

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 381

i am the ruler of all chapter 381-Will gulped before saying in a trembling voice, "U-Um, we're Scarlet Heart's bosses. We have money. We can give you all the money you want, but just let my brother go."

Kyle was crying and pleading for his life on the ground. "Yeah, we're rich! I'll give you money! Just don't kill me!"

"Money?" Johnny sneered. "How much can you give?"

Will raised one finger and suggested nervously, "A hundred and fifty grand?"

Johnny and his men were stupefied. They were nothing but thugs who loitered around in the urban village, so a hundred and fifty grand was big money for them.

Will took their silence as consideration, and he raised seven fingers. "I'll add six hundred grand to that offer! Seven hundred and fifty grand for you to spare my brother!"

Johnny and his men looked at one another. They seemed tempted.

The lean guy went ahead and whispered, "Boss, I dunno if you still remember this, but Mr. Nicholson arrested two foreign guys back in the urban village, didn't he?"

Johnny gasped as he was reminded of that harrowing night. They were hiding in a warehouse Leoric rented. They heard a gunfight happening outside, and there was even a tear gas involved. They even heard the sound of helicopters flying above them. The fight left a deep impression on them, even though they didn't see it firsthand. Johnny slapped himself so hard, it was audible. "Darn it! We ain't gonna turn our backs on Mr. Nicholson! He's helping us even though he doesn't have to!"

Johnny's lackeys were motivated as well.

"Yeah! The Jeanne Gang will never betray their friends!"

"Heck yeah! A million is nothing! We'll be managing Sunshine Casino if we just follow Mr. Nicholson's lead."

Johnny finally snapped out of being tempted, and he shot daggers at Will. "You f*cking b*stard! You almost got us killed!"

Will took a few steps back in horror. "B-But I'll give you lots and lots of money. That should be enough, shouldn't it?"

Johnny grinned. "It's a tempting offer, but we can't and won't betray Mr. Nicholson."

He waved his hand and shouted, "Do it, boys!"

The men were already swinging their weapons down on Kyle before Will could do anything about it. All Will heard were sickening crunches at first.

Kyle screamed, "Help, Will! Help!" Kyle held his head and curled up on the ground. He wailed in agony, but it turned into a whisper just a moment later. Blood started flowing out and drenching the ground.

Right before Johnny and his lackeys could land the final blow, Kingsley called Johnny. "Break his limbs, but don't kill him."

"Yes, sir!"

He hung up and shouted, "That's enough, boys! Mr. Nicholson called. He wants the b*stard to live." He swung his steel bar again and broke Kyle's limbs. In the end, he stabbed the steel bar in between Kyle's legs. "This one's on the house." He grinned. Johnny waved his hand again. "And that's our cue, boys! Retreat!" Everyone tucked their weapons away and hopped into the van. They slammed the doors shut, and the van darted into the night.

"Kyle!" Will shouted in fear, and he crawled over to his brother. He checked on Kyle and noticed that he was still breathing, though it was weak, and he had fainted. "He's still breathing. He's alive." Will heaved a sigh of relief and called an ambulance. He got Kyle to the nearest hospital, and he was taken into the emergency room.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 382

i am the ruler of all chapter 382-At the same time, Kingsley was lying on his bed. His eyes were closed, and he was thinking about the next step of his plan. It's Sunday tomorrow. Vincent doesn't come to school on Sundays. I'll have to wait for news from Elaine. Hm, but I can spend the day with Courtney.

It'd be great if Elaine can take me to Vincent, but if things aren't going too well on her end, I'll have to barge into Vincent's office on Monday.

Kingsley tapped on the bed, thinking to himself, And what after that? How can I confirm if he's The Anonymous' boss? How can I find out if he's friend or foe without exposing myself? He was trying to figure it out, but a call broke his train of thoughts. It was an unknown number. "Hello?" Kingsley took the call, wondering who it was.

An old, exhausted voice could be heard coming over the phone. "Hello, Mr. Nicholson. I'm Heston, CEO of Scarlet Heart."

Kingsley cocked his eyebrow. "So they told you what happened to your boy, Mr. Maslow."

"He's heavily injured and taken to the emergency room," Heston said raspily. "Will told me the brutes spared Kyle because you asked them to. I'd like to thank you for that."

Kingsley smiled. "You don't have to. I sent the brutes after all."

"I know." He sighed. "Both my sons have been less than polite to you, but thank you for showing them mercy."

"Yeah, they weren't really polite," Kingsley agreed. "So why did you call me then? Seeing that you already knew why this happened."

"I-I know my sons did a lot of unsavory stuff," Heston said nervously. "But please, spare Scarlet Heart if you can, Mr. Nicholson."

He knew Kingsley was related to Coliree Group. He might even be Coliree's boss too. Heston was worried that Kingsley might use Coliree to attack his company out of rage. After all, Coliree was almost a hundred times bigger than Scarlet Heart was. One word from the boss, and it would be over for Scarlet Heart. Forget fighting for the top company in Diosna; they might lose everything they had as well.

Kingsley could see that he was almost on his knees, and he smiled. "I'm not that unreasonable. I've punished Kyle and your company enough. I'm not interested in doing anything further."

“Thank you for sparing us, Mr. Nicholson.” Heston felt a huge relief when Kingsley promised he would spare his company. He buzzed with excitement. “We own two five-star hotels in Diosna, Mr. Nicholson. The best presidential suite is yours for the duration of your stay in Diosna if you’d like.”

Since Kingsley was sparing his company, Heston could finally start making his move elsewhere. Will had told him that Sunrise Corporation got on Kingsley’s bad side as well, and Eric had to eat a sock in public as punishment. Heston realized this was the best chance to make a comeback.

Both the Maslows and Yorkshires had gotten on Kingsley’s bad side, but the Maslows had paid the price in blood, and Kingsley had forgiven them first. If I can butter him up enough, maybe I can take back that mega project from Sunrise Corporation. Heston quickly said, “Mr. Nicholson, if it’s fine with you, we’ll be covering all your spending costs for the duration of your stay in Diosna.”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 383

i am the ruler of all chapter 383-Kingsley refused without hesitation, “No. My sister’s a student of Solaris University, and I’m staying in a hotel in the business district right beside it. It’s convenient, and I have serious business to take care of this time. I won’t be spending too much, so thank you for your offer, but it’s fine.”

“Your sister’s in Solaris University?” Heston kept quiet for a while and asked tentatively, “May I know which faculty she’s in? We make a lot of women’s luxury products. We can send some to her if you’d like.”

Heston was a shrewd man. He gave a lot of political leaders gifts over the years working in Diosna. Inveigling was as natural as breathing was to him. A refusal was not a true refusal most of the time, at least in this case. The problem was either the gift was not enticing enough, or the recipient didn’t want to owe him anything.

Turning the attention to the recipient’s wives or family would work better every time this happened. That was what Heston had in mind. He thought that Kingsley’s sister would convince him to help Scarlet Heart out if they gave her everything women loved, like jewelry, expensive clothes, and makeup products. Perhaps it’s even better than bribing Mr. Nicholson himself.

Before he could go through with his plan, Kingsley said, "It's fine, Mr. Maslow. We'll be going shopping tomorrow. I'll buy her all the stuff she wants." Kingsley continued without giving Heston a chance to respond, "It's late. I'm getting some sleep." He hung up. It had been a long day, and Kingsley was tired. He put his phone under the pillow and closed his eyes. Sleep came to him just a moment later.

A loud moan came from the room next door early the next morning as usual. It woke Kingsley up. He took his phone out from under the pillow. 7.30AM? "God..." Kingsley massaged his temples and heaved a long sigh, then he sat up.

He washed himself up and changed into a clean T-shirt, then he bought two sets of breakfast in the shop downstairs before driving over to Block Jasmine.

He stayed in his car, sipping his orange juice and looking at the time. They had agreed to meet up at 9.00AM, and it was only 8.30AM at the moment. Courtney valued time a lot. She would never be early or late for a meeting. After he was done with his breakfast, Kingsley scrolled through his phone and kept his boredom at bay with the news.

It was then a white BMW 5 Series zipped through the campus. The driver was probably flooring the accelerator like nobody's business, as if they were on a highway, not a campus. A few students ran away in shock, giving way to the car.

The BMW skidded to a halt, and it stopped right beside Kingsley's car. Someone opened the door, and out came a young guy in exquisite attire. He lit his cigarette up and beckoned at someone in the passenger seat. "Pick up the pace. Don't waste my time. I have business to do this afternoon."

"Yeah, yeah. Just give me a minute to doll myself up. I want you to look good in front of everyone else," a woman said, then out came a young woman from the passenger seat. She had wavy hair, and she was wearing a sexy, short dress. She had heavy makeup on her face, and parts of her stockings had holes in it. Some of her makeup was messed up. It was obvious she failed to touch up herself after a night of vigorous activity. She flicked her hair and gave the young man an alluring look. "Give me thirty minutes, honey."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 384-As she spoke, she ran toward the dorms. The young man looked at his sexy girlfriend and took a drag of his cigarette. He cursed, "Dammit! Hotties are all the same! They f*cking take half an hour just to get changed!"

This man was Zeke Pena. He came from a well-off family, but they were just a second to third-rate family. He wasn't even on the same level as Kyle's rich sycophants. The scantily-dressed woman was his girlfriend. She was also Courtney's roommate—Catherine.

Catherine went to the second floor and entered the room. Courtney and Queenie had woken up. Courtney was typing away on her keyboard, while Queenie was looking into the mirror, applying some skincare product on her face.

When Catherine came in, Queenie said, "You're early, Cathy."

"Yeah," Catherine answered arrogantly and ignored Queenie. She opened her closet and rummaged through it to find the clothes she wanted to wear, but nothing caught her eye, so she stomped her foot. "I don't have anything to wear. It's so annoying!"

Queenie turned around and saw her mountain of clothes. She muttered, "You have a mountain of clothes, Cathy. That's more than enough. You have about three times the amount of clothes that I do."

Catherine rolled her eyes. "We're not the same, Queenie. Don't pull me down to your level. I have a rich boyfriend, but you don't."

"Hey, just giving a suggestion," Queenie muttered and went back to her skincare routine.

Catherine whipped out a low-cut, half-sleeve shirt and a pair of super short denim jeans. She put it against herself to see if they fit her. "I guess this works. So annoying!" She looked at Queenie in frustration and decided to argue with her. "What are you doing to your face?"

"Oh, just using the moisturizer my mom bought me." She held up a white bottle. "It's a local product. It's cheap, but it's good."

Catherine looked at the moisturizer and scoffed. "Local products are dangerous. It might melt your whole face if you're not careful."

Queenie froze. "Are you sure? I think it's fine for me though."

"To be honest, local products are shit. They're some ninth-rate, useless product." Catherine pursed her lips. "It's South Hangeo or Sweoya products for people like me. I don't want local products, even if it's for free!" she sneered. "They're for losers like you. Lowly and filthy."

"Why you..." Queenie might have a good temper, but even she felt furious too. She leaped up from her chair and roared, "I can't believe you just said that! How could you insult your own country? And you were using local products in freshman year too. You aren't better than me!"

"Oh, but I am better than you. Because I got higher on the ladder." She puffed out her chest and rolled her eyes. "Because I got myself a rich boyfriend, while you couldn't. I bet you're really jealous of me now, ugly."

Queenie was red with fury. "Your boyfriend isn't rich at all! Scarlet Heart's Kyle confessed to Courtney last night!"

Catherine was stunned, and she turned her sights to Courtney, who was fiddling with her PC. She had a look of jealousy and shock in her eyes while she asked, "Is it true, Courtney?"

Courtney answered without looking back, "Yes, but I said no."

"You said no?" Catherine froze. "One of the top dogs of Scarlet Heart wanted to date you, and you said no?"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 385

i am the ruler of all chapter 385-A condescending smile curled her lips. She scoffed, "At least you're smart enough to know Kyle's way out of your league."

"Still none of your business," Courtney answered coldly and turned her laptop off. She took a simple dress out of her wardrobe and was about to get changed to go out.

"Wow, I can't believe you're going out. I thought you're a hermit." Catherine reapplied her makeup and mocked, "And what are you even wearing? Did you buy it from the dollar store?"

Courtney changed into her dress and gave Catherine a sideways glance. "Yeah, but I still look better than you. How much does your dress cost? Ten grand?"

Queenie laughed. "Oh my, Courtney. You look great no matter what you wear. I envy you."

Catherine stopped putting her makeup on, and jealousy filled her eyes. Still, she had to admit that men loved women with Courtney's looks. Her chest was beautifully generous too, so much so that she looked alluring even though she was in a simple dress. Even Catherine was attracted, let alone men. "So what? All you have are tits." She pouted. "And they might be fake. I bet they're filled with silicone."

Courtney strode up to Catherine, then took her hand and put it on her chest. "How about now? Still think they're fake?" she asked icily.

Catherine screamed and pulled her hand back in horror. "What are you doing, you perv?"

Courtney did something even more daring before Catherine could calm down—she grabbed Catherine's chest. "I can feel your bones." Courtney squished her a little. "What's your boyfriend's

favorite food? Ribs?"

Catherine screamed and covered her chest, her face grim. "You're a f*cking weirdo!"

"Obviously." Courtney nodded. "I thought you knew that all along."

Catherine took a few deep breaths angrily and hissed, "You're a freak! I'm moving to my boyfriend's place next semester."

"I don't really care." Courtney shrugged and tucked her keys and handphoned away. "This might take a bit, Queenie. Don't wait for me."

"Have a nice date!" Queenie knew Kingsley was not Elaine's boyfriend. He was Courtney's adopted brother instead, so she teased her friend.

Catherine was interested in Courtney's love life. "You're going on a date?" She straightened herself up and pulled her shoulder bag closer, then she went

after Courtney. She mumbled, "I'd love to see what your loser boyfriend looks like."

Zeke was in his car, the doors all open with the radio on full blast. With his cigarette in his mouth, he was leering at every lady who walked past him, but when he saw Courtney, his jaw dropped. His cigarette fell on his pants, and he quickly swept it away. "Goddammit!" He patted the ash off his pants.

Zeke then stared at Courtney unblinkingly and praised, "Whoa, that's probably the best girl in school. Look at those tits. I don't think I can get tired of them."

Kingsley saw Courtney as well. He got out of the car and waved at Courtney. "Hey, Courtney."

"Kingsley!" Courtney beamed and hopped down the stairs.

Her adorable, childlike smile melted Zeke's heart. Her chest jiggled as she hopped, as if she was holding a rabbit in her arms. Zeke felt something rise, and it was not the sun. Just when he thought he could not get any harder, Courtney raised her hands and held her...

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i am the ruler of all chapter 386-Sometimes Courtney thought her oversized chest was a hassle, especially when she was hopping or running.

Zeke was bleeding from the nose. Shit. I can't hold it in anymore! He hopped out of the car and wiped the blood off his nose. The guy looked like a weirdo doing that.

Courtney gave him a weird look and came up to Kingsley. She grinned. "Sorry I kept you waiting, Kingsley."

Kingsley looked at the time. "You're still as punctual as usual, Courtney. Not a moment late."

Catherine had come down as well. Zeke had wiped his blood off, and when he saw his girlfriend again, he lost all interest in her. Catherine came up to them and asked, "So he's your boyfriend?"

"What do you want?" Courtney frowned. "You have a problem with that?"

Zeke heard the conversation, and his eyes shone. He huddled closer. "You know her, Cathy?"

Catherine held Zeke's arm. "She's my roomie."

"Your roomie? How come I've never seen her before?"

"She's a shut-in. She stays in the room and fiddles with her laptop all day. Probably nobody in school ever saw her." Catherine pouted. "But someone spread her picture, and all of a sudden, she's the school madonna," Catherine sneered.

The mention of 'school madonna' made Zeke's eyes shine even brighter. He kept ogling Courtney, as if he could not have enough of her.

Catherine was leaning on his shoulder, oblivious of her boyfriend's desire to sleep with Courtney. She bragged smugly, "This is Zeke, my boyfriend and the heir to Decardo Inc."

Courtney smirked. "Yeah, and he's ogling me."

"That's nonsense! He'd never do that!" Catherine rolled her eyes and shot Kingsley a look of disdain. "Your boyfriend looks like a bumpkin. Well, I suppose it's fine, since you're a bumpkin yourself."

Kingsley looked at Catherine coldly. He asked Courtney, "Is she your friend, sis?"

Courtney shook her head, and Catherine covered her mouth, feigning shock. "Did he just call you 'sis'? What is this? Sweet Home Alabama? I feel sorry for your parents!" She guffawed.

Courtney's face fell. She and the other girls were orphans. They had never seen their parents, and they looked forward to the day of their reunion. They loved their parents, but Catherine not only insulted their parents, she insulted her sisters too. She was filled with rage.

Kingsley noticed that, and he took a step forward. "Apologize to her. Now."

Kingsley's attitude made Catherine jolt. She hid behind Zeke and yelled, "Why should I? I didn't do anything wrong!"

Zeke quickly said, "Yeah! She can insult anyone she wants! Who the f*ck do you think you are?"

Nobody can make my girlfriend apologize!" He was helping Catherine out just to flex on Courtney. He wanted Courtney to realize that being his girlfriend was the smartest choice she could make. This f*cking loser college guy can't protect her.

Catherine felt more confident now that Zeke was helping her. She pointed at Courtney and shouted, "Tell your loser boyfriend to back off! Nobody talks to me like that!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 387

i am the ruler of all chapter 387-The fact that Courtney was angry and silent delighted Catherine. "I feel sorry for you, Courtney. Your boyfriend's a loser and an idiot." She held Zeke's arm and bragged, "Look at me. My boyfriend is the heir to his family's company, and he's friends with Will Maslow!" She was upset hearing that Kyle confessed to Courtney the night before. Catherine thought Courtney had the advantage, but she felt a bit better after showing off.

Zeke looked a little horrified. He did say Will was his friend, but that was just a lie he said during a drunken episode. He wasn't even worthy enough to be Will's bodyguard, let alone his friend. Still, the damage was done, and Zeke wanted to look good in front of Courtney, so he bit the bullet and nodded. "That's right. Will's practically my brother. I can ask him to make you a manager of his company if you'd like." He looked around nervously. Coast is clear. He pouted smugly.

Unlike Courtney, Catherine was a stupid gold digger. She had no idea her boyfriend was just boasting. She was leaning on his shoulder, her eyes filled with worship for Zeke. She gushed, "You're so awesome, honey." She rubbed her head against his arm and bragged, "See? My boyfriend is rich and well-connected. You'll never find someone like him in your life!"

Courtney was not even angry anymore, seeing how stupid Catherine was. She was just a single-cell organism to Courtney. Even an amoeba could navigate life better than she could.

Courtney shook her head and told Kingsley, "Let's go shopping." She had just reunited with Kingsley after ten years, so she refused to waste her time on a

stupid woman like Catherine. I'll make her pay for insulting my parents and sisters sooner or later.

"Sure." Kingsley nodded. "Whatever you say, sis." They got into Kingsley's car.

Catherine saw Kingsley handing Courtney her breakfast, and she stomped her foot. "They're supposed to be the losers! How come I feel like I'm losing out here? Darn it, darn it, darn it!"

Zeke was jealous of Kingsley too, seeing as Courtney was so happy to be with him. He said, "They wanted to go shopping, didn't they? Well, we're going shopping too, so why don't we follow them? They'll see who's the better couple when we buy a boatload more stuff than they do."

Catherine cheered up, and she pecked Zeke's cheek. "You're so smart, honey! So cool!" Acting like a spoiled child, she swung his arms and whined, "Can you get me some clothes later? I'm out of clothes."

"Sure." Zeke squinted. "I need to flex on the peasants sometimes. Of course I'll buy whatever you want." He stared at Kingsley and Courtney, who were looking happy. Enjoy the fun while you can. I bet that girl is gonna fall for me once she sees how rich I really am. Every woman loves money.

Courtney noticed that Zeke was leering at her. She put her cup of orange juice down in disgust and told Kingsley, "Let's go, Kingsley. I lost my appetite. These guys disgust me."

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 388

i am the ruler of all chapter 388-"On it!" Kingsley smiled and stepped on the accelerator.

"Hey, they're leaving!" Catherine shouted and got in the car. "Quick! After them!"

Zeke revved his car up and followed behind Kingsley closely, but when he noticed the car Kingsley was driving, his heart skipped a beat. "That looks like a Phaeton."

"What's that?" She scoffed. "I bet your car costs more than his piece of junk."

Zeke gulped. "His piece of junk is four times more expensive than my car."

"Y-You've got to be kidding me," she stammered in shock. "That's Volkswagen's logo. That's a cab driver! There's no way they cost that much!"

You f*cking dumb b*tch! He slowed down a little and said, "Um, he doesn't come from a super powerful family, does he?"

"Relax. Courtney's a regular girl. Her family only gives her about a hundred and fifty a month. She buys all her stuff from discount stores," Catherine sneered. "No way a pauper like her is dating a rich boyfriend. And if he's really rich, there's no way he wouldn't give Courtney any money. I bet this car is a rental. That loser is trying to look good in front of Courtney, and he's probably not her real brother. There's no way their parents would let them date if they're real siblings."

Zeke nodded in agreement. "You're right. That loser's wearing nothing but cheap stuff. It's impossible that he can afford a Phaeton. That car must be a rental!" Zeke felt relieved, and he stepped on the gas again.

Kingsley looked in the rear-view mirror and smiled. "Your roomie's tailing us, Courtney."

"She has a few screws loose in her head." Courtney turned around. "Just let her do what she wants. Ignore her." She turned back around and smiled at Kingsley. "And what about you, Kingsley? You made it in life. A Phaeton, huh? I bet you're rich now."

"Not exactly. I'm not as rich as you think I am." She's trying to wheedle my past out from me. Hence, he changed the subject. "So where are we going?"

"Tellavie Plaza, the biggest mall in Diosna." Courtney said, "I'll get you better clothes this time, and you need some accessories. Belts and watches, for instance."

Kingsley was about to decline, but Courtney continued, "Clothes make the man. You're a military guy, so you don't know much about stuff like this. You need to invest in a few high quality items. Zeke insulted you just because you're wearing cheap clothes."

His jaw dropped. He could not believe what he was hearing. "H-How did you know I was in the military? Did Reese tell you?"

“She didn’t tell me.” Courtney beamed. “It’s obvious. You talk and act like a veteran soldier. You can fool everyone else, but not me.”

Kingsley held the steering wheel and gave Courtney a thumbs up. “No wonder you’re a genius. You see through everything, Courtney.”

Courtney laughed. “This is the first time you have praised me, Kingsley. You used to think you’re smarter than me.” She asked, seemingly nonchalant, “So, where did you serve? Coliree Island?”

The mention of Coliree Island almost made Kingsley choke. “Coliree Island is Qustia’s top military base. I’m not good enough to be there.”

“Whatever you say.” Courtney shrugged. “What matters is that you’re safe and sound.”

Kingsley stole a glance at Courtney and kept his mouth shut. He pretended to focus on the road and drove toward the plaza.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 389

i am the ruler of all chapter 389-They arrived at the mall’s car park about twenty minutes later. There was a line of people jostling against each other at the entrance, and a long line of cars waited outside. Kingsley said, “That’s the capital for you. We might have to wait for our turn.”

“This is the biggest mall in Diosna, and not to mention it’s the weekend, so of course it’s packed.” Courtney pointed at the right entrance. “Let’s go through the C area’s entrance and find a spot to park. We can go straight to the luxury item area through the elevator there.”

“No problem.” Kingsley turned the steering wheel and went into the underground car park. As he looked for a spot, he asked, “Are you really gonna buy those expensive stuff for me? Luxury belts and watches cost a ton.” Elaine had told him everything. The other sisters might give Courtney money frequently, but she would only keep the amount she needed and donate everything to the local orphanage. Kingsley wondered why Courtney wanted to buy all those luxury items for him. She doesn’t have the money.

Courtney smiled sweetly. “I wouldn’t have the money if you came a few days earlier, but I just received my pay for a part-time job I did, and I haven’t donated it yet.”

“You have a part-time job?” Kingsley froze. “The cheapest luxury watch costs at least fifteen hundred. What kind of part-time job are you doing?” He had a look of concern on his face. “You should focus on your studies. The ladies and I are rich. You don’t have to work so hard.”

“Oh, it’s fine.” She waved him down. “I’m in computer science, so all I do for my part-time job is tap away on my keyboard. It’s fine. Plus, I didn’t seek this job out myself. Those idiots insisted that I help them out. Hey, fools and their money are soon parted, so I parted their money from them.”

“They paid you for the job, Courtney. You can’t call them stupid.” Kingsley laughed. “They’d probably get mad if they heard that.”

Courtney chuckled. She wanted to say something, but then she saw a couple of empty spots in the corner, and she waved her hand ahead. “Quick! There’s a spot there! Don’t let anyone get to it!” The mall was packed. It was nigh impossible to find an empty spot, so Kingsley put the part-time job conversation aside and took up the empty parking spot.

Just when he was about to get out of the car, Zeke—who had followed him all the way—parked beside him. Kingsley and Courtney exchanged a look and ignored them. They went up the elevator and stepped into the mall’s luxury shopping area.

The first thing Courtney saw was the Patek Philippe shop across from them. “Patek Philippe? That’s a luxury brand from Sescherland! It’s super famous!” Courtney was excited. “I didn’t know they had a shop in Diosna. We gotta take a look, Kingsley.”

Kingsley cocked his eyebrow. “But their cheapest watch costs anywhere from forty-five to seventy-five hundred. Are you sure you wanna do this?”

“Oh, we’ll just window shop for a while.” Courtney held his arm and smiled. “But if we see a nice one, I’ll get it for you even if it bankrupts me.”

Kingsley was a little amused. “It’s alright, Courtney. I’ll get you one.” He pointed at the big vertical billboard right outside the shop. “Look. They just released a women’s watch.”

Zeke and Catherine followed them as they happily headed to the Patek Philippe shop. Zeke froze up when he saw them entering the shop. “Holy shit! Where the f*ck do they think they’re going?”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 390

i am the ruler of all chapter 390-He was planning on impressing Courtney with his financial power, but if Patek Philippe was involved, then he could only afford two to three of their low to mid-end watches at most. How the f*ck is that supposed to impress anyone?

Zeke was annoyed, while Catherine was beaming with delight. She had wanted to buy a luxury watch for a while now, but she was worried Zeke might scold her if she asked for it. Now that Kingsley and Courtney had gone into that shop, she could see herself owning a luxury watch soon, and she felt like screaming with joy. "Let's go, darling." She held Zeke's hand and humbly requested, "I'd like to get a watch too."

Zeke frowned and got himself an excuse. "Um, I don't have my card on me, and we need to get Mrs. Hewitt her birthday gift."

Oh no, he's backing out. Catherine quickly said, "I'm fine with their cheapest model. I'm just buying it for the brand, so any model is fine with me. And their women's watches are famous. It's perfect for Mrs. Hewitt."

Zeke considered that idea. It was Mrs. Hewitt's sixtieth birthday today. She was the wife of Solaris Bank's president, Walter Hewitt. The man was not only Diosna's financial industry leader, but he was a member of the local government too. Furthermore, two years ago, his son died on the battlefield saving a bigshot. A military official had gone to his home and bequeathed their family the title of 'The Hero's Family'. Ever since then, the Hewitts became the undisputed legend in Diosna, and everyone in the business and political scene respected them.

Thanks to that, everyone was trying their best to impress the Hewitts during this event, particularly Walter. The Penas were not excluded, of course. However, Zeke's father was abroad for a business trip

at the moment, and he could not make it back in time. Hence, he gave Zeke thirty grand to buy Mrs. Hewitt's gift. Zeke would then attend the birthday banquet and present the gift on his father's behalf.

He was still thinking about the kind of gift he should get, and Catherine's suggestion gave him a stroke of inspiration. "You're right. A Patek Philippe watch is a decent choice." He said, "My Dad gave me thirty grand. You can

get something that costs forty-five hundred at most. I'll need to buy something better for Mrs. Hewitt."

Delighted, Catherine wrapped her arms around his neck and gushed, "Thank you, darling! You're the best!"

Zeke pushed her away and chuckled. "Let's go. We don't wanna waste any more time. Those losers might back out any moment now. They can't afford watches like these."

"Yeah! There's no way they can afford Patek Philippe, but we can! We'll buy the watches right in front of them! I can already imagine the looks on their faces. It's going to be priceless!"

Zeke and Catherine chuckled evilly and went into the shop.

At the same time, Courtney was staring at the shiny watches, and her eyes were gleaming. "My, they're beautiful."

The sales assistant, who was in an obviously expensive uniform, smiled. "Our brand prides itself on the fusion of elegant art and luxury components. Every watch has a little story behind its creation."

Courtney was blushing with excitement. She pointed at a golden watch for men and asked, "How much

does this cost?"

"It's a mechanical watch released last year," the sales assistant said. "It costs two hundred and forty grand."

"Two hundred and forty grand?"

Courtney pursed her lips. She was about to say something, but Kingsley was faster. "I thought we agreed on getting a watch for you first, Courtney."