

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 401

i am the ruler of all chapter 401-Courtney blushed slightly as she playfully punched Kingsley. She narrowed her eyes and pretended to threaten him. “Do you know what happened to that robot? I dismantled and tore it apart the night before I came to Diosna City for university!”

He was rendered speechless upon hearing that. “What the... Forget it. I’ll walk you back to the dormitory. You’re my princess!”

The two continued playfully bantering with each other while walking toward the parking lot.

He bought her a packed lunch and sent her back to her dormitory before heading to the Helios Hotel.

On the way there, he called Lancer and asked him to arrange a birthday present for Mrs. Hewitt.

The parking lot of Helios Hotel was already filled with all kinds of luxury cars when Kingsley arrived there. He even saw the car bearing the license plate of the provincial officer— A000001A.

It seemed that what Will had told him was true. He finally felt a bit relieved from his guilt when he saw many high-ranking officers and the provincial officer trying to curry favor with the Hewitt Family!

He still remembered the year when Warren died. His godfather told him that dying in a battle was the highest honor a Coliree Island soldier could receive. However, Warren’s death was completely avoidable, but it still happened because of his poor command. Therefore, he made it his mission to strengthen himself, physically and mentally, by joining more actual combat so that he could avoid a tragedy like this in the future.

He began to train day and night under his godfather’s merciless training plan and even started to

participate feverishly in and command battles of all sizes. As he achieved more military achievements, his military rank also grew with his victories.

It was as if he tried to use the method to numb himself from the pain of losing Warren and deliberately try to forget the mistakes he made. The tragedy

slowly faded away in his memory with time amid heavy military affairs. It was not until today that Will mentioned the Hewitt Family that he realized that he had never once forgotten about Warren. The thought of his former fallen comrade made him almost burst into tears. He only felt better when he saw how the Hewitt Family gained such prestigious status in society.

“Boss Nicholson, I’m glad you made it. Shall we go in together?” The moment Will walked over and addressed Kingsley respectfully, Kingsley was immediately yanked back to reality.

He nodded in response, and just when he was about to follow Will, he suddenly thought of something and asked, “I don’t have an invitation. Can I still go in?”

“There is no need for an invitation,” Will replied. “Mr. Hewitt welcomes anyone who wants to celebrate and wish him a happy birthday.”

Kingsley was slightly taken aback when he heard how open this celebration was held. “Wouldn’t it be a mess?”

“Nope.” Will took a step forward and said in a low voice, “I mean, those who don’t have any background would not even dare to enter. After all, the provincial officer is here. I doubt anyone dares to mess around here.”

“Understandable. Let’s go, then.”

Unbeknownst to them, another man was standing in the corner of the parking lot, staring at their backs as they walked to the Hotel. It was Zeke.

He gritted his teeth in frustration as he whispered to himself, “Damn. Why is this Kingsley showing up everywhere I go? And he’s here with Mr. Maslow!”

Although he hated Kingsley with every fiber of his being, he feared Will. So, he did not dare to make a scene and could only sullenly curse Kingsley in his heart.

At the same time, Kingsley and Will had already entered the banquet hall, and Kingsley heard people greeting Will one after another, to which he nodded politely in response.

“Mr. Maslow.”

“Long time no see!”

Will mentioned previously that he did not take other wealthy heirs seriously, but he only made an exception for the eldest son of the Sunrise Corporation, Eric.

Kingsley glanced around at those gorgeously dressed men and women and inquired, “Where’s President Maslow?”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 402

i am the ruler of all chapter 402-“My dad is already here.” Will gestured at the VIP lounge on the side of the hall. “He and the other board members are in the VIP room with Mr. Hewitt and the mayor. I think they will only come out when the banquet is about to start.”

Kingsley nodded in agreement. “You’re right. I wondered why so many provincial and municipal cars were parked at the gate, but not one could be seen in this hall.”

Will grinned. “Well, those are VIPs. You don’t get to see or talk to them unless you’re the chairman of a large corporation or an influential person in Diosna. We, youngsters, should just wait in the lobby outside.”

There was a commotion in the crowd as soon as he finished speaking. Someone announced, “Mr. Yorkshire from Sunrise Corporation has arrived!”

“Good to see you, Mr. Yorkshire.”

“This way, please!”

Eric walked over slowly to the center of the hall in his luxurious silver-gray suit as everyone started pandering to him. He had a prideful expression on his face. Coupled with his snobby attitude, he succeeded in looking like a peacock strutting into the venue. Although Will was on par with him regarding power and wealth, Eric managed to look far more arrogant than Will.

Will could not help but snort when he saw Eric’s smug look. “What an arrogant *sshole! He merely won Coliree Group’s project, and he is showing off like a peacock.”

Just as Will was discreetly insulting the pompous peacock, Eric also caught sight of Will and walked up to him. He chalked up a fake smile and said enigmatically, "Isn't this the Young Master of the Scarlet Heart Group? Why are you looking so emaciated? Is it because the Scarlet Heart Group is going to be bankrupt? Oh boy, poor you. Why don't you come to my corporation, and I promise you—" Eric was just about to say something sarcastic when his expression suddenly changed; he just realized Kingsley was standing beside Will.

He unwittingly pointed his fingers at Kingsley and was lost for words for being caught off guard. "Y-You were the one at the Sunshine Casino that day!"

Kingsley found it amusing that Eric was so shocked to see him. He smiled slightly and teased, "Did you only just see me?"

Will had never felt so happy seeing Eric's terrified expression, so he imitated Eric's enigmatic tone. "Isn't this Mr. Yorkshire? You do look great. I wonder if it is because you ate some socks? Don't be shy to let me know if there aren't enough socks at the Sunrise Corporation. My corporation can add a new socks production line for you!"

Eric was so furious that his face turned red, and veins started bulging on his forehead when he heard Will's sickly-sweet insults. Still, he remembered that he was currently in public, so he directed his anger at Kingsley by cursing him, "Now I know why you are so rich. That's because you are alluding to this shady person here! He sent you to humiliate me the other day! You deliberately set me up!"

Kingsley sneered coldly. "You're obviously trying to find fault with us after seeing Paige's beauty. I wonder why you try to blame whatever happened to you on me instead."

"You f*cking retard!" Eric was already waving his hands angrily as he roared, "I clearly fell into the trap you two b*stards set for me!" The thought of it made him so agitated that he felt his veins were about to burst. Kingsley forced him to swallow a sock in public at the Sunshine Casino. Although he instantly vomited it out as soon as he left the place, he was still so sick at the smell that he almost vomited out bile.

And he needed to find out who leaked this matter. It had even spread among the wealthy heirs in the City. Everyone was afraid of his status in the City, and

no one dared to discuss it in front of him. However, he could imagine how they all laughed at him behind his back.

The longer he thought about it, the angrier he became. Finally, he clenched his fist so tightly that his bones creaked in protest. "Will, you have to give me an explanation today, no matter what!" He then pointed at Kingsley with his fingers and tilted his chin arrogantly at Will. "You have two choices. Either I will bring Kingsley back to vent my anger on him, or you kneel down and admit that the Scarlet Heart Group is insidious and cunning!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 403

i am the ruler of all chapter 403-Will nearly burst into laughter when he saw Eric's arrogant demeanor.

At the same time, he was also inwardly criticizing Eric, This idiot! Is he still not grateful for being lucky enough to get spared by Mr. Nicholson last time? I don't know whether I should call him brave or foolish for still harboring a desire to get back at Mr. Nicholson?!

Even so, he didn't express his thoughts and only asked indifferently, "What if I choose neither?"

Will was inciting Eric on purpose.

He wanted Eric to continue disrespecting Kingsley in the hope that Kingsley would take the project worth 1.2 billion away from Sunrise Corporation and return it to Scarlett Heart Group in a fit of fury.

Still, he had to admit that he had always loathed Eric but couldn't do a thing against the moron. So, things would be great for Will if Kingsley could beat Eric up so hard that he ended up in the intensive care unit.

As expected, Eric was even more enraged after getting provoked by Will.

He pointed at Will at the nose and hotly retorted, "F*ck you! Don't you f*cking go too far! Do you think Scarlett Heart Group is currently still on par with Sunrise Corporation?! You guys are currently nothing but a bunch of trash! A nuisance!"

Although Will was aware that he was provoking Eric on purpose, he still couldn't help but feel a slight rush of anger coursing through his veins when he heard Eric insulting his family business in such a way.

"Eric! What f*cking reasons do you have to be so arrogant?! So what if Sunrise Corporation got its hands on the project under Coliree Group? That's just a project you plucked from Scarlett Heart Group!"

"Big deal!" Eric sneered. "Everybody has to start from somewhere! Either way, it still doesn't change the fact that the 1.2 billion dollar project is currently in the hands of Sunrise Corporation, and you can only remain green with envy as you watch us on the side."

Several slightly respectable young gentlemen stepped forward to dissuade Will and Eric after they saw that neither of them was preparing to give an inch and sensed the increasingly intense belligerence in the atmosphere.

"Why don't the two of you just calm down a little? Don't let this situation truly go out of control."

"That's right. We are at Mrs. Hewitt's birthday banquet. There are so many leaders and officials with us in this private dining room, so it's better not to cause a commotion."

The mention of Loretta's birthday banquet sobered Eric up slightly. That's right. I'm currently at Mrs. Hewitt's birthday banquet. Even if I am the heir of Sunrise Corporation, I still shouldn't act boorishly in front of so many provincial and city leaders.

When Eric was reminded of this, he took a deep breath and said to Will, "Fine. Since today is Mrs. Hewitt's birthday banquet, I won't stoop down to your level. I will get over this matter and spare you if you make him get on his knees and apologize to me. He should also learn from his betters and keep his mouth shut. It's not too difficult of a request, right?"

As he spoke, he rudely pointed at Kingsley. In his mind, Kingsley was nothing but Will's henchman, who relied on Will to make a living.

After all, rich kids like him and Will could easily have a bunch of these subordinates at their will. So, they usually didn't mind picking a few to be their scapegoats.

For that reason, Eric thought he had given Will enough respect by saying so and that Will would never refuse his proposal if he considered their overall interests.

Alas, to his surprise, Will simply snorted and reprimanded him, “How dare you, Eric! How dare you demand Mr. Nicholson to apologize to you?! You really f*cking have a death wish!”

“Mr. Nicholson?” Eric was startled for a moment. Then, he sneered, “I never heard of someone prominent with that title! So, don’t you f*cking make a fool out of me!”

Just as he made that threat, he then turned to ask the people beside him, “Have you guys ever heard of any Mr. Nicholson in Solaris Province?”

Everyone looked at each other, trying to recall if they had heard of such a figure. Shortly after, they collectively shook their heads.

“I’ve never heard of this person. I don’t know about other cities, but there’s no such figure in Diosna City.”

“Same here. Could it be that he’s a newly minted rookie in the business world?”

A few rich kids who always hung around Eric’s word immediately took the opportunity to spew scornful remarks at Kingsley.

“Ha! A newbie? Such a newly-minted and inexperienced rookie actually dares to challenge Mr. Yorkshire of Sunrise Corporation?!”

“Tch! Calling him a business rookie is overestimating him! From what I see, he’s just a small business owner who relies upon Mr. Maslow to make ends meet. After all, even street vendors these days have the guts to address themselves as bosses. So, it’s not weird that there’s a small business owner who thinks he is some sort of a managing director of a big company. I wouldn’t be surprised that he would have the gall to demand people to address him respectfully as Mr. Nicholson

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 404

i am the ruler of all chapter 404-Those on Will's side came forth and pitted against the wealthy brats who supported Eric after they heard their sarcastic remarks.

"Bullsh*t! Why would Mr. Maslow hang out with a two-bit like those guys?"

"Yeah! Never heard of Mr. Nicholson, you say? Well, that just means you all are just a bunch of idiots living under a rock!"

Despite that, they were actually highly uncertain even when they tried their best to defend Will. That was because they also had never heard of a new prominent figure known as Mr. Nicholson in Diosna City.

Eric's lackeys immediately turned the heat up a notch after they noticed the lack of confidence and flickering eyes in those who stood up for Will.

"You guys know Mr. Nicholson? Why don't you f*cking tell me what assets he has then?"

All those who stood behind Will couldn't help but keep silent when they heard that.

Eric, who was still somewhat uncertain at first, instantly felt relieved when he saw their lack of response.

I know these rich kids are all Will's inner circle. So, if they also couldn't give us details about Kingsley's identity, then it's evident that Kingsley isn't the so-called Mr. Nicholson at all!

He's definitely just a little punk that Will hired to oppose me!

Just then, Zeke, who had been staying low in a corner, stepped forward and said to Eric, "Hello, Mr. Yorkshire. I'm Zeke Pena from Decardo Inc., and I know this guy who goes by the last name of Nicholson."

Eric's eyes lit up when he heard that. Thus, he immediately urged, "Well? Talk! Who is this son of a b*tch exactly?"

"He has an older sister, who is an ordinary college student coming from a working-class family. However, she is stunning," Zeke said with a sinister expression. "Mr. Maslow seems to want to pursue his sister. That's why he

has been training and helping him. But, in truth, Nicholson is nothing but a mere piece of trash! A poser who relies on Mr. Maslow!”

Eric couldn't help being slightly taken aback when he heard Zeke's tale.

“Damn! Did I hear it right? Will, so this guy isn't your subordinate?” Eric burst into laughter. “Hahaha... So, he is your future brother-in-law, eh? What's more, you still haven't managed to get his sister? Hahaha... Man! This cracks me up!”

Will's facial expression froze slightly.

He parted his lips and wanted to argue with Eric, but no words came out.

Actually, what Eric said wasn't entirely wrong.

After all, I did pursue Reese back then, and she is Kingsley's eldest sister.

In that case, I pursued Kingsley's sister and still haven't succeeded.

Eric was even more certain of his assumption after he saw Will's hesitant demeanor.

Hence, he boldly stepped on the stool next to him and yelled at Kingsley, “You punk! Since I suffered total humiliation from getting ripped off by you last time, today is payday time! But don't think you will be spared just because you have Will's support! I'm telling you—Will is a piece of worthless trash before my eyes!”

As he spoke, his facial expression took a turn. Then, he turned to Zeke and demanded, “You've mentioned that his sister is stunning just now, right? How stunning is she?”

Zeke couldn't help lecherously licking his lips when he thought of Courtney's astonishing bust. “A remarkably voluptuous mortal piece!”

Eric quirked his brow at Zeke's description and hooked his fingers at Kingsley. “You know what—I won't make things difficult for you as long as you present your stunning sister for my pleasure. How about that?”

With that, he even raised his eyebrows at Will provocatively. “Mr. Maslow, I still have faith in your taste in women. The woman who can spark your interest and make you pursue her is certainly no ordinary woman. Unfortunately for

you, I'm about to get a taste of her first! But if you dislike this idea, I guess I can give her to you after I'm having fun with her. It's not a big deal."

The corner of Will's mouth twitched at his remarks.

When I was at Coliree Group's pre-bid conference last time, I lost the project in my hands after I simply teased Reese!

Kyle faced even worse consequences. Not only did he fail to pursue Courtney, but he also got beaten up by the gangsters so hard that he's now permanently disabled.

In fact, he is currently still in a coma in the intensive care unit!

Yet, Eric actually still dares to prey on Kingsley's sister without knowing the consequences?!

He's f*cking courting death in a different way!

When Will thought of this, he concealed the glee in his eyes as he replaced it with a sneer before he scoffed at Eric, "Thanks, but no thanks. You can just enjoy the fun yourself. I will make sure to visit your grave with a few candles and light them up when it's your death anniversary next year."

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 405

i am the ruler of all chapter 405-Blood rushed to Eric's face when he heard Will's curses.

Wham!

He grabbed the decanter next to him, tossed it on the floor, and roared, "Damn it! Don't take it too far, Will! I've given you enough respect. Are you really going to f*cking go against me for this b*stard?"

The decanter made of glass shattered into pieces upon contact with the floor and reflected tiny rays of cold light as shards of glass scattered everywhere.

The wine also splattered all over the floor and even splashed on Will and Kingsley!

As a person who was used to being pandered to, there was no way Will could tolerate this temper.

He utterly forgot that he was attending Mrs. Hewitt's birthday party as he kicked a table beside him and sent it flying. "Yorkshire, are you asking for a fight?!" he bellowed. "Since you're being so eager, let's just greet death today!"

While they were yelling at each other in the lobby, the commotion outside soon reached the ears of the people in the VIP lounge. The vast and spacious room could accommodate dozens of people, and the decoration within was minimalistic. Although there were only a few pieces of expensive leather couches and a coffee table made out of mahogany, it still looked tastefully classy—exuding luxury and elegance.

A couple in their sixties were seated on the main couch. The man wore a tailored black suit, and not a single strand of his silver hair was out of place. Just one look was enough to tell that he was a person of high status.

Meanwhile, the old lady was dressed in a red frock with flower prints. Her face was filled with delight, and she seemed like a friendly and approachable person.

They were none other than the hosts of the day—Walter and his wife, Loretta.

About seven to eight middle-aged men who were in equally elegant and expensive clothing were seated on the couches next to them. Those people were none other than the mayor of the city, senior provincial governors, and the chairmen of several large corporations.

Heston, the Scarlet Heart Group president, only managed to worm himself a seat from the third last seat.

When a provincial governor overheard the ruckus outside, he couldn't help but voice his displeasure, "What's going on? Is someone causing trouble at Mrs. Hewitt's birthday banquet?"

Arnold, the president of the Sunrise Corporation, was seated on the left of Heston when he heard the governor and hastily said, "I'm going out to take a look."

Arnold was only 5'6 in height and was definitely more than 200 lbs. There was no doubt that the man was morbidly overweight. So, when he sprang up to his feet in his haste to get the job done, his flesh jiggled and wobbled, and he looked very clumsy.

Heston cackled at the sight of the rotund man trying to earn the governor's favor. Then, he rose to his feet and offered, "Forget it. Let me take a look since it's rather inconvenient for you to move around, Mr. Yorkshire." It was clear he wasn't going to take no for an answer as he was already pacing toward the door.

Arnold chuckled sheepishly and could only reply in gratitude, "Thank you, Mr. Maslow."

When Heston arrived at the entrance, he saw that everyone in the lobby was gathered in a corner, watching the show. But they were also blocking his way through. As a result, he couldn't help but frown as he couldn't get a clear sight of the heart of the commotion.

Therefore, he beckoned to a waiter and asked, "What's happening over there?"

The waiter was aware that the guests in attendance today were affluent and highly influential in Diosna. So, he didn't hesitate in responding to Heston's demand as he spoke politely, "It seems like the young masters of the Scarlet Heart Group and the Sunrise Corporation are in an argument..."

The frown on Heston's face deepened. "Damn it, what is Will up to?" he muttered to himself under his breath. "Doesn't he know what kind of occasion this is? Why did he pick a fight with that vermin, Eric Yorkshire?"

Just as he was about to march over and lecture them, he came to an abrupt stop in his tracks.

He knew his son; after the incident with Coliree Group, Will had matured and became more dependable. So, why would he recklessly start a fight at Loretta's banquet, no less?

With this thought in mind, he asked the waiter again, "Why are they fighting?"

“Well... I’m not sure, either,” the waiter answered apologetically, hanging his head. “I only heard Mr. Yorkshire demanding an apology from a man named Nicholson, forcing that man to beg for his

forgiveness on his knees...”

“N-Nicholson?!”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 406-Heston’s heart shuddered as the realization hit him. Just the fact that he was able to manage his company to be in the top ranks in Diosna proved that he was a man with enough wisdom, and he could guess just what was going on after he heard the waiter’s remarks.

“Alright, I got it.” So, he dismissed the server with a wave of his hand and returned to the VIP lounge.

Walter quickly inquired the moment he noticed Heston’s return, “Mr. Maslow, what’s going on outside?”

“Oh, it’s nothing.” He brushed it off lightly with a smile, saying, “Nobody’s making a scene. It’s just a few youngsters fooling around and being a little rowdy.”

The Hewitts breathed a sigh of relief at his words. “That’s great if there are no problems.”

However, the governor from earlier commented solemnly, “The chairmen here are the leading businessmen of Diosna, but while you’re expanding and developing your businesses, you shouldn’t neglect the discipline of your children!”

The mayor of Diosna also nodded in agreement. “He’s right. Don’t spoil your children and turn them into a bunch of ignorant brats who would only cause trouble everywhere they go! You should know that they’re hundreds of times more influential than regular people, and if they offend some important figures, maybe I’ll be implicated for being the city’s mayor!”

His words made the chairmen break out in cold sweat on their foreheads.

Heston stole a glance at Arnold, then said to the governors and mayor with a smile, "Don't worry, sirs. I've been disciplining my son earnestly, telling him to be aware and never offend anyone of

importance!" After that, he turned to Arnold with an almost unnoticeable smirk. "What do you think, Mr. Yorkshire?"

Arnold was taken aback by Heston's abrupt conversational baton toss and hurriedly nodded. "O-f course..."

Following that, several other chairmen also took a stand, ensuring that they would discipline their children properly, and the mayor nodded in satisfaction.

"I will be holding you to it, then."

Soon, a man in his thirties knocked and came in. Then, he started hesitantly with a respectful tone, "Sir, it's five minutes to 1.00PM. It's almost time for guests to take their seats..."

He trailed off because the fight in the lobby was about to get out of hand!

However, the fathers of the young masters in a fight were seated in the same venue, and he wasn't in a position to comment lest he invites doom upon himself. So, he could only discreetly ask the big shots to solve the situation themselves.

When they heard that the banquet was about to begin, the people in the room rose to their feet and started toward the door.

Meanwhile, in the lobby, Eric clutched Will's collar in a death grip, glaring at him with bloodshot eyes as he roared, "F*ck you! Do you really think that I wouldn't hit you?"

Will didn't yield; instead, he roughly pulled on Eric's hair. "I f*cking dare you! Don't make me bury your entire family!"

The people gathered around who were watching the fun started to break the fight and dissuade them, saying, "Guys, both of you! Don't start a fight here! It will be bad if the officers see this!"

Despite their advice, the two men remained glaring at each other with bloodshot eyes, and none of them wanted to be the first to let go!

Kingston checked his watch as he sighed, took a step forward, and said, "That's enough. The banquet is about to begin. Don't cause a scene at Mrs. Hewitt's banquet."

How could he watch these two brats ruin the party when he was here to celebrate the birthday of his comrade's mother?

Will immediately released Eric's hair obediently upon hearing Kingston's words as he didn't dare to go against him. Eric eventually released his collar as well. However, he still glared at him viciously, pointing at him, shouting, "Maslow, don't you think for a second that I'm afraid of you! You're no match for me if we do start a fight!"

Will immediately stiffened at the provocation and yelled, "What? Do you really want to f*cking go?!"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 407

i am the ruler of all chapter 407-The sight of them grabbing each other's hair and collar seemed brutal from an outsider's perspective. However, the fact was that they weren't really hurting each other.

Earlier, Eric was furious that Will kept bringing up that he ate socks, and he went to grab Will's collar because he momentarily lost his temper.

Although he sounded very fierce, he didn't have the courage to beat Will up. After all, even if the Scarlet Heart Group had lost the bid previously, they were still influential. So, he wasn't that brainless enough to hit the Scarlet Heart Group's heir in public.

Will was in more or less the same predicament as well—not daring to start a real fistfight with Eric. Hence, they merely grabbed each other and kept hurling abuse at one another; none of them received any physical blows from the other party.

After they broke apart, Eric straightened his ruffled hair. Then, he embarrassedly shifted the blame on Kingsley again.

In his opinion, a weakling like Kingsley was hundreds of times easier to deal with than Will!

Therefore, he pointed a finger at Kingsley's nose and roared angrily, "You! Don't f*cking stand at the side and enjoy the show! Once Mrs. Hewitt's banquet is over, I'll definitely kill you! And that sister of yours as well! I swear I'll make her mine and not leave the slightest chance for Maslow!"

A cold look flashed past Kingsley's eyes, and he said indifferently, "I'll give you another chance to rephrase your sentence."

"Hmph, you still have the guts to be a show-off in front of me?" Eric sneered. "I may not be able to get rid of Will, but not you!" he shouted, raising his hand and swinging it at Kingsley's face.

Thud!

Kingsley grabbed his wrist in one move and said icily, "There should be a limit to how arrogant you can be. Once you cross the line, you'll find yourself in trouble!"

"Trouble? As the young master of the Sunrise Corporation, what kind of trouble will I get myself into?"

Eric jerked his arm but couldn't break free from Kingsley's grip. "Let me go, you b*stard! Otherwise, you'll be the f*cking one in trouble!"

The second those words left his lips, the crowd behind him became restless. Then, everyone retreated to two sides respectfully, opening up a path.

After that, the group of important figures—with Walter leading the pack—paced steadily toward them, wearing stern faces.

When they saw Eric with his raised hand that was about to strike somebody, the looks on the elders' faces turned even more sullen.

A provincial governor said strictly, "The banquet is starting soon, but people are fighting! What's going on? Whose son is the one raising his hand?"

All color drained from Arnold's face as he said shakily, "H-He's... my son..." Then, he did a complete 180 as he raised a trembling finger at Eric and bellowed, "Rascal! How dare you raise your hand during

Mrs. Hewitt's birthday banquet?"

Eric was scared silly at the line-up of influential figures appearing before his eyes. Hence, he tried his best to shrug off Kingsley's grip, which forced his hand into mid-air. Alas, he couldn't break free at all!

Finally, a look of dawning horror appeared on his face as he hissed through gritted teeth, "Let me go now, b*stard! We'll both be dead if you keep holding me!"

Arnold also immediately took the chance to step forward and raised his voice, saying, "Which family are you from? Let go of my son right now. Or else, I'll—"

Although his voice at the start of his sentence sounded stern, he came to an abrupt stop mid-sentence as he was too stunned to finish. He could only wordlessly gape at Kingsley in disbelief, his lips trembling as though they had been electrocuted.

"Y-You... Are you M-Mr. Nicholson?!"

Previously during the pre-bid conference of the Coliree Group, he had witnessed with his own eyes how the higher management staff of Coliree Group had treated Kingsley with the utmost respect. He also knew that it was because Will had offended Kingsley that he was able to get that eight-billion-dollar project.

By now, he had already surmised that Kingsley was most likely the secret owner = of Coliree Group.

Even if he wasn't, he had to be a person of great influence in the company.

When Arnold saw his own son raising his fist at the owner behind the Coliree Group, he became so fearful that his heart almost shuddered to a complete stop.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 408

i am the ruler of all chapter 408-Big droplets of cold sweat flowed down Arnold's forehead as he held his chest, and his lips were also turning blue due to lack of oxygen.

"My... Meds..."

Then, he fished out a bottle of instant cardio reliever pills with trembling hands and poured them all into his mouth without care!

When he could finally take a deep breath, the color gradually returned to his face.

When Eric saw how shocked Arnold was, he thought it was ridiculous. “Dad, what’s wrong with you? Do you know this b*stard?”

“Shut up, you rascal!” The fatty flesh on Arnold’s face jiggled uncontrollably as he shouted angrily, “If you f*cking say one more word, I’ll break your leg!”

“I—”

Eric had a look of confusion painted across his face as his lips parted to protest. Still, he knew it would only make matters worse, so he said nothing in the end.

Kingsley casually tossed Eric aside, making the foolish heir stagger backward. Then, Kingsley turned to Arnold and said with a smile, “We meet again, Mr. Yorkshire. Thanks for opening a path for my sister.”

“T-That’s nothing at all...” Arnold croaked, trembling. “Mr. Nicholson, I—”

Before he could continue, Kingsley waved his hand. “We’ll talk about this issue later. It’s already 1.00PM. Please don’t hold up Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday banquet.”

“Yes, you’re right...” Arnold wiped off the cold sweat upon his brow and quickly deduced that Kingsley didn’t want to steal the show and hurriedly said, “You have a point. We shouldn’t delay Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday celebration...”

The sight of Arnold walking on thin ice rendered everyone utterly baffled. They couldn’t help but mutter among themselves, “What’s wrong with Mr. Yorkshire? Why does it seem like he’s terrified of this young man?”

“I don’t think he’s terrified. After all, this is Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday banquet. He’s probably afraid of Mr. Hewitt and the other senior officers.”

“But... Mr. Yorkshire’s voice shook when he spoke with that young man!”

“That’s because he’s unhealthy! Didn’t you see him taking his meds? That’s what happens to overweight people. They get breathless easily!”

The people exchanged their opinions in a discussion, and soon, they came up with an explanation that seemed very reasonable.

When Eric heard their arguments, he came to a sudden realization as well and pointed a finger at Kingsley. "You're a lucky b*stard! Once the banquet is over, I'll definitely—"

He had yet to finish his sentence when Arnold slapped the back of his head. "Shut up, you little piece of sh*t! Once the banquet is over, you're going home to be punished!" Then, he turned to Walter and the

rest, saying politely, "I'm sorry, everyone. I failed to teach my son well..."

The mayor cast him a long, deep look of warning before raising his voice and saying, "Let the banquet begin, then! It's Mrs. Hewitt's birthday, after all!"

Heston clasped his hands together as he chuckled heartily. "Yes. Let's take our seats, everyone!"

While he ushered the people into their seats, he was grinning so widely that the edges of his lips were almost touching his ears! He knew that Kingsley didn't teach Eric a lesson or allow Arnold to reveal his identity because he didn't want to steal the main show at Loretta's birthday banquet.

However, once this banquet is over, Kingsley will definitely not let Eric off. This might even implicate the entire Sunrise Corporation, causing the entire business empire to overnight! he thought with barely concealed triumph and glee.

Will was seated right next to him, so naturally, he had a front-row seat to his father's unspoken thoughts. Nevertheless, they were attending Mrs. Hewitt's birthday banquet, so they needed to be on their best behavior. So, he whispered urgently, "Dad, keep your facial expression in check."

Heston chuckled sheepishly as he said in a hushed tone, "I'm just thrilled to be seated at the same table as Mr. Nicholson!"

Although he wasn't loud, it was just enough for Kingsley, who was next to him, to hear everything clearly, and he smirked. "Mr. Maslow, I truly have to thank you for placing me at the main table of the banquet."

“You’re most welcome. It’s an honor to be seated together with you!” he answered pleasantly.

Meanwhile, Arnold’s face turned more somber than words could describe as he watched the both of them chatting with smiles on their faces. Alas, he couldn’t do anything to vent his frustration, so he took it out on Eric instead as he hissed through gritted teeth, “What the f*ck happened? Why were you in a fight with Will and that man?”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 409

i am the ruler of all chapter 409-“It’s Will and that Nicholson guy who picked a fight with me!” Eric whined. “They were stepping all over me. Should I just stand there and take it?”

Arnold had a stern expression on his face as he warned him coldly, “I’ll fill you in on the details once we’re home. All you have to know is, Mr. Nicholson, isn’t someone you can offend!”

“I got it, Dad.” When Eric noticed the livid expression on his father’s face, he didn’t dare to argue with him and answered with a nod. Despite that, he still couldn’t accept it, as he thought maliciously, What should I do to Kingsley Nicholson so that I can avenge the insult I suffered?

At the same time, Zeke looked incredibly sullen in a corner at the back rows.

He never imagined that even Eric wasn’t able to crush Kingsley!

He shot daggers at Kingsley, who was seated in the front row, as he muttered viciously, “F*cker, I’ll let you live for a little longer. You’ve already stepped on Eric Yorkshire’s toes, and I’ll think of ways to make him kill you!”

Although everyone’s minds were whirring with plots and schemes, the banquet had officially begun.

On the stage, the master of the ceremony kicked it off by saying some words in celebration of Loretta’s birthday before he started introducing the important figures seated in the front seats.

“Here, we have the senior officers from Solaris, Minister Hansen, and Chief Rees, the mayor of Diosna, Mr. Norris. The chief commissioner, Director Klein, and next to him is Mr. Higgins...”

The MC introduced them one by one. Yet, whenever he announced their title, the audience would still gush in surprise.

They were all in awe at The Hero's Family's influence and how they were capable of inviting so many influential figures from so many fields to attend Loretta's birthday banquet!

Even the MC was shaking in excitement. "This is the president of Scarlet Heart Group, Mr. Maslow, and his son. Next is..."

When it was time to introduce Kingsley, he came to a pause because there was no such person on the guest list that the hotel manager gave him!

All of a sudden, beads of sweat formed on his forehead and trickled down his hairline.

"He is... He is..."

His lips trembled uncontrollably as he tried his best to recall the guest list.

This young man can't possibly be someone simple if he's taking a seat with all the other people of influence! he thought. If I can't introduce him, it will be a back-breaking mistake in my job!

Just when more sweat was flowing down his forehead, Kingsley smiled softly. "I'm just a friend of Will and a nobody."

When the people heard this, they all had different types of expressions—the MC let out a long sigh of relief, feeling as though he had narrowly avoided the guillotine. Will and Heston were filled with excitement when Kingsley acknowledged them as his friend, and Eric snorted with a look of contempt.

What the others didn't see was that Arnold had turned a notch more gloomy and was even fidgeting in his seat.

Meanwhile, the other important figures from the business and political world couldn't help but frown upon hearing that Kingsley was just a regular person without any background.

They coldly stared at Heston, thinking that he was simply too ignorant to seat a young man without any title at the main table on such an occasion!

The same thought was running through the minds of the people at the other tables. They were all reputable people in Diosna—mainly renowned businessmen and superiors of various departments in the town council—but even with their statuses, they couldn't get a seat at the main table.

What gave that guy named Nicholson that right, then?

For a moment, everyone looked unhappy and complained in low voices, "How could the Scarlet Heart Group do such a thing? How could they place a young man without any titles at the main table?"

"Exactly! Are they looking down at us?"

"What's the deal with the Maslows? Don't they know that the leaders are very concerned about rankings and seating arrangements?"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 410

i am the ruler of all chapter 410—Eric sneered sinisterly when he heard everyone's dissatisfaction. He was planning to let Kingsley drag Will down the mud!

The host introduced the guests in fear and wiped his cold sweat off his forehead before respectfully announcing, "Mrs. Hewitt, it's your birthday today. Will you please say a few words?"

Loretta waved her hands and dismissed his offer politely. Her eyes were kind, and she had a big smile. She said, "Oh, I'm already delighted that all of you are here to celebrate my birthday with me. So, I won't drag this on. Enjoy your time here!"

The crowd cheered happily upon hearing her short but sweet speech.

Immediately after, the lights slowly dimmed, and a man in his forties pushed a cart with a three-story cake forward.

That man was Walter's eldest son, Weston.

Behind him were his wife and two teenagers.

The family of four pushed the cake over to the stage and gave a toast to Loretta.

Kingsley was stunned for a moment when he caught sight of Weston's face.

Warren looked so much like his older brother...

At this moment, Kingston's eyes welled up with tears.

If Warren were still alive, maybe he would've pushed the cake up with his wife and children, along with his brother and sister-in-law.

The family would be together, all three generations under the same roof. They would be living a happy life...

At this moment, the audience suddenly sang the birthday song out loud.

The atmosphere on the stage was cozy and homely.

Kingsley's throat closed up, choking on his emotions. He couldn't even sing a single word...

The children and grandchildren took turns wishing Loretta a happy birthday. Just like that, the birthday party was almost over.

Once everyone had given their presents, Loretta was finally able to sit down again.

The guests spent the rest of the party chatting with each other, expanding their networks.

This was the segment of the party everyone was looking forward to.

Everyone wanted to take this opportunity to leave a good impression on Walter.

However, birthday gifts were more than just a simple gesture for people like Heston and Arnold.

It was to showcase their power and strength.

The leaders of the provincial and city governments were the first to present Loretta with their gifts.

Some gave high-grade tea leaves, some gave antique decorations, and some gave custom art.

These leaders gave these gifts not to curry favor with Walter but to suck up to her for the title of 'the Hero's Family.'

Some even gave her ordinary gifts to show their humbleness.

When it was time for companies to present gifts, the atmosphere became very lively!

It became especially so when Arnold presented his gift, which was a jade pot worth 20,000 from the Qing Dynasty. Everyone was in awe!

Their eyes were full of astonishment when they saw the dazzling gift.

"F*ck! Sunshine Company is really something else! Did they really send out a birthday gift worth 20,000?!"

"Oh my God, 20,000?! Isn't that way too expensive for a gift?!"

Although the people here were all from affluent backgrounds, they were still shocked by the highly costly gift!

The commoners from Qustia could only afford gifts that were worth three to five hundred at most.

Even if they were wealthy, a gift worth tens of thousands of dollars was a great deal in their eyes!

Yet, Arnold casually gave away a 20,000 gift like it was nothing. It was no wonder everyone was shocked!

Walter and his wife were even more shocked by this turn of events. They carefully placed the gift down and said, "This... This gift is worth way too extravagant! President Yorkshire, please. We appreciate your gift, but this is way too valuable!"

Arnold responded with a smile, "President Hewitt, Mrs. Hewitt, I only have the utmost respect for you and your family! This gift isn't enough to express the extent of my regard for you! Please accept this as a token of my sincerity!"