

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 411**

i am the ruler of all chapter 411-Arnold was a sly fox. He didn't bring up the Hero's Family so as not to upset Loretta about her deceased son, but he still got his point across.

As the president of Solaris Bank, Walter immediately knew that this was an act to impress and curry favor to win the title of the Hero's Family.

Therefore, after he rejected Arnold a few more times, he finally accepted the gift.

Once Walter accepted the gift, the look on Arnold's face immediately changed.

He knew that Walter was satisfied with the jade pot.

Arnold even straightened his back and puffed his chest like a peacock!

He looked at Heston victoriously and said, "Mr. Maslow! I heard from rumors in Diosna City that the Scarlet Heart Group and the Sunshine Corporation are the two leading enterprises going head to head. Therefore, your gift will only be as outstanding as ours, right?"

Heston responded with a cold smile, "You don't have to worry about us, Mr. Yorkshire. The Scarlet Heart Group values Mrs. Hewitt's birthday more than you!"

"Oh, really? Then, you should take your gift out and show us your sincerity!"

Arnold's vexing words made Heston whisper to Eric, "What gift did you prepare for her? It can't be worse than Arnold's, right?!"

Initially, Heston planned to choose the birthday gift himself, but the recent company issues had rendered him completely busy. So, he entrusted this task to Eric.

Additionally, Kyle's injuries and hospitalization also added to his burden. He only had time to ask Will to prepare a gift.

"Don't worry, dad. I took care of it," Will smiled and took out a 110,000 watch.

“That’s the Patek Philippe watch! It costs 11,000! They’re really keeping the pressure on the Sunshine Corporation’s head!”

Heston let out a satisfied smile when he heard these words from people around him. He even patted Will on his shoulder for a job well done. “Good job. You’ve done well!”

Then, Heston took the box and walked towards Walter and his wife, wishing, “As the representative of the Scarlet Heart Group, I wish Mrs. Hewitt a great birthday and a prosperous life!”

Finally, he presented the beautifully packaged and luxurious watch with both hands.

Mrs. Hewitt took the gift box with a smile. “All right, thank you for your gift.”

Eric’s eye twitched when he saw the Patek Philippe watch. “Patek Philippe? A watch?”

“I didn’t expect the Scarlet Heart Group to give Mrs. Hewitt a Patek Philippe watch! What model is it? Don’t tell me it’s a model worth 30,000 to 50,000!” He continued to mock.

Will immediately retorted, “30,000 to 50,000? Is Mrs. Hewitt’s worth that little? I personally went and

chose this watch. It’s worth 110,000!”

Immediately there were sounds of clearing throats and coughing next to them.

Two government leaders who were drinking tea spat out all the tea upon hearing the price!

“W-What did you say?!”

Although they were all leaders of the Solaris Province, their salaries weren’t high due to their exemplary work.

They were utterly dumbstruck when they heard that the watch was worth such a high price!

Those guests who were admiring the Sunshine Corporation’s generosity all turned around and cried out, “My God! I thought that the Sunshine

Corporation was already liberal with their money! I didn't expect the Scarlet Heart Group to be even more generous!"

"The Scarlet Heart Group is far more benevolent than the Sunshine Corporation! Even if the Sunshine Corporation had just won a big project, they are still so miserly!"

"Yes, it seems like Mr. Maslow respects the Hero's Family more than anyone else! It's a lesson worth learning for the rest of us!"

Will and Heston were so proud of themselves; they were practically basking in all the compliments coming from all sides!

Eric clenched his fists and hissed through gritted teeth, "Congrats, Will! You're amazing!"

With that, he turned around and noticed Kingsley eating with his head down.

He thought since he failed to humiliate Will at the birthday ceremony, he had no choice but to embarrass Will through Kingsley!

Eric sneered and purposely started nit-picking at him. "Hey! Kingsley! Are you really here for the food

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 412**

i am the ruler of all chapter 412-"What else?" Kingsley looked up and wiped his mouth with the serviette. "Aren't you here to eat?"

Eric pointed at Mrs. Hewitt and exclaimed, "It's Mrs. Hewitt's 60th birthday! Since you're sitting at the main table, aren't you going to come up and present her a gift?!"

Will hurriedly came to Kingsley's defense. "Mr. Nicholson is my friend. The Scarlet Heart Group's gift is also Mr. Nicholson's gift!"

"That's different!" Eric waved him off. "By your logic, since more than half the people here are my friends, doesn't that mean everyone here doesn't need to give a gift?!"

The leaders of the provincial and city governments were very disgruntled with Kingsley, who remained at the main table.

He acted as if he didn't hear what Eric said and quietly enjoyed his tea.

However, Arnold berated Eric coldly, "Keep your mouth shut, Eric!"

"What's wrong with you today, dad? Why won't you let me talk?" Eric's stubbornness showed in his voice, and he couldn't help but grumble, "I didn't cause any trouble. That Kingsley guy didn't even prepare a gift. Why should he sit at the main table?!"

Then, he lowered his voice immediately after and whispered, "Besides, you just watched the Scarlet Heart Group humiliate us, and you didn't even do anything?!"

Arnold's face immediately twisted with displeasure when he heard this., "Of course, we can't let the

Scarlet Heart Group go so easily, but for Mr. Nicholson..."

Before he could finish his words, a loud shout came from the crowd,

"That's right! Everyone here came to celebrate her birthday and brought gifts! So, how can he sit at the main table without even preparing a suitable birthday gift?!"

The man who shouted was none other than Zeke Pena!

Everyone started whispering to one another after hearing Zeke's words.

The crowd was immediately dissatisfied with Kingsley's behavior.

"Mr. Yorkshire is right! Look at Director Marshall from the Cleapolis City Hall. Look at Lenny Karrs and Finley Collins!

Even Chairman Lewis gave a gift worth 30,000, and Chairman Turner whose gift was around 200,000! Yet, they're all sitting at the smaller tables. Why is that kid allowed to sit at the main table? Is it just because he is friends with Will?! This is outrageous!"

As soon as these words were said aloud, everyone at the party nodded with mutters of agreement.

“That’s right! Although we shouldn’t poke our nose into how Mrs. Hewitt’s party is organized, shouldn’t we at least show some respect with so many powerful people around?!”

“Exactly! How can he be so rude? They can’t just let an unknown kid step all over their heads like this!”

Walter and Loretta exchanged glances but remained silent as they listened to the guests basically throwing a tantrum.

Walter was an intelligent man who had worked hard to get to where he was today.

He knew that this situation had nothing to do with the birthday party.

Instead, the spirit of competitiveness had arisen amongst the guests!

There was a competition between the Scarlet Heart Group and the Sunshine Corporation.

There were even competitions between small leaders of the provincial and municipal governments over statuses and seating.

Moreover, among the guests were supporters and opponents of these groups.

Zeke and his supporters were constantly pouring fuel on the flames.

In short, things were starting to get out of hand!

Everyone was pointing fingers at Kingsley, urging him to either come up with an adequate gift or give up his seat for the other leaders!

Eric was delighted when he saw the chaos and continued to taunt Kingsley, “Kid! Are you hearing this?! If you don’t have the power, don’t be so shameless to hog this seat for yourself!”

With that, he turned to Will and continued to attack him, “Mr. Maslow, you’ve seen it for yourself! Everyone’s very upset with your actions! Is the Scarlet Heart Group really going to make things difficult for everyone?!”

Will and Heston’s faces turned pale, but they couldn’t even utter a single word in their defense.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 413**

i am the ruler of all chapter 413-This time, Arnold didn't stop his son's actions.

In the Empire of Qustia, social ranks existed since ancient times, where people had been ranked accordingly, from scholars to farmers, workers, and merchants.

Although they were now in the 21st Century, businessmen's status had grown far higher than that of mere academics. They weren't the lowly businessmen in the olden days who were regarded with contempt.

However, due to the historical influence of the official standard for thousands of years, the people of Qustia were in awe of the chief.

Therefore, Arnold knew that Kingsley was most likely the head of the Coliree Group.

Yet, in front of so many provincial and municipal leaders, he still chose to keep silent.

Eric noticed that his father didn't stop him, and he couldn't help but get even more excited!

He pointed at Kingsley and continued, "Boy! Don't pretend to be deaf! Just leave if you still want to keep your reputation intact!"

"Alas..." Kingsley sighed and placed his chopsticks down. "Is it so hard for me to have lunch?"

He stood up and walked over slowly to Walter and Loretta.

After he bowed in front of the two, he said, "Mrs. Hewitt, I did come to wish you a happy birthday and

for you to live a healthy and prosperous life. Unfortunately, I rushed over and didn't have time to prepare a proper gift for you. I hope you don't mind."

"Thank you," Mrs. Hua said dotingly. "It's already a blessing that you could attend my birthday."

Kingsley smiled softly. "However, even though I didn't have enough time to prepare a birthday gift, I've invited a group of people for you!"

As soon as he said that, there were sounds of drinks being spat out.

"Pfft! Did I hear that right? Inviting other people on their birthday?! Where did he get his courage to spit those words out?!"

"Hahaha... Is there something wrong with him? He didn't invite all his seven aunts to dinner, did he?!"

"How could Mr. Maslow have such a worthless friend?! Isn't that such a slap in the face?!"

Everyone was pointing at Kingsley scornfully.

Eric didn't bother to conceal his mocking sneer any longer.

"Hey Nicholson, are you an idiot?! Look around and see what occasion this is. How can you hire a group of people to cheer someone up?! Do you think this is a bachelorette party?!"

Heston was even more surprised and said lowly, "Mr. Nicholson, what are you doing here? The provincial capital is here today! Even the mayor! You shouldn't mess..."

Kingsley was here as Will's friend!

Heston was worried that if Kingsley offended those leaders, he would be out of luck!

Nevertheless, Kingsley merely gave him a reassuring smile. "Mr. Maslow, don't worry. I greatly respect Mrs. Hewitt, and I won't mess around."

Eric heard what he said and retorted, "Hehe, won't mess around? You're already at fault for clearly wanting to disrupt the party!"

At this moment, the hotel manager hurried over as soon as Eric finished speaking. He said quietly to them, "President Hewitt, there's a group of people coming in to celebrate her birthday."

Walter was stunned. "Since they're here to celebrate her birthday, let them in. Why do you need to report it to me?"

“Because... They don’t look like guests or ordinary people...” The hotel manager stuttered. “They don’t look like good people...”

“They don’t look like good people?” Walter was even more surprised. “Who are they?”

Just as the manager was about to explain, a loud hearty voice came from the lobby’s entrance.

“Happy birthday, Mrs. Hewitt! We just came to Diosna City, and we’ve come to pay our respects!”

Behind the voice, more than a dozen men joined him.

They all had tattoos of dragons and tigers on their bodies. There were even several scars on a few of their faces!

The leader was none other than Leoric Schneider!

The Sunshine Casino had completely taken over this whole party!

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 414**

i am the ruler of all chapter 414-Even though Victoria was one of the bosses from the Northern Underworld of Qustia, she was also highly meticulous.

She was different from Xanxus.

Xanxus was forced to fight against them with knives, guns, and sticks.

From Victoria’s perspective, if she really wanted the Northern Underworld of Qustia, she had to establish a good relationship with all sides, one by one.

If they relied on force alone and not brains, they would suffer a fate like Xanxus sooner or later. They would eventually be crushed by the others.

So, when she heard that Loretta’s birthday party was held here, she immediately called Leoric to help celebrate Loretta’s birthday.

Leoric led a group of his men to the birthday party without any hindrance. Everyone else avoided them and gave way wherever they went!



Everyone looked at them in horror, wondering why such a group of unexpected guests would suddenly barge in during the birthday party!

The guests all whispered amongst themselves,

“W-Who are they? Why do they look like thugs?”

“The vibes they’re exuding... They should be people from the underworld...”

“My goodness, why are there people from the underworld here at Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday party? Aren’t they here to cause trouble?!”

Then, Leoric led his men all the way to Loretta.

He bowed and stretched his hand out to her as he loudly greeted, “I am Leoric Schneider from the Jeanne Gang. I just took over the Sunshine Casino from Xanxus. I would like to wish you the happiest of birthdays!”

When everyone heard the words ‘took over the Sunshine Casino from Xanxus’, their jaws fell to the ground.

Some had heard of the Sunshine Casino’s downfall, but some didn’t.

Yet!

It didn’t matter whether they were in the know. That was because, at this moment, everyone, without exception, widened their mouths in shock.

“T-This person took over Boss Norton’s place?! How powerful is he?!”

“Haven’t you heard? Boss Norton is dead! He died horribly, and I didn’t expect that this man was the one who did it!”

“Huh... How could such a horrible person be here?!”

As everyone talked amongst themselves in shock, Leoric noticed Kingsley standing next to him!

“B-Boss Nicholson?!” Leoric exclaimed in surprise. “Why are you here?!”

He waved his men over and loudly exclaimed, “Come here, men! Greet Boss Nicholson!”

With his order, the dozen or so men knelt on the ground on one knee. They all greeted respectfully, "Boss Nicholson!"

There was instantly an uproar!

Everyone at the party exploded into a commotion!

"What?! Boss Nicholson? Isn't he a nobody?"

"It turns out that he's from the underworld! It's no wonder Mr. Maslow was so polite to him!"

When Eric heard the commotion, his face instantly turned beet red!

His heart started to pound quickly...

He never expected Kingsley to be such a powerful man!

What if he wanted to hurt him?

After all, Eric had been provoking him the whole time! Every single word was becoming a slap to his own face!

When he thought of this, he quickly waved a waiter over and whispered, "Go back there and call Zeke Pena from Decardo Inc. to come here."

"Yes, Mr. Yorkshire," The waiter responded immediately and went to search for Zeke.

At the time, Kingsley helped Leoric to his feet and asked, "Why are you all here?"

"Victoria told us to come," Leoric said respectfully.

"Victoria said that since she's here at Diosna City, she needed to give her regards to President Hewitt. I came just in time for Mrs. Hewitt's birthday. So, she sent me here to give her a birthday gift."

When he spoke, he slapped his forehead suddenly. "Ah, look at me! I forgot to give Mrs. Hewitt her gift!"

Leoric took out a brocade box from his pocket and handed it to Mrs. Hewitt. Finally, he intoned respectfully, “Mrs. Hewitt, the Jeanne Gang started from Jeanne D’Arc. The gift that Victoria has prepared for you is a tea pet.”

He opened the brocade box and revealed a jade tea pet inside. He explained, “Victoria said that this winged lion has the ability to attract wealth, treasure, good luck, and ward away evil. So, a wi

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 415**

i am the ruler of all chapter 415-As Leoric introduced himself, he handed Loretta the jade-winged lion tea pet with both hands.

When she first saw him and his men, she was petrified.

However, after she heard Leoric’s words and gentle attitude, she smiled kindly at him.

She took the brocade box with a gentle smile. “Thank Victoria for me. I love her gift.”

At the time, a waiter led Zeke to Eric’s side. Zeke immediately intoned respectfully, “Mr. Yorkshire, I heard you’re looking for me?”

Eric pointed at Kingsley and Leoric before whispering to him angrily, “That kid brought a bunch of men to disrupt Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday party. Use that as an excuse to slap him in the face! It would be even better if President Hewitt would bear a grudge against him and the Scarlet Heart Group!”

Eric patted Zeke on the shoulder as he promised, “If you manage to pull this off, I can guarantee that Decardo Inc. will grow stronger than ever!”

Zeke was overjoyed when he heard Eric’s vow.

Yet, when he turned to look at the burly men behind Leoric, he couldn’t help but hesitate. He knew that Eric didn’t dare to stick out from the crowd now, so he had to be the one who stood out for him.

Eric saw his hesitation and couldn’t help but frown. “I promised to help you grow Decardo Inc. Why are you hesitating? You know, there aren’t many who have this opportunity in this life. Once they don’t take it, they definitely regret it!”

Zeke's eyes darted away from him, and he finally gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, fine! I'll do it!"

Zeke couldn't be picky and could only let himself be used by Eric as a scapegoat.

After all, not everyone would get this opportunity to be a scapegoat for Mr. Yorkshire from the Sunshine Corporation!

He clenched his fists and took a deep breath. Then, he walked to the front of the stage and exclaimed loudly, "Nicholson! Is this your gift?!"

His exclamation immediately attracted everyone's attention!

Will smacked the table and scolded him, "Zeke! How dare you speak out of turn!"

"Mr. Maslow, even if you want to pursue this kid's sister, you still can't let him act so recklessly!"

Zeke went all out in provoking him! He only dared to provoke Will since he had Eric backing him up!

Will turned red with anger and yelled, "Zeke, what the hell are you doing?! How dare you talk to me like that, huh?"

Zeke pretended he didn't hear him and turned around to criticize Kingsley.

"Nicholson, what are your intentions of bringing these men here to disrupt Mrs. Hewitt's birthday party?! Not just that, you're seriously letting a group of gangsters barge in here so openly in front of Director Klein from the Diosna City Police Department?!"

The leaders sitting around the main table looked angry when they heard Zeke's words, especially Director Klein, whose face was so upset he looked like he was about to explode!

Xanxus always had a great relationship with him. He had even given Director Klein gifts from time to time.

Alas, with Xanxus' downfall, they directly cut off one of his department's most significant sources of income.

At the time, Leoric and his men had claimed to take over Sunshine Casino right from under his nose. So, naturally, it made him extremely furious!

Leoric stared at him and was just about to reprimand Zeke angrily, but Kingsley flat-out warned him, “Don’t cause any trouble at Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday party.”

Kingsley knew if Leoric attacked Zeke, there would be blood spilled!

If that didn’t happen, their argument would still wholly ruin Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday party.

This wasn’t why he decided to attend the party.

Leoric didn’t pause to think and immediately heeded Kingsley’s order, “Yes, Boss Nicholson!”

When Eric saw that Kingsley and Leoric weren’t resisting, he thought they were afraid of Director Klein and the leaders, and that was why he didn’t dare to speak up!

With that thought in mind, he immediately regained the confidence he had just lost!

Eric strode forward and said with a sneer, “Haha, so what if they’re people from the underworld? These people are nothing more than unemployed thugs with no education! Once they realize they’re in front of the chief of police, they even have to hide their tails between their legs and act accordingly!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 416**

i am the ruler of all chapter 416-Leoric was annoyed by Eric’s insults but didn’t dare to act rashly under Kingsley’s order.

Leoric could only glare at Eric coldly without saying a word. His lack of response seemed to bolster Eric’s confidence as he continued to yell wildly, “Boy, don’t tell me you’re the one who brought this group of hooligans to liven up the party. How tacky!”

Eric squinted at Kingsley mockingly before bellowing in disdain, “Wouldn’t it be more interesting if you at least let them show how to break a boulder with their chest or something?”

As soon as he said that, the audience burst into laughter.

When the guests saw that Leoric didn't even dare to squeak in the presence of Eric, they weren't scared anymore.

All of them started using the opportunity to ridicule him.

"Mr. Yorkshire is right! These are just a group of hooligans who'll never amount to anything worthwhile in their lifetime!"

"That's right! Who even is Boss Nicholson?! He's just a low-ranked bast\*rd!"

Leoric and his men were furious when they heard everyone ridiculing them!

They wanted to run over and punch them in their faces!

However, Leoric gritted his teeth and said, "Boss Nicholson, should I call all the men from Sunshine

Casino over?! We'll destroy them all!"

"Destroy them all?" Kingsley chuckled. "Are you here to celebrate a birthday party, or are you here to raid a house?"

He pointed at the leaders at the main table as he spoke, "Besides, the mayor of Diosna City is sitting right there. Do you want to send Victoria to jail?"

"But... These people are way too cocky!" Leoric growled as his face flushed in anger. "I can't stand listening to them insulting you like this!"

Kingsley patted his shoulder reassuringly.

"There are plenty of clowns like them in society. If you go and beat them up every single time you see one, you'll just end up becoming exhausted. Would you rather watch them perform like jesters or wear yourself out by caring about their opinions?"

Leoric eventually calmed down a little after he listened to Kingsley's advice.

"You're always right, Boss. But... How can we just watch them act so arrogantly? Is there really no way to deal with them?"

“You need to use different methods to deal with different people.” Kingsley gave him a faint smile.

“You can fight those who throw the first punch or people who won’t back away until they’ve killed you. However, for people like Eric, a beating won’t teach them a lesson. Only by making them fall from their pedestal will they fear you forever!”

Leoric didn’t really understand Kingsley’s logic, but he nodded anyway. “Boss, you’re far more attentive than us boorish men. Don’t worry. We’ll listen to you!”

While the two of them were talking, Eric was still shouting wildly.

“Nicholson, why are you two whispering amongst yourselves?! Are you planning on how to escape?”

With that, he stood up and went over to Walter and his wife. Eric’s tone was filled with annoyance.

“President Hewitt, today was a great day to celebrate Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday, but this kid, Nicholson, actually said all this to flatter you and even brought people from the underworld! I think he’s purposefully disrupting her birthday party! The Scarlet Heart Group brought him here, and they shouldn’t get away with it so easily!”

Will’s face immediately turned pale after hearing Eric’s words.

Just as he was about to rush forwards and reason with him, Kingsley said lightly, “Mr. Yorkshire, actually, you’re wrong. I did say I would bring people over to cheer up Mrs. Hewitt, but I didn’t mean this group of men.”

“Not them? Then, who did you bring?” Eric sneered. “Don’t you think that this is chaotic enough?! Do you really want to ruin Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday party?!”

Shortly after those words fell from Eric’s lips, there was a commotion at the hall’s entrance!

A man strode in proudly, slowly leading several people behind him into the hall! Each of them was dressed to the nines with suits and accessories that were worth hundreds of thousands. It was clear that they were no ordinary folk!

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 417**

i am the ruler of all chapter 417-All the guests fell silent when they saw the people that just walked in.

After a few seconds, someone quietly asked, "Who... Are they?"

"I don't know. But I recognize the suit he's wearing. It's one of the latest Ralph Lauren custom diamond series. I heard that the button alone is worth thousands."

"Wow. Who exactly is he? He is so posh!"

Yet, that man walked up to Kingsley amid people's awe.

Then, he bowed to Kingsley and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Nicholson."

He was Jay Carter, the general manager of the Coliree Group as well as the heir to the Carter Family in Cleapolis.

Gasp!

All guests were stunned to see Jay bow humbly to Kingsley.

Some had their hands over their mouths as they asked in disbelief, "Oh My God! What is this? Why would the man bow to an ordinary man like Kingsley?"

"C-Could he be that person Boss asked to come over? He seems to be wealthier than Mr. Yorkshire, though."

"Not only that. Even how he carries himself is not comparable to Mr. Yorkshire. On the contrary, I don't think there's any other man that's nobler than him in the whole of Diosna."

Eric's face turned sullen when he heard what the people were talking about. Sh\*t! Who's that person? He stole my limelight!

He stared at Jay and didn't notice how Arnold's face had turned pale.

Kingsley lightly guided Kay up with a hand on his arm and smiled. "It must have been Daniel who asked you to come, right?"



“Yes, Mr. Nicholson.” Jay still maintained a slightly subservient position while respectfully replying to Kingsley.

“I just happened to be in Diosna for a business trip. So, Vice President Robinson asked me to wish Mrs. Hewitt a happy birthday on his behalf.”

Kingsley nodded in understanding upon hearing Jay’s explanation. He had called Lancer to arrange this birthday celebration for Mrs. Hewitt.

Lancer knew very well what the name Warren Hewitt signified. So, he would have done his best to arrange this event.

As a result, Lancer definitely notified Daniel to send a representative of the Coliree Group to attend this birthday celebration of Warren’s mother.

When Kingsley and Jay were chatting happily, Eric stepped forward and regarded Jay, sneering

disdainfully, “This bugger asked you to come?”

Jay frowned lightly and turned around to look at Eric. “And who are you? How dare you be so disrespectful to Mr. Nicholson?”

Eric was used to being the star of the show as he was the young master of the Sunrise Corporation.

However, he was overshadowed by Jay’s presence the moment they stood near each other.

The Carter Family of Cleapolis had more assets than Sunrise Corporation and even possessed a noble title.

As for Jay, the Carter Family’s heir, he had received an education fitting his status, especially due to the noble blood that ran in his veins.

Jay immediately straightened himself, lifted his chin proudly, side-eyed Eric, and said coldly, “I don’t care which Tom, Dick, or Harry you are. But, if you disrespect Mr. Nicholson again, I promise you will lose everything you have with a snap of my fingers!”

Fury flashed in Eric’s eyes when he heard Jay’s condescending words.

No one had ever looked down on him!

Even when he argued with Will, Will never dared to speak to him like this!

“F\*ck you! You dare talk down to me?” Eric glared menacingly as he bellowed, “Do you even f\*cking

know who I—”

Before he could finish his sentence, someone kicked him hard on the back.

Wham!

Someone had kicked Eric onto the floor, causing him to fall face-first by Jay’s feet.

“F\*ck...”

The intense pain emanating from his back and knee made cold sweat bead upon his brow.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 418-“Which f\*cker kicked me?” Eric turned around as he shouted.

“You f\*cking... Dad?”

He gasped at Arnold, who was standing behind me, and asked incredulously, “Dad? Why did you kick me?”

The fat on Arnold’s face trembled as he scolded in disgruntlement, “I’ve told you to work more in the company! But you didn’t listen and only went out with your good-for-nothing friends, wasting your life away drinking and playing around. Do you know what’s the most recent project we have?”

Eric slowly got up to his feet while rubbing his back and answered in bafflement, “Of course. It’s the 1.2 billion project from the Coliree Group. But... Why are you talking about this, Dad?”

“So, you do f\*cking know the Coliree Group!” Arnold was breathing heavily at this point.

“Then, do you know that the general manager of the Coliree Group is here for an inspection these two days?”

Eric was stunned. “I-I don’t. I don’t know the details of the project. How would I know the Coliree Group’s general manager is coming...”

His face suddenly went white as a sheet as he trailed off.

Even if he was as dumb as a rock, he could still piece together what had happened.

The man before him donned a luxurious suit and possessed a noble presence, was none other than the general manager of the Coliree Group!

“N-No way...” Eric staggered backward. “He can’t be the general manager of Coliree, right?”

Jay flashed him a condescending smile.

“Allow me to introduce myself, yes? I am the young master of the Carter Family from Cleapolis as well as the general manager of the Coliree Group, Jay Carter.”

Gasp!

His introduction caused a considerable commotion in the banquet hall.

“C-Carter Family? Isn’t that a noble family? So, he’s the young master of that family?!”

“There are only five noble families in the whole of Solaris Province, and he’s one of the young masters?”

“Oh my... It’s no wonder he looks so elegant!”

“He’s also the general manager of the Coliree Group! He’s truly one of those who are favored by the heavens!”

Jay was used to people’s envy and compliments as he walked calmly toward Walter and Loretta while everyone else watched him with wide eyes.

“Mr. Hewitt. Mrs. Hewitt, I’d like to wish you a good birthday on behalf of the Coliree Group. May you have many joyous years ahead of you.”

After that, he handed over a bank card and smiled.

“I didn’t have enough time to pick a birthday present. So, here’s a debit card with 200 thousand. I hope you like this present.”

Mrs. Hewitt held the card shakily as she stammered in shock, “200 thousand... It’s too...”

Walter also chimed in, “Yes. Both of us are based in different cities, and we rarely work together. This amount... This is too exorbitant.”

He knew that people like Arnold and Heston presented gifts because, firstly, he was the president of the Solaris Bank, and they hoped to use their title of the Hero’s Family when the time presented itself.

However, the Coliree Group was based in Cleapolis and owned many assets. Therefore, they probably would never need to ask for help from him.

So, Walter was uncertain about accepting that money.

Jay still maintained his polite smile and said, “Vice President Robinson gave me this mission. So, I have to deliver this.”

“But...”

Walter still wanted to say something in protest, but Jay just waved his concerns. “Please accept my gift, Mr. Hewitt. Unfortunately, I don’t have time to spare and have other things to attend to.”

“Other things?” Walter questioned. “Do you have other matters to do for your trip here this time, Mr. Carter?”

“Well, I didn’t.” Jay looked coldly at Eric. “But now, I have a person I need to deal with!”

Eric’s eye twitched as he stuttered weakly, “C-Could it be that the person you want to deal with... Is it me?”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 419**

i am the ruler of all chapter 419-Thud. Thud. Thud. Jay strode toward Eric as his leather shoes hit the floor.

Each step was like a peal of thunder rumbling in Eric's ears, making him faint and causing him to almost lose his balance as he scrambled away in order to distance himself from Jay.

"I... I didn't do anything to you..." Eric hastily tried to worm his way out of this. "I was only talking about Nicholson. So, why do you, the young master of the Carter Family, want to stand on that thug's side?"

"Thug?" Jay narrowed his eyes and questioned sharply.

"Even Vice President Robinson of the Coliree Group also treats Mr. Nicholson with the utmost respect! You are undoubtedly as bold as brass to act so presumptuously in front of him!"

Eric was stunned speechless, and so were the guests in attendance.

The whole hall fell into dead silence following Jay's powerful comment.

People's mouths were agape with incredulity.

The silence in the banquet hall felt like a black hole, and Eric felt as though the oxygen around him was all sucked away.

Plop!

He could no longer hold on as he fell to the ground in a fearful heap under the silent oppressive atmosphere.

Everyone else instantly came to their senses following the muffled sound of his fall and looked at Kingsley in bafflement with their jaws agape in astonishment.

"D-Did I hear that clearly? Mr. Carter said... That the vice president of the Coliree Group also treated Nicholson... With the utmost respect."

"I heard that too... For someone of Mr. Carter's status, I'm sure he wouldn't be lying..."

"Hoo... Then, who exactly is Mr. Nicholson?"

Those who mocked Kingsley as some small business owner had all turned pale with fright.

They knew the power the Coliree Group held as they alone could shake the economy of the Solaris Province with a twitch of a finger.

Kingsley, whom they looked down upon just now, was a person that the vice president and general manager of the Coliree Group highly respected.

So, it was clear that his identity wasn't some small business owner. He was a big shot who could easily crush them like a gnat if he were so inclined.

The more they thought about it, the more frightened they became. They desperately wanted to dig a hole and bury themselves, fearful that Kingsley would notice and go after them for their insolence.

Just when everyone was struck dumb, Arnold walked forward with trembling legs and pointed at Eric, who was sitting on his knees, and asked respectfully, "Mr. Carter, this boy is my son. Can... You let him

off the hook this time, for my sake?"

"For you?" Jay reached his hand out and lightly slapped Arnold on the face twice.

"I'm afraid your prestige isn't enough."

Once again, everyone was dumbfounded at the scene before them.

Arnold Yorkshire, the president of the Sunrise Corporation, was slapped in front of everyone!

This wasn't something anyone had dreamt of ever happening.

Suddenly, nobody dared to make even the slightest sound.

Even Heston and Will, who were watching by the side, were so shocked that their heart pounded against their chest.

As for Zeke, he had long been paralyzed by fear sitting on the floor. His face was ashen, and his eyes were dilated. He was seemingly on the verge of hysteria.

Arnold looked like he swallowed a fly as his breathing labored. "Mr. Carter, what would it take for you to let him off the hook then?"

“He dared to disrespect Mr. Nicholson. What do you think I would do?” Jay replied coldly.

“He can either kneel and beg for mercy 100 times or die in apology!”

Eric’s face went stark white upon hearing that.

He no longer had the arrogance he held just now as he lay on the ground like a frightened dog with a terror-stricken expression.

Finally, he shrieked, “Dad! Save me! L-Let’s just stop working with the Coliree Group altogether?!”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 420**

i am the ruler of all chapter 420-“Bullsh\*t!” Arnold’s voice broke as he shouted in response.

“80% of our company’s resources are invested in this project! The company will go bankrupt if we withdraw now!”

Eric understood the underlying meaning of his father’s words.

Arnold wanted him to kneel and beg 100 times.

Eric shook his head in horror.

“No... I don’t want to! I would rather die than beg! I’m the young master of Sunrise Corporation. Why would I beg someone else?”

Will had mixed feelings when he saw how twitchy Eric had become.

He was a little happy to see Eric’s misfortune but also somewhat terrified of sharing the same fate. However, more than anything else, he was relieved.

Will thought to himself. Luckily I earned Mr. Nicholson’s forgiveness! Or else, I would probably end up in a fate worse than Eric’s.

At the same time, he also swore to himself that he would never ever offend Kingsley!

On the other hand, Eric wasn't as fortunate as Will. He almost peed his pants as he crawled over to Kingsley's feet and begged, "Mr. Nicholson. Mr. Nicholson, please. Ask Mr. Carter to let me off the

hook! I would never disrespect you ever again!"

After Leoric, who was standing behind Kingsley, stared at the frankly pathetic scene starring Eric begging oh-so pitifully, he mumbled in realization, "Boss, I think I know what you meant just now. This guy is desperate."

Kingsley smiled faintly. "This is just the start."

Then, he lowered his head and looked at Eric. "Weren't you saying that you would kill me? Mr. Yorkshire?"

"No. No. No. I was bullsh\*tting!" Eric wretchedly grabbed onto Kingsley's pants.

"Please. Please let me off this time. It's Mrs. Hewitt's birthday celebration, after all."

Kingsley smirked. "If it weren't for her, you'd be a dead man walking by now."

Eric stared at him piteously with his mouth agape.

Then, he slowly released Kingsley's pants. "You... You weren't going to let me go, were you?"

Kingsley leaned forward slightly and said under his breath, "When you said you were going after Courtney, your fate was sealed."

"Fine... Fine..."

Eric's eyes flickered as he moved backward.

Then, he moved to the main table on his knees and pleaded to the few important figures sitting there.

"Please save me, Governor Norris. Director Klein. That punk didn't want me to kneel. He wanted me dead!"

Eric was smart. He knew the only people who could save him right now were those of authority.



Besides them, no one else had enough standing to speak to Jay.

The few officers exchanged glances but didn't open their mouths as they had to consider Coliree Group's powerful influence.

"Minister Hansen. Chief Rees. Please help me!" Eric thought of a brilliant idea in panic.

"You see. That Nicholson guy is only 21 years old. Who is he to gain the respect of the higher management of the Coliree Group? Just because Jay said so? I don't believe this mysterious guy that just appeared in Solaris Province! They should have made some sort of scheme to come after the Sunrise Corporation!"

He looked at them pleadingly.

"Please. Just one word from you all to bring them away for investigation would reveal the truth to everyone and save my life!"

During this time, Zeke, who collapsed on the ground just now, was feeling better now.

He crawled over and said in a hoarse voice, "Yes. Yes. I can prove it! Nicholson isn't as great as Mr. Carter claims him to be! His sister is only an ordinary person. He's ordinary too! Look at his clothes. They don't even cost 100. How could he be some big shot?"

Soon, people started becoming skeptical after listening to Eric and Zeke's words.

Even though the Carter Family was a noble family, they were based in Cleapolis. The people from Diosna weren't familiar with them.

Under Eric's eloquent speech, people were starting to question how truthful Jay's words actually were.

Clap. Clap. Clap.

Kingsley clapped slowly and said in amazement, "You sure are the young master of the Sunrise Corporation. Your ability to twist words is honestly amazing."

Then, he looked at Arnold, who had been silent all this while. “What do you think, President Yorkshire?”