click’ just as Kyle opened his mouth wide to shout back, and Kingsley now had a photo of Kyle’s arrogant expression.

“Damn it! Why did you take a photo of me?!” he snarled. “Don’t tell me you’re thinking about posting it on the Internet!”

Kingsley shook his head. "Relax. I'm just taking your photo to show my men. Just in case they end up thrashing the wrong guy."

Kyle's rage multiplied. "Dang it! I don't care what kind of dirty tricks you come up with as it won't work on me!"

He glanced at his watch. "Hey, you. How much longer are your men going to take? I have plans for some fun tonight! Don't keep me waiting!"

"It won't be long." Kingsley also checked the time. "Should be there in about five or six minutes."

Will was given ten minutes. He should be able to get there in ten minutes if he sped and disregarded the traffic lights. Kingsley was sure that he would not be late, no matter what.

Kyle lit a cigarette and put his other hand in his pocket while he sniffed arrogantly. "Fine. I'll let you continue with your silly games for a few more minutes! But if your men don't show up, don't blame me for doing things my way, and it won't be pretty for you!"

He needed to restore his reputation and image in front of these students. Although he was feeling somewhat irritated and agitated, he chose to wait until Kingsley's group of losers arrived at the location. All he wanted to do was bask in the glory of having a bunch of schmucks bowing down to him.

Seeing how things had escalated to this point, Courtney began to feel anxious. "Who did you call, Kingsley? Do you have any friends in Diosna City?"

"Not a friend," Kingsley smirked. "But someone who will teach this brat a proper lesson."

She frowned and remarked, "Are you sure? Scarlet Heart Group is quite powerful and influential..."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 373-Elaine nodded in agreement. "She is right. Perhaps you are unaware of how powerful the Scarlet Heart Group is. Even if you ask your friends to come over, you won't be able to deal with him."

Kingsley said with a smile, "Don't worry. Trust me. You won't be seeing Young Master Kyle again after today."

"Kingsley, don't tell me you asked your friends to come over to cause a fight on school grounds," Courtney exclaimed anxiously. "There are lots of ways to deal with him. I think it's wise not to fight him straight on. It would be preferable if we could discover a way to pull the rug out from under him without him realizing it."

He shook his head. "Don't worry. I will not start a fight on school grounds."

However, he cast a surprised glance toward Courtney, "What do you mean when you say you want to pull the rug out from under him, Courtney? Are you planning to act against the Scarlet Heart Group?"

"You don't need to worry about that." Courtney gestured with her hand. "Just know that I have my own ways."

Kingsley laughed and said nothing. He knew she was exceptionally bright, so he wasn't surprised when her answers were slightly different from the norm. It would be better for him to stand aside and let her do whatever she wanted rather than waste his time questioning her about it. No matter what happens, he'll be there to lend Courtney a hand.

After another five minutes of waiting, the spectators began to become a little impatient. They quickly started to voice their doubts.

"Hey! Are your friends coming or not? The dormitory will be closed if we keep waiting like this."

"Exactly! Are you simply putting up a strong front? Perhaps there was nobody around to lend a hand!"

"I believe so! When they found out that he was going up against Young Master Kyle, I'm sure his friends were terrified. Who in their right mind would want to come here and get involved in this?!"

Kyle shook his feet and snorted proudly. "Hey, you jerk. Is anybody coming or not? Do you realize how valuable my time is?"

He took a step nearer and waved the cigarette he was smoking in front of Kingsley's nose. He exclaimed, "I'll give you one last minute! If your friends do

not arrive within the next minute, I will have your school registration revoked! Everyone in your family will be laid off, and they will never be able to find work in Diosna City!"

Kyle's threats were met with a deafening screech as soon as he was done talking. The screeching sound of a car's brakes slamming was heard not too far away!

"What the heck?"

"Get out of the way!"

With a wave of terrified screams, the crowd scattered to the sides. The next second, an Aston Martin DB11 drifted to a stop right before everyone!

"Geez! What kind of reckless driver is that?! He nearly killed us all!"

"What the f\*ck happened?! Even though he drives a luxurious car, he has no excuse for behaving in such a negligent manner! We're on school grounds!"

Someone in the crowd spoke up at that very moment, "Um... Could this be the friend that was requested by Kingsley?"

Everyone cast suspicious glances at Kingsley.

"It can't be. That car costs nearly 300,000! How can a loser like him find someone so wealthy and powerful to help him?!"

"You're right! If he ever meets someone of that stature, pigs will fly."

Kyle, like everyone else, was taken aback.

This car was only driven by a few people in Diosna City.

Kyle would be in the same predicament as Kingsley if he convinced even one of the wealthy and powerful people to come to help him.

However, after looking at the car's license plate, he felt a sense of calm.

It belonged to his brother Will!

Will hurriedly got out of the car.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his hair was a mess.

“Will, what brings you here?” Kyle greeted him in a submissive manner. “I said I’d be back home tomorrow, didn’t I?”

Everyone was surprised when they heard Kyle greeting the man.

It was revealed that this man was Will Maslow, older brother of Kyle and heir of Scarlet Heart Group.

After a few moments, someone laughed sarcastically at what had just been spoken. “I told you so! How can that loser be friends with such a wealthy person?”

“I almost fell for it! So, someone is actually here to assist Kyle!”

Several young men and ladies from other prominent families greeted Will warmly as he made his way to the center of the crowd. “Hello, Mr. Maslow!”

Will did not pay any attention to them, though. He glared at Kyle and snarled, “What the heck are you doing?!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 374**

i am the ruler of all chapter 374-“I...”

Kyle was dumbstruck by Will’s questioning. He pointed at Kingsley and said, “I’m just waiting to teach that beggar a lesson...”

As the vein in Will’s forehead began to throb, he felt a tightening in his chest. His pulse rate increased, and he knew his blood pressure was well above 200.

Will clenched his jaw and mumbled something through gritted teeth as he continued, “You’re in school! Why are you getting into trouble instead of focusing on your studies?!”

Kyle was shocked and thought to himself, You didn’t focus on your studies either when you were in school.

Of course, he dared not speak to his brother that way. Instead, he muttered, “I’m just teaching this beggar a lesson...”

Smack!

Will slapped his face before he had any time to react!

“Shut up! I’ll knock your head off if you keep talking like this.” Will hurled a threat in his rage.

“Will, why did you slap me...” Kyle looked aggrieved as he held his face. H-How could I have been so rude and disrespectful?

Meanwhile, the crowd around them was also staring in shock. Nobody could figure out what was going on! Why did Will give his brother a slap across the face for no reason?

Kyle was utterly oblivious. “Will, why are you slapping me? What did I even say? I know you’re in a bad mood because of what’s happening with Scarlet Heart Group, but that isn’t enough for you to drive over here to slap me, right?”

He clutched his throbbing cheek and grumbled, “I’m already twenty-two, and I’m not a child anymore! There are so many people here right now. You should at least care about my dignity!”

“Your dignity?!” Will snarled. “I’m trying to ensure you don’t lose your life!”

Kyle was even more perplexed. “Will, what on earth is going on? Why are you saying such frightening things? All I did was teach this beggar...”

Smack!

Before Kyle could finish his sentence, Will slapped his face again. This time, it was even harder!

Kyle felt like his ears were ringing. It felt like his eardrums had ruptured!

“Will! What the heck are you doing?!”

Kyle’s head was spinning, and he could barely think straight. He had no idea why he ended up getting slapped twice!

“What am I doing?!” Will pointed at Kingsley. “Why did you offend him?!”



“He ruined my confession and snatched my woman from me! He made me a laughingstock!”

Kyle shook his head and spat some blood. “How can I tolerate it, Will?”

“Of course, you can! Why can’t you put up with it?!” Will gritted his teeth. “Do you know who he is?! No matter what he did to you, your only choice is to put up with it! Even if he kills your father or beats up your mother, you’d better just grin and bear it!”

Kyle, like everyone else, was speechless. The crowd exchanged looks. There were over a hundred people outside Block Jasmine, yet it was eerily silent. It remained so for more than a minute!

Wow!

The crowd suddenly erupted into a ruckus, like a kettle of oil that had reached its boiling point!

Even if he kills your father or beats up your mother, you’d better just grin and bear it!

Nobody could believe that Will had actually said that to Kyle. They exchanged dumbfounded glances.

“What the heck is happening? Is it possible that I just heard what I think I heard?!”

“Is Will Maslow losing his mind?! How can he say such things?”

Kyle was even more stunned!

“Will, what’s the matter with you? How can you—”

Amid his thought, however, he recalled what Will had earlier said. Do you know who he is?!

Kyle stuttered nervously, “W-Will, could it be that you came here because of him?”

“Why else do you think I came here?!” Will yelled furiously. “Every single day, I am up to my elbows at work. Then why would I waste my time coming to give you a lecture, you fool?!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 375**

i am the ruler of all chapter 375-All the color drained from Kyle's face as soon as he heard what Will said.

"That can't be..." Kyle stammered fearfully. "The person he called earlier was you, Will?"

As soon as he said that, the crowd went agape. Everyone stared at Kingsley in disbelief. None of them could figure out why a disheveled-looking loser like him would be able to summon the heir of Scarlet Heart Group with just one phone call. They were even more astonished by how terrified Will was of him.

Those who had been making a mockery of Kingsley before suddenly became very quiet.

The truth was clear for all to see.

Kingsley was not some beggar at all. In fact, he was far more potent than any one of them could possibly imagine. A man who could strike fear into the heart of Scarlet Heart Group's heir, Will Maslow, would not be an ordinary person.

Even Courtney and Elaine shared similar expressions of shock. Elaine gazed at Kingsley with eyes full of curiosity, along with a trace of admiration.

On the other hand, Courtney raised her eyebrows. Kingsley's all grown up now. He is no longer the snot-dripping kid who tried to take my candy from me...

She decided to give Kingsley a thorough questioning once all this was over. She wanted to know what he went through in the last ten years.

Everyone remained frozen in shock. Will tugged Kyle by the collar and dragged him over to Kingsley.

"Mr. Nicholson..." Will swallowed his saliva and continued respectfully, "My impudent brother has offended you. Please accept our apologies for his disrespectful actions."

Having said that, he raised his leg and kicked Kyle in the back of the knee.

“Ow!” Kyle shrieked in pain before falling to his knees. “Will, what are you doing...”

However, he stopped right in his tracks and started gaping in silence. He swallowed the rest of his words back down his throat.

Kyle’s shock and disbelief caused his eyes to pop out of his head. Seeing Will kneel alongside him right after he had dropped to his knees, he was dumbfounded.

His brother, the Maslows’ oldest son, had been handpicked as their father’s heir since he was a child. He was regarded as the top second-generation nouveau riche in Diosna City and even the entire Solaris Province. Even so, he was kneeling in front of a man who looked like a total loser.

Kyle was so shaken up by his anxiety that he felt his heart had stopped beating, and he could not utter a single word.

The other young men from wealthy families who stood behind Kyle were awestruck by what they saw. They were at a loss for what to do, and their legs began to feel like jelly as they contemplated whether or not to kneel down with the two Maslow brothers. After exchanging a fleeting gaze, everyone knelt in a submissive position, bowed, and couldn’t even look Kingsley in the eyes.

Even the Scarlet Heart Group’s Young Masters were on their knees. They didn’t even have the nerve to keep standing.

Furthermore, they had also mocked and taunted Kingsley just moments ago.

There’s not much hope for them in the future if Kingsley decides to punish them for what they said.

These young, wealthy men were sometimes reckless daredevils, but they were not fools. They came to the conclusion that Kingsley was not someone they should meddle with after observing Will treat Kingsley with the utmost respect. After what had happened, nobody thought they could get away with anything. They all did the same thing and got on their knees in front of Kingsley.

The crowd gasped when they saw what was happening in front of them. They immediately put their hands over their mouths to prevent themselves from making any additional noises due to their shock. Even if some were biting

their tongues, none dared to speak up anymore. They appeared as though they couldn't believe what they were seeing and exuded a sense of complete and utter shock.

A group of young men from wealthy families previously stood around haughtily, waiting for people to kneel to them. Now, it was them who were on their knees.

Everyone was shocked by how quickly things changed.

Will grabbed Kyle by the shirt and said to Kingsley with respect, "I promise you, Mr. Nicholson. I'll immediately take care of this ignorant jerk when I get home. I implore you to show some benevolence, even if it's just this once. Please do not vent your frustrations on Scarlet Heart Group!"

He turned to Kyle and smacked the back of his head as he hollered, "Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Nicholson!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 376**

i am the ruler of all chapter 376-The color of Kyle's face began to fade as he mumbled, "Mr. N-Nicholson, I-I'm so sorry. I'm deeply sorry. I didn't know how powerful you were..."

Even after saying all that, Kyle was still utterly dumbfounded. Despite his best efforts, he simply could not recall any corporations in Diosna City owned by the Nicholson Family. Until now, he still didn't know who Kingsley was at all.

Kingsley gazed at the two brothers and said coldly, "Will Maslow, I thought the Scarlet Heart Group would have learned their lesson by now and kept everything under control. It surprises me that the Maslows are always acting so brazenly."

"I..." Will broke out into a cold sweat and said, "Mr. Nicholson, we, the Scarlet Heart Group, have learned from our mistakes! We are well aware of our mistakes."

Will stared at Kyle and bowed to Kingsley, "Mr. Nicholson, I am willing to do whatever you want as long as you don't do anything against our corporation. In fact, I have no objections whatsoever and wouldn't bat an eye if you smashed this jerk into a pulp."

Kyle was shocked upon hearing Will's statement. He intended to use his own life as collateral in exchange for guaranteeing that the corporation would not be harmed in any way.

Kyle's knees started to wobble, and he felt as if he could see stars circling above his head. Nervously, he raised his voice, "Please, Mr. Nicholson, I beg of you. Please don't beat the crap out of me! I will never, ever do this again!"

He cried as he lifted his hand to swear. "Don't worry. I'll never show up in front of Courtney again. I'll

drop out of school and revoke my academic registration. I will never go near Solaris University again."

Kingsley smirked when he saw Kyle's terrified expression and said coldly, "It's no longer up to me to decide if you lose a limb or your life."

Kyle froze. "Wait, what do you mean..."

"Have you forgotten about the second person you told me to call?" Kingsley remarked dispassionately. "I told those guys to sort you out. It all comes down to how generous they are feeling and whether or not you get to keep your limbs and life!"

Johnny and his men were all Leoric's subordinates. In Jeanne Gang, they were nothing more than foot soldiers at the bottom of the rung, but as people who roamed the underworld, they could not be underestimated. These lower-level street hooligans often proved to be the most ruthless of all.

Kingsley himself had no clue what they would do to Kyle. Naturally, he could not be bothered to find out either.

Kyle had completely humiliated and ridiculed both Kingsley and Courtney. He deserved whatever was coming to him, even if it meant getting his head bashed in on the streets.

He trembled even more violently at Kingsley's words.

He pulled Will to kneel alongside him, and sobbed, "Will! Please help! I don't want to become crippled! Will, please save me."

Will remained frozen and numb as Kyle shook him for quite some time. His expression was lifeless as

he turned to Kingsley and asked, "Mr. Nicholson, are you really... not going to consider forgiving my brother..."

Kingsley sneered. "I considered how young he is and thought about letting you take him home to teach him a lesson yourself. Everything could've been resolved if your family just sent him abroad."

Will's heart raced as he muttered, "What... made you change your mind..."

Kingsley pointed at Kyle. "Ask him yourself."

When Will turned to look at Kyle, he was shocked to see that his brother's face was as white as a sheet and was wearing a look of complete and utter regret.

Smack!

Kyle slapped his mouth as he cried, "I was so dumb! I said he called too few people over and asked him to call more guys over..." He broke out in sobs.

Will was speechless. He did not know what else he could say. To get into trouble is one thing; to create it for yourself is quite another. Isn't he the one who asked for it? He brought this on himself.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 377-Kyle would slap himself between sobs. "Oh, Will, I'm so sorry, I messed up. Can't you come up with a way to save me?"

"You deserved every damn thing that happened to you. You are beyond help; not even Hades can save you!" Will retorted angrily, but even as he did so, he was stumbling around in his head, trying to come up with something he could do.

A few seconds later, his eyes lit up, and he asked Kyle, "Who were you trying to confess to today?"

"To Courtney, but Mr. Nicholson stopped..."

The moment Kyle uttered those words, a realization dawned on him.

With tears and snot streaming down his cheeks, he crept over to Courtney and begged, "Oh, Courtney, you sweet, lovely Courtney! I know that a lowlife such as myself has no business setting his sights on an angel like yourself! I beg of you. Please say something nice for me. Just this once, could you ask him to let me off?"

Courtney gave him a cursory glance before dismissively saying, "I don't know who you are."

She turned her back on Kyle and wouldn't even look at him.

Kyle hit rock bottom when he saw that Courtney would not even consider helping him. His voice cracked with desperation as he begged again, "Please! I beg you! Please forgive me..."

He reached out to try to grab Courtney's leg.

Kingsley's eyes flashed sternly as he called out coldly to Will, "I am going to count to five. In that time, you better get him out of here! If not, you'll be announcing Scarlet Heart Group's bankruptcy tomorrow!"

Will was jolted by the impact of his words like an earthquake. It resonated in his ears and rumbled through his thoughts simultaneously. Without hesitating for a second, he jumped to his feet.

While doing this, he grabbed Kyle by the collar and dragged him toward the car like a dog. Everything happened in a very short amount of time.

Kyle had no time to react. His hands were still outstretched, and his voice was hoarse as he continued to sob and cry, but he could not stop. "Help me! Please, I ask you. Please just let me go..."

Will had already shoved Kyle into his Aston Martin before Kingsley had a chance to start his countdown.

A few moments later, there was a deafening screech as the car sped away.

Will was well aware of how powerful Kingsley was. He would never jeopardize the entire Scarlet Heart Group for anything like this. Therefore, as soon as

Kingsley gave the word, he immediately decided to stop his pleas and instead focus on protecting the corporation.

With both brothers from the Maslows gone, all that remained was a group of young men from other wealthy families. They were usually arrogant and not shy about making their opinions known, but now they were too scared to speak. No one dared to break the silence as they huddled close, shaking with fear.

Kingsley gave them the cold shoulder as he swept his steely eyes over them. "Are you students at this university as well?"

"No..." the one who seemed to be their leader stuttered, "K-Kyle is a student here. We are just his friends. No, not friends. We are some random people who were pulled over here to assist him."

The others finally mustered the courage to speak up, but their voices trembled. "That's true. Mr. Nicholson, Kyle just summoned us here at the very last minute. We do not know anything!"

"Please don't punish us! We have no involvement in this!"

Kingsley turned toward Courtney. "They were pretty rude earlier, Courtney. How do you plan to deal with this?"

Courtney adjusted her glasses. "Just get them outta here."

Her words were music to their ears. The crowd of young wealthy men immediately bowed to Courtney and thanked her profusely.

The words she spoke were like music to their ears. Instinctively, the group of young, wealthy men bowed to Courtney and thanked her sincerely. But before they could revel in their excitement, Kingsley declared, "The lives of those involved can be spared, but they must be taught a lesson. I'll ask Will to make a list of everyone here today and ask him to put some sanctions on the companies of your families instead."

His icy eyes glanced over them again as he said, "Scarlet Heart Group should be able to do that,

right?"



Thud!

...

Several pounding noises echoed around the room.

Kingsley's remarks were enough to send everyone stumbling to the floor in a heap.

They were all sons of second-class families. It would be child's play for Scarlet Heart Group to impose restrictions on their families' businesses.

"Sob... Please, don't... Mr. Nicholson, I'm begging you. Please forgive us..."

"My life is over if my father finds out how severely I've screwed up... Sob..."

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 378**

i am the ruler of all chapter 378-Kingsley was not in the mood for their attempts to wheedle out of this.

"Scram! Another word out of any of you, and you'll be sharing the same fate as Kyle!"

His words sealed their fate, and all at once, their wailing ceased.

A mere second later, the bunch of wealthy young men crawled off their knees and stumbled toward their cars.

Meanwhile, when the spectating crowd noticed that all the others had left, they quickly scampered off in fright too.

Soon, all was quiet at Block Jasmine's front entrance.

The only people remaining were Kingsley, Courtney, and Elaine.

At last, Courtney asked the burning question, "Kingsley, what on earth is going on? Why are the Maslows terrified of you? Who are you now? What have you been doing for the past ten years?"

Courtney listed out question after question in rapid fire, so much so that Kingsley commented a little in defeat, "Courtney, which question am I supposed to answer?"

"All of them, in order of questioning."

"Uhh..." He thought about it for a moment before explaining with a grin, "Will is scared of me because of Reese! He was in the same class as Reese back in college. I'm just reaping the benefits of being

associated with her. As for the other questions... it's all a long story. I'll fill you in when we get a chance to sit down and have a good talk."

Kingsley kept in mind that Courtney's intellect was far beyond everyone else's. If he tried to spin a tall tale for her, like the way he did for Alice and Serena, she would probably suss him out at once.

Therefore, he chose to buy himself some time and evaded her questions instead.

Courtney's large, bright eyes narrowed slightly. "Oh, Kingsley. You're only delaying the inevitable, and it won't work forever!"

However, before Kingsley could respond to that, she added, "Still, I won't force you to give me an answer right away. I can wait until you're willing to tell me the truth."

He sighed in relief after that and commented, "Courtney, you're such an understanding person!"

Courtney flashed him a sweet, dimpled smile. "That being said, why did you come here today, Kingsley? Did you come to look for me? Have you met up with Reese and the others?"

"I've met Reese, yeah." Kingsley nodded before looking over to Elaine. "I came to Solaris University because I wanted to meet Professor Albright."

"You want to meet my dad?" she asked in surprise. "Are you acquainted with him?"

He shook his head. "No, but I would like to get acquainted."

Elaine's expression was a little sheepish. "You probably know that my dad's personality's a bit weird, and he's rather bad-tempered too. He locks himself in his study every day to work on his writings... and rarely ever interacts with any outsiders..."

She noticed Kingsley looking a little crestfallen, so she hurriedly added, "How's this? Since it's Sunday tomorrow, I'll head home tonight and bring it up to my dad. We'll see how it goes."

"Thanks a lot, Miss Albright," he said with sincerity.

If Elaine managed to help him secure a meeting with Vincent, then it would be a breakthrough in his quest to find The Anonymous.

Courtney had a peculiar look on her face as she eyed both Kingsley and Elaine. Soon, she commented suggestively, "So... You two aren't a couple, huh?"

Elaine blushed. "I-I just wanted to help him as thanks for helping me deal with Calvin back at the restaurant..."

"Sure, sure. I get it!" Courtney's eyes glinted teasingly as she grinned and said, "Kingsley's such a fine and handsome man! Loads of people would decide to come over and help him. Hehehe..."

By now, Kingsley realized that Courtney was about to launch into another one of her monologues again, so he quickly waved his hand to cut her off. "That's enough, Courtney. You should head back to your room before the dorms are locked for curfew. I'll come and meet you again tomorrow."

"Oh, fine. I'll head up now." Courtney laughed and ran back to the dorm entrance before calling out, "Kingsley, come and meet me at nine tomorrow morning. I'll buy you breakfast!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 379**

i am the ruler of all chapter 379-Courtney went back to her bedroom, while Elaine went to the west gate. She lived in the teacher's garden neighborhood right outside the west gate. Kingsley went back in the direction he came from. He was going to get some sleep at the hotel.

A little commotion happened outside the campus while Kingsley and the ladies were chatting. Kingsley scared Will's socks off, and he dragged Kyle right into his car. It wasn't until he left Block Jasmine did he feel much better.

Kyle was in the passenger seat, still shaken and scared. He asked, "Who is that guy, Will? Why are you scared of him?"

"Shut the f\*ck up!" Will scolded. "One word from him and it's all over for the company, you hear that?"

"N-No way..." Kyle gulped. "Someone like that exists in Diosna? Not even Sunrise Corporation can do that."

"Sunrise Corporation?" Will sneered. "Did you hear what happened to Eric lately?"

Kyle went through his memories and answered, "Something bad. I heard someone curb stomped him in Sunshine Casino, and he ate a whole sock while everyone was watching." Kyle froze up, and sweat poured down his forehead. Kingsley did say he took care of Eric, but he only thought they got into an argument and a little tussle. Forcing him to eat a whole sock? That's even worse than breaking his limbs! Why did the guy eat a whole sock? What happened to him? No. More importantly, he f\*cking did it in Mr. Norton's casino. "D-Does he have friends in the underworld?"

Will felt himself getting numb from shock. He told Kyle fearfully, "Mr. Nicholson is the one who made

Eric eat that sock. He said he sent someone after you, didn't he? It's probably someone from the underworld. We need to get home ASAP, and you have to go overseas."

Kyle felt his blood run cold. He grabbed the handle in the car and screamed, "Faster, Will! I need to get home right now!"

It was lucky all the students had gone to their bedrooms and nobody was moving around in the school. Will floored the accelerator and raised the car's speed to the limits. They were heading for the front gates.

The street lamps shone on Kyle, and his face was as white as a sheet. "Why the f\*ck did they make this school so big? The gates are like miles away from the dorms!"

While Kyle was praying for his life, a van had stopped outside Solaris University's front gates. A burly man covered in tattoos asked, "Hey boss, can we off the kid?"

The lean guy beside him sneered. "Is that even a question? The f\*cker crossed Mr. Nicholson. We're gonna turn him into mincemeat."

Everyone else agreed.

"It's our honor Mr. Nicholson asked for our help, and it's our chance too! We're gonna do a perfect job!"

"Hell yeah! We only got this chance because everyone else is outta town. We're not letting this chance slip!"

Johnny was glad his men were so stoked. He said, "You're right, boys. Everything's riding on this. We gotta do our best for Mr. Nicholson!" He took his phone out and sent everyone the photo Kingsley sent him. "Take a good, long look, boys. That's our target. Don't mess it up!"

Ding!

Ding!

'Never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down...'

...

Sounds of notifications rang in the van, and everyone received the photo of Kyle. He was grinning toothily in it, and he had a smug look on his face. The lean guy looked at the photo and cursed, "Holy shit! He's already annoying me, and I haven't even seen him yet! I wanna do him in!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 380**

i am the ruler of all chapter 380-Johnny laughed and ordered, "We'll wait until he shows up. Kill him if you can, but if you can't, at least cripple him."

"Yes, boss!" everyone shouted.

At this moment, someone pointed at the campus gates. "Look! Someone's coming out!"

Johnny's eyes shone. "Let's take a look!"

The driver revved the van up and headed to the gates. The car they saw was Will's Aston Martin. Near the gates of Solaris University was an autopay machine for visitors to pay a small parking fee, so Will slowed down when he approached the crossbar.

"Solaris A 888888. Your fee is one dollar," the system said. Will took his phone out and was about to pay for the parking.

He was about to scan the QR code when Kyle said in a trembling voice, "W-Will, look. T-There's a van outside. They're in our way. T-They might be the underworld guys Mr. Nicholson hired."

Will arched his eyebrow. "We'll change exits then."

"There's only one exit at night, Will." Kyle felt a chill run down his spine. "Let's stay inside, Will. They won't come in."

Right after he said that, Will's hand trembled, and he paid for the fee.

"Will!" The crossbar slowly went up. Kyle felt like it was waving at them, welcoming them to hell.

Will was surprised as well. "Holy shit! This thing doesn't require my password!"

Someone opened the van's door, and Johnny came out first. He beckoned at the Aston Martin. "Well, come on out then."

"We can't, Will."

"We can't stay here either. You can't stay in school forever."

Kyle felt like crying. That was the same thing he told Kingsley and Courtney when he threatened them just now.

Will gnashed his teeth. "Let's talk to them. See if we can throw money at this. We'll just crash into their car and escape if we can't." Kyle protested, but Will ignored him and stepped on the accelerator. However, the van and a bunch of guys stopped him before he could escape. Will took a deep breath. "Get out of the car. We'll have to throw money at this."

Kyle and Will got out of the car. Johnny and his men came closer, holding their phones. They asked Kyle, "Is this you?"

Kyle looked at the photo, and his stomach churned. T-That's the photo Kingsley took, and I remember him saying, 'You're a target. I don't want the guys to thrash the wrong person.' He had no idea what Kingsley meant, but now he knew, and it almost gave him a heart attack.

"I think that's him, boss. The shirt and hair's the same."

"No way. This guy looks smug as heck in the picture, but this one here looks like a dumbass."

Johnny held his phone closer to Kyle and compared him to the photo. "We got the guy! F\*ck him up, boys!"

The burly men turned around and whipped out all kinds of weapons from under their seats. They swung the weapons down at Kyle's head.

"Help!" Kyle held his head tightly and fell to the ground. He wet and soiled his pants at the same time.

"Hold it!" Will shouted nervously, his voice almost a screech.

Johnny swung his steel bar in circles before pointing it at Will. "You're not the guy we want, mate. Stay out of this if you don't want to get hurt!"