

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 421**

i am the ruler of all chapter 421-Arnold's face was pale as cold sweat covered his whole body when he heard Kingsley's question and answered him in a tremulous voice, "Sunrise Corporation and my son. I have to at least save one of them."

He made it obvious that he chose to stand by his son.

He understood that by the looks of the situation now, the Sunrise Corporation couldn't keep that project.

It was without question that the corporation was done for, but he could not lose his son as well.

Besides, he still had hope. Maybe if the officers were willing to step in, his company still had a chance of turning things around!

After all, in the Empire of Qustia, everything could be solved when officers were involved.

Eric suddenly became more confident when he saw that his father was taking his side.

He lifted his head and said to the governors and mayors, "Please help our corporation this time. I will surely repay all of you if things work out!"

He emphasized the four words 'repay all of you'. So, it was evident what he was referring to.

Director Klein twitched his eyebrow and cleared his throat. Ahem!

Just as he was about to speak, there were the sudden sounds of brakes coming from outside the hotel.

It seemed that someone had parked a dozen cars outside simultaneously.

At the same time, the guests could hear thunder-like, firm, steady footsteps.

People near the window immediately got up to take a look and suddenly exclaimed, "It's the army!"

That caused a commotion in the hall.

“Army? Why would the army be here?”

“I know! It’s because Mr. Hewitt’s second son is a hero! So, the army sent people to pay their respects.”

“Oh, My God! This is so cool. Look! Is that a captain?”

“Captain? Are you pulling my leg? Do you think they’re that free? A commander is enough to add to the spectacle!”

Amidst the crowd’s discussion, someone slowly pushed the doors to the banquet hall open to reveal the army.

Then, two teams of soldiers dressed in the signature combat uniform lined up on two sides, standing at attention.

Everyone moved their gaze toward the door as anticipation filled them.

Even Walter and Loretta stood up as tears rimmed their eyes.

Soon, two men in army uniforms marched in one after another with bright smiles on their faces.

When they appeared, the whole room went still for a moment.

Then, everyone shot up. Even the officers also stood up in shock.

No one dared to continue sitting in that room because the man that had just entered had a golden star badge on his shoulders while the other had two golden star badges.

They were the Chief of Army, Jim Holland, and general, Lev Ignatov.

People almost shrieked in shock when they saw the both of them walk in together.

“C-Chief of Army and lieutenant general. I-What?! Am I hallucinating?”

“This is crazy. This is definitely the luckiest day of my entire life. I actually got to see so many big shots!”

"I wonder what presents they brought for Mrs. Hewitt. It's definitely going to be something out of this world!"

"Of course! It will probably wow the crowd."

Lev and Jim's faces froze slightly when they overheard what people were talking about.

Then, they walked to the main stage and wished Loretta, "Mrs. Hewitt. We wish you a happy birthday

and many wonderful years ahead of you!"

"Thank you." Loretta was so moved that she teared up. "I didn't think that the army remembered us..."

"We will never forget!" Lev said indignantly. "Warren will always be our hero!"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 422**

i am the ruler of all chapter 422-During that time, the people beneath the stage started whispering again, and the word 'present' floated around in the air.

Lev smiled apologetically and explained to Loretta, "Mrs. Hewitt, soldiers are straightforward and only know to listen to orders. So, when the lieutenant asked us to come as support, we just came... And well... We didn't prepare anything..."

"It's okay! I don't mind one bit!" Loretta said dotingly. "I'm grateful that you could come. I don't need presents!"

She was elated, but everyone else beneath the stage was dumbfounded.

"D-Did the lieutenant general just say they were here to support?"

"I-I heard it too. Why does that sound so familiar?"

"It sounds... So similar to what Mr. Nicholson was saying. To ask someone to come as support."

Gasp!

Everyone was shell-shocked at the revelation, and time seemed to freeze for a moment.

Everyone. Every single one of them, including the provincial governor and city mayor, was frozen.

They stood rooted to the spot and looked at Kingsley in bewilderment as their eyes twitched.

Just when everyone's soul left their bodies, Jim pushed the glasses on his nose bridge up slightly, looked at Eric and Zeke, kneeling like statues, and questioned, "What happened here? Why are they kneeling in a birthday celebration?"

Leoric answered bluntly, "These two guys defamed Boss Nicholson just now, and Mr. Carter wanted to teach them a lesson! They were begging the officers for help."

Jim's eyes turned cold upon hearing such disrespect as he said icily, "Begging for help? Just arrest them and punish them according to military law!"

Eric shivered when he heard that, and his lips trembled, but he was too scared to say anything.

Zeke was even worse. His eyes rolled to the back, and he actually fainted.

Then, Kingsley said, "His dad helped Reese once. So, there's no need to use military law."

"Yes!"

Jim answered instinctively before remembering that he couldn't expose Kingsley's position in front of others and quickly relaxed his tight muscles.

However, people already had guesses when he said he was here as support.

In addition, his standing-at-attention pose practically confirmed some people's theories.

Despite that, people still couldn't guess what position Kingsley held, especially since he was so young.

But they knew that he could order around two high-ranking military personnel just from that interaction alone.

Then, Kingsley regarded the confused people and slowly sat on the main table before saying mirthfully, “What are you standing for? Come sit.”

But Lev and Jim were still standing. No one dared to sit.

So, a weird scene happened in the banquet hall with everyone standing and only Kingsley sitting on the chair. Meanwhile, Eric was kneeling while Zeke was passed out on the floor.

The smile on Kingsley’s face slowly disappeared as he scanned the nervous guest before asking coldly, “Since you lot don’t dare to sit, then may I ask Do I, Nicholson, have what it takes to sit at the main table?”

Do I, Nicholson, have what it takes to sit at the main table?

His words rang in the ears of those who were making him give up his seat just now to the officers, and their faces all turned as white as a sheet.

Suddenly, the banquet hall had turned into a battlefield, and everyone’s hearts were shuddering with fear, and they couldn’t even conceal the horror on their faces.

Kingsley waved his hands and told Jay, “Mr. Carter, please lead Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt and their family into the private room.”

“Yes, Mr. Nicholson,” Jay answered respectfully and guided the entire Hewitt Family into the VIP room earlier.

Walter didn’t say anything because he knew that, as of that moment, his wife’s birthday celebration had officially ended. Regardless, he was also brilliant enough to piece together that anything that happened next wasn’t something he could be involved in.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 423**

i am the ruler of all chapter 423-After the three generations of the Hewitt Family entered the VIP box seats, Kingsley finally turned his attention back to the silent guests gathered in the hall.

“Now, I will give you a chance to speak.” His fingers tapped against the table lightly. “Whoever believes that I am not qualified to sit here, please feel free to stand up and state your opinion!”

The guests were dead silent. Everybody exchanged glances with terrified expressions on their faces!

The chairman and eldest young master of the Scarlet Heart Group had addressed him as ‘Mr. Nicholson’!

The mafia who took down Xanxus Norton had called him ‘Boss Nicholson’!

The young master of the Carter Family and the manager of the Coliree Group had addressed him as ‘Mr. Nicholson’!

Even the Solaris Military District’s Chief of Army instinctively gave him a military salute!

How could such a person be an ordinary person? Who would dare to stand up and fearlessly confront him at this time?

For a time, everybody lowered their heads and trembled where they stood. They even began to breathe lightly and carefully, not daring to make a sound! The people who had spoken up on behalf of Eric earlier were so frightened that their bladders loosened, and urine trickled down their legs!

Kingsley swept his gaze over the crowd and said calmly, “Since you have nothing to say, then let me do

the talking.” He lowered his head to look at Eric, who was shaking like a leaf in the wind. “Mr. Yorkshire, I went easy on you back at the Sunshine Casino out of respect for President Yorkshire. Why did you not repent for your actions?”

“I...” Eric felt as though someone had stuffed his throat with chicken feathers. There was an itchy and astringent feeling in his throat, leaving him unable to speak a single word!

Kingsley slowly shook his head and then turned to look at Arnold. “President Yorkshire, has the cooperation project with the Coliree Group been going well?”

Arnold instantly went purple in the lips. Even his face took on an unnatural tinge of blue. Then, finally, he stammered, "I-It's going s-smoothly..."

After that, he immediately fell to his knees with a loud 'thud' and knelt down in front of Kingsley. He spoke tremulously, "Mr. Nicholson, it's my fault for raising my son poorly! It's my fault! It's all my fault! Please forgive my son! I will bear all the sins and punishments on behalf of my son!"

Eric seemed to grasp at straws upon hearing Arnold's words as he repeatedly shouted, "That's right! Let my father take the punishment on my behalf! Let my father bow before you! He will kneel before you as many times as he has to!"

Kingsley frowned slightly. "The guilty should bear their crimes. Why don't you understand such concepts, President Yorkshire? Spoiling your child is like killing them! How long will you bear his sins on his behalf?" While he was speaking, he turned to look at Heston and questioned, "President Maslow, how did you punish Will when he made a mistake at the bidding conference last time?"

"I whipped him hard with a belt! The belt ripped his skin apart!" Heston answered truthfully. "Then, I froze all his cards! He can only earn wages by working hard at his job! If he refused to work hard, then he wouldn't even have enough money to fuel his car! That's why he could only go to work by bicycle for the first two days!"

Kingsley nodded before he turned back to Arnold with a question. "What about you, President Yorkshire? Did you know that Eric suffered a huge loss in the Sunshine Casino just two days ago?"

After Arnold overheard the conversation between Kingsley and Heston, his expression changed from panic to confusion. He blabbered with a blank look in his eyes, "I heard about the incident, but I didn't think any of it. I simply told him not to get hurt..." At that point, he clutched at his heart and slowly rose to his feet. He wobbled to a chair nearby as he sat down, and mumbled hoarsely, "Could it be... Could it be that I've been wrong all this time? Could I have been ruining him instead?"

Even Heston could not bear to listen any longer. "Arnold! You are an extremely shrewd businessman! How can you be such a fool when it comes to educating your children? Why do you keep trying to find fault in yourself?"

**Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 424**

i am the ruler of all chapter 424-Governor Norris, the city mayor who was standing nearby, stomped his foot angrily and exclaimed furiously, "I warned you a long time ago! I told you to manage your children properly! Teach your children properly! Don't provoke influential figures! Look at the situation now! You've totally destroyed everything!"

Likewise, Director Klein wiped at his cold sweat and echoed the sentiment, "That's right! It doesn't matter that you've spoiled your son rotten! But he almost dragged me down with him! Once I return to work, I will definitely arrange a meeting with Director Webb of the Economic Crime Investigation Department and thoroughly investigate the issues of the Sunrise Corporation together!"

He couldn't help feeling a lingering sense of fear! If Lev and Jim had not arrived in time just now, he would have agreed with Eric to confront Kingsley together! He wiped at the cold sweat on his forehead once more, feeling his knees go weak at the thought!

When Arnold heard Director Klein's statement, his breathing immediately became erratic!

If the Economic Crime Investigation Department sent their men to investigate the Sunrise Corporation, he would definitely suffer a huge loss even if he managed to escape the executioner! That was because he knew that the Economic Crime Investigation Department would not launch an investigation for no reason at all! What's more, they would never return empty-handed once they began their investigations!

Not to mention, the hands of the Sunrise Corporation were not clean in the first place!

"Bam!" Arnold slid off the chair and abruptly slumped to the ground in a sitting position! He clutched painfully at his chest. Sweat poured down his face profusely, almost as though he was raining buckets

of sweat!

"Wheeze... Wheeze... Huff... Wheeze..." He gasped for breath, his face twisting into an ugly grimace due to the agony!



Kingsley recalled how Arnold had previously swallowed several instant cardio reliever pills and inadvertently frowned at the sight, "President Yorkshire, do you have cardiac issues? Do you still have any medicine on you?"

Unfortunately, Arnold could only wheeze desperately for breath. He could not speak a single word! He did carry some emergency medicine with him, but he had been so enraged by Eric earlier that his condition had flared up. He had already gulped down all his medicine in one go! Therefore, he no longer had any medication on hand!

"President Yorkshire, the projects between the Sunrise Corporation and the Coliree Group will remain in effect." Kingsley sighed heavily. "However, you will no longer monopolize these projects. You are now required to split out a part of the projects and hand them over to the Scarlet Heart Group. After a series of competitions, the Coliree Group will then decide who will complete the project based on the respective contributions of each company!"

Heston and Will were elated upon hearing Kingsley's decision! They immediately kneeled in front of Kingsley and thanked him fervently, "Thank you, Mr. Nicholson! Thank you for your generosity, Mr. Nicholson!"

Heston's eyes sparkled with excitement. He was so close to enshrining and worshiping Kingsley like a God! After all, he never imagined that he could seize an opportunity right out of Arnold's hands!

On the other hand, Arnold's complexion only improved slightly. It was just that the disappointment in his expression could not be concealed!

At the moment, both Governor Norris and Director Klein were already dissatisfied with the Sunrise Corporation. Moreover, there was no saying when the Economic Crime Investigation Department might come forward and stab him in the back!

At this rate, the Sunrise Corporation had a ninety-nine percent chance of losing to the Scarlet Heart Group in the competition! In the end, they might only be left with the scraps and leftovers of the Scarlet Heart Group...

Be that as it may, he took a deep breath and weakly murmured, "Thank you... For your mercy, Mr. Nicholson..."

He knew that Kingsley could have given the entire project over to the Scarlet Heart Group if he so wished. Fortunately, the other party had not gone directly for the jugular and opted instead to leave him with a glimmer of hope.

“There’s no need to thank me. Instead, consider this as repayment for the favor you showed me when you helped clear the roads for my sister back then,” Kingsley said lightly. “From now onward, you and I will no longer owe each other anything.”

Arnold suddenly shuddered in fear even though he should have been happy to hear those words!

“From now onward, you and I will no longer owe each other anything.”

He fully understood those words! The truth was that Kingsley’s statement held another meaning!

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 425**

i am the ruler of all chapter 425-Arnold understood the implication behind Kingsley’s words. Kingsley was indicating that he had repaid the favor from before in full with this project! Hence, he would no longer show mercy when dealing with Eric later!

“No... My son...” Arnold turned his head with difficulty and begged in a trembling voice, “Mr. Nicholson... H-How... Do you p-plan to deal with my s-son... W-What will h-happen to h-him...”

“I’m afraid that is not up to me to decide.” Kingsley beckoned toward Leoric as he spoke. “Since Mr. Yorkshire likes to gamble, you should bring him back to the Sunshine Casino and entertain him properly.”

“Yes, Boss Nicholson!” Leoric responded, then he immediately revealed a ferocious grin. He had been itching to teach that insolent rich young master a lesson for a long time now!

“No... No...” As Eric stared at the strong and mafia-like men with ferocious grins in front of him, he was so frightened that his entire body trembled in fear. He wailed piteously, “I won’t go with you! You’re demons! Sob, sob, sob... Dad, save me...”

Unfortunately, Arnold's complexion was nearly devoid of life by this time. His breathing was also becoming increasingly rapid and weak...

Kingsley waved his hand. "Lev, please send somebody to bring President Yorkshire to the hospital."

"Understood!" Lev stood at attention and gave a salute. Then, he immediately issued a command to the soldiers by the door. "You there! Immediately send President Yorkshire to the hospital!"

The soldiers didn't hesitate to carry out his command as the soldiers guarding the door immediately marched over to the main table in an orderly manner and carried Arnold away with lightning speed. It was fortunate that these soldiers were strong, young men with muscles! If they were ordinary people, they might not have been able to lift Arnold, who weighed more than four hundred and forty pounds!

Eric was completely dumbfounded to see his father being carried away!

"Sob, sob, sob... Dad, don't leave me..." He wept and crawled over to Kingsley's feet. "Mr. Nicholson, I've learned from my mistakes... Sob, sob, sob... Please don't hand me over to the mafia... I'm scared... Sob, sob, sob..."

Kingsley kicked Eric away and disagreed coldly, "No. You're not scared enough! It's time somebody taught you the meaning of true fear!"

"Thud!" Kingsley kicked Eric away, who then crashed into Zeke, who was lying unconscious on the ground.

Zeke's eyelids fluttered slightly, and then he slowly opened his eyes with a look of confusion. "W-What is going on..."

When he caught a glimpse of Kingsley, his memory instantly returned to him in a flash!

"Mr. N-Nicholson..." His body trembled as though an electric current was flowing through him, and he nearly fell unconscious once more!

Kingsley swept a frigid gaze over Zeke and directed his words at Leoric. "Don't forget this person. Take him with you as well." He subsequently turned to Heston, who was next to him, "Also, there's that

company called Decardo Inc. or something. You'll be responsible for disposing of the company."

"Yes, Mr. Nicholson! Please leave it to me!" Heston nodded and bowed humbly. "I guarantee that the name 'Decardo Inc.' will never appear in Diosna City again starting today! I will even make the grocery store known as 'Decardo' change its name!"

Zeke immediately became dumbfounded when he listened to the brief discussion between Kingsley and Heston, which so easily determined the destruction of his company!

"Mr. Nicholson... I beg you... Please have mercy on me! My company cannot go bankrupt! It can't!" His despairing wails were absolutely heart-rending, sounding even more miserable than Eric's voice!

The people present in the hall involuntarily shuddered in fear after they were forced to keep their eyes peeled to witness this scene! Their clothes were drenched in a cold sweat! They could not help feeling a sense of panic as terror coursed through their veins!

That was because the Sunrise Corporation had been one of the leading enterprises in Diosna City just a few hours ago! However, it only took an instant for the company to enter a state of decline!

Everything was because of the man named Nicholson in front of them!

His identity was mysterious, but his influence was monstrous! A single word from him was enough to overturn the Scarlet Heart Group's declining situation and push the Sunrise Corporation into the abyss of despair!

These two enterprises had been great objects of admiration that everybody highly respected.

Nevertheless, in his eyes, they were nothing more than toys that he could arbitrarily play with within the palm of his hands!

At this moment, everybody in the birthday banquet hall was filled with great awe and fear for Kingsley! Their eyes no longer held the mockery and disdain from earlier!

**Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 426**

i am the ruler of all chapter 426-Eric and Zeke remained wailing, howling, and begging for mercy!

Kingsley frowned at the incessant sounds of their agonized wails and opened his mouth to speak.

However, before he could make his annoyance known, his phone suddenly vibrated. He glanced at his phone and saw that it was a message from Elaine.

When they separated at the bottom of Block Jasmine last night, they exchanged contact information with each other so that Elaine could easily inform him whether Vincent was willing to meet him.

So, he couldn't help feeling excited upon seeing that the text was from her. But he also felt nervous for some inexplicable reason. That was because there was a high possibility that Vincent might just be the head of The Anonymous! Elaine's message was directly related to whether he would be successful!

He opened the message, and a row of words appeared in front of him. 'I'm sorry, Courtney's little brother. My father says that he is very busy. He will be launching a new book the day after tomorrow, so he does not have the time to meet with you in private.'

Although Kingsley had prepared himself for rejection, he couldn't stop the wave of disappointment rising in his heart when he read the message. It would seem that his only option was to visit Vincent at the office when he was working.

In his disappointment, Eric and Zeke's wailing sounded incredibly grating to his ears! He felt his annoyance surging to new heights!

Therefore, he lost his patience, especially when these people were nothing but vermin in his eyes as

he rose to his feet and coldly instructed Leoric, "Drag them away. I have other matters to deal with."

"Yes! Boss Nicholson!" Leoric beckoned to his subordinates to swiftly take Eric and Zeke away. At this point, those two were squealing like pigs that were about to be slaughtered. He also respectfully informed Kingsley, "Boss Nicholson, I will remain in Diosna City for a while. I will not return to Cleapolis

until the Sunshine Casino has stabilized completely. If you need me for anything, please just give me a call. I promise I will come to your aid as soon as possible!"

Kingsley nodded. "Okay. Go ahead."

After Leoric departed, he turned to Lev and ordered, "Clean up the mess here. More importantly, issue a gag order to all who were present today!"

"Yes!" Lev stood at attention and saluted. "Please rest assured! Not a word about today will spread elsewhere!"

The guests surrounding them nodded frantically like chickens pecking at rice when they heard their exchange. "Yes, that's right! We won't breathe a word about what happened here today!"

They had been frightened out of their wits after seeing what happened to Eric and Zeke today!

How could any of them dare to speak carelessly about the incident?

Once Kingsley had arranged everything perfectly, he finally walked toward the VIP box seats.

At this moment, all three generations of the Hewitt Family were sitting inside the private room and

feeling extremely nervous. Eric and Zeke's wailing were so loud that even they could hear the wails clearly from inside the private room.

When Kingsley opened the door and walked into the room, Walter, Loretta, and Albi Hewitt's family of four immediately stood up at the same time to greet him.

"Mr. Hewitt, Mrs. Hewitt, please have a seat." Kingsley stepped forward. It was not until everybody had returned to their seats that he finally continued, "Mrs. Hewitt, I'm very sorry for disrupting your birthday celebration today."

"It's no trouble at all..." Loretta replied with a genial smile. "My birthday celebration ended after I cut the cake. The rest of the banquet was just a typical business banquet. Otherwise, why do you think those people would

come and celebrate the birthday of an old woman like me? They are all here for the business banquet held during the later part of the day.”

Kingsley couldn't help sighing in amazement upon hearing Loretta's remarks. She was certainly not an ordinary lady to have such a clear grasp of the situation.

At this moment, Walter chimed in, “Loretta is right. We should actually be thanking you instead. The fact that so many influential figures came to celebrate the birthday celebration today has also strengthened the prestige of the Hewitt Family!”

Beside them, Albi spoke to Kingsley with an excited expression on his face, “Mr. Nicholson, what is your true identity? How did you manage to call so many...”

“Cough! Cough! Cough!” Before Albi could finish his sentence, Walter coughed loudly to interrupt his

son mid-sentence. “Albi! Do I still need to teach you about what's appropriate to ask and what's inappropriate to ask?”

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 427**

i am the ruler of all chapter 427-Albi's expression changed drastically upon hearing his father's reprimand. He hurriedly lowered his head and apologized. “You're right, Father.”

When Kingsley saw his reaction, he broke into a smile and said, “Mr. Hewitt, there's nothing wrong about asking questions. The truth is that I was Warren's comrade-in-arms. As for the presence of Jay Carter and the others... I didn't ask them to come here. We just happened to know each other.”

“You... are Warren's comrade-in-arms?” Both Walter and Loretta had tears in their eyes when they heard their youngest son's name.

They were in no mood to wonder about the degree of truth in his words. Naturally, they would not inquire further, even if they had any doubts in their hearts. They were far from spring chickens now and had come to understand the true meaning of the saying, ‘Where ignorance was bliss, it was folly to be wise’.

“Yes. I was a soldier for two years.” He bowed deeply to Walter and Loretta and handed them a name card. “My name is Kingsley Nicholson. I come from Cleapolis. Please give me a call at any time if you ever need my help in the future.”

Walter took the name card with both hands. The name card was elegant, containing only the words ‘Kingsley Nicholson’ and a phone number. He kept the business card away preciously. “Okay. Thank you, Mr. Nicholson.”

After Kingsley parted ways with the Hewitt couple, he drove back to Solaris University. Courtney and Elaine were already waiting for him below the dormitories.

“Kingsley.” Courtney stepped forward. “How was the birthday celebration? Was it lively?”

“Of course, it was lively,” he replied with a smile. “It’s such a waste that you didn’t come with me, Courtney! You could have had the chance to see Zeke’s wretched wailing face!”

She sneered upon the mention of Zeke’s name in her presence. “I couldn’t be bothered to see his ugly and disgusting mug.” Then, she hurriedly tugged at Elaine, who was standing beside her. “By the way, Elaine says that she has talked to Professor Albright. Why don’t you discuss the matter in detail?”

Elain held a hardcover book with an elaborate silver cover in her hands and spoke apologetically, “I’m sorry. I begged my father the whole morning, but he refused to agree to meet you in private. So, again, I’m very sorry...”

“It’s nothing. I asked you for help after all. So, what is there for you to be sorry about?” He waved his hands dismissively. “I should be thanking you instead. You had to beg your father for so long just because of me.”

She smiled shyly before seemingly remembering something as she handed the book in her hands to him and added, “My father wrote this book. It can be regarded as his autobiography, but it is mainly about some of his unique insights into the field of information security. I specially brought a copy for you today.”

He took the exquisite hardcover book from her. Then, his eyelids twitched at the sight! The words written on the cover were ‘Computers—Twenty Years of Information and Intelligence’, written by Vincent Albright.



Information and Intelligence? When those words came upon his very sight, he became almost 90% sure that Vincent was the head of The Anonymous! After all, ordinary people would rarely have access to the information known as 'intelligence' in today's society. Not to mention, a university professor in the School of Computer Science like Vincent was able to write a book on information and intelligence. That could only indicate that he had some unusual experiences in his life!

With that thought in mind, Kingsley sincerely thanked Elaine. "Thank you, Miss Albright. I will thoroughly study Professor Albright's works tonight and arrange a meeting with him when school starts tomorrow."

After Courtney heard the way Kingsley addressed Elaine, she burst into laughter. "Miss Albright'? I thought the two of you had already gotten familiar with each other. Why are you still being so distant?" Then, she slapped Kingsley on the shoulder. "Here, call her 'Ellie'."

"Um..." Kingsley was speechless for a moment. "No matter how you look at it, I'm a man. So, it's inappropriate for me to call her by a pet name, right?"

"What is there to be embarrassed about? Can't a man call a lady by a pet name?" Courtney pretended to lose her temper and pouted. "Don't you call me by a pet name too?"

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 428**

i am the ruler of all chapter 428-The corner of Kingsley's mouth twitched. "That's because I've been calling you by that name since childhood. Besides, Miss Albright is a few months older than me. So, it doesn't feel appropriate to call her by a pet name..."

Elaine understood Courtney well, so she knew that Courtney was just teasing Kingsley. Thus, she covered her mouth and laughed coquettishly before finally saying to him, "Okay, that's enough. I'll just take the loss. You can call me 'Elaine', Kingsley."

"What! Elaine, are you thinking about becoming my sister-in-law?"

"That's so annoying! Court, what nonsense are you spewing? I won't be your friend anymore!"

"Hahaha..."

The three of them joked around for a while. Afterward, Courtney invited Kingsley to dinner so that they could spend more time together. "Kingsley, do you want to join us for dinner tonight?"

"No." Kingsley shook his head. "I want to go back and start reading Professor Albright's book."

She raised an eyebrow at him. "Why are you suddenly showing interest in Professor Albright's research on information and intelligence?"

"I... I'm just curious." He grinned and lied, "It's just curiosity!"

"Is that so?" She stared at him intently with her almond-shaped eyes. "Don't tell me... Do you have a different purpose for coming to Solaris University and looking for Professor Albright?"

He couldn't help shivering in fear when he caught sight of her eyes that seemed to pierce deep into his very soul, exposing his secrets to the light!

"Uh... You should go ahead with your plans. I'm heading back to the hotel to read!" He held up the book and bid them goodbye. Then, he turned and fled as though he were escaping a dangerous situation.

He knew that he could not continue talking with Courtney any longer! Otherwise, his identity and purpose would all be exposed! If she learned the truth, then so would Reese and Victoria! Following that, except for Jessica, whose whereabouts were unknown, even Alice, Serena, and Yulia would know all about his secrets!

If that were to happen... When he led his soldiers to the Empire of the Setting Sun to capture the spies and track down the true culprit behind his parents' deaths... He would have six beautiful sisters beside him! They would nag him about his safety and urge him to come home... He did not dare to even imagine such a scenario!

Besides, it would be too dangerous for his sisters to be involved in these matters! If he were to encounter any danger, they would fearlessly throw themselves in front of trouble just to protect him! Even if they lost their lives in the process!

The previous incident where Reese took a bullet for him had been a rude wake-up call! He could never allow similar things to happen again! Therefore, no matter what, he could never expose his identity to his sisters!

While he mulled over these thoughts, he unknowingly arrived at the gates of Solaris University. His stamina was excellent, so his complexion remained almost unchanged even though he had been running for so long. In fact, he was only slightly out of breath.

He did not waste any time as he immediately returned to the hotel on the commercial street and began reading the book that Vincent had written. In the beginning, the contents of the book were very mundane. It was similar to the dissertations written by other professors. However, his eyebrows furrowed deeper and deeper as he continued reading!

Vincent had mentioned something in his book. It was an incident that occurred seventeen years ago when the internet was just becoming popular in the Empire of Qustia. He once used his hacking skills to obtain information on an intelligence organization known as 'The Nightingale Intelligence Agency'. The NIA Agency was centered around an intelligence broker, and their influence radiated across the entire Great Xia Empire!

Vincent was only in his early thirties at the time, so he was young but short of money. Hence, he sold the information on the intelligence broker to the black market. However, he never imagined the consequences of his actions! It didn't take long before the entire family of the intelligence broker was brutally murdered! The husband and wife, as well as their son, who had only just turned five years old, were tragically killed in a sea of fire!

Thanks to this incident, Vincent suffered heavy emotional damage. He had been on the verge of a mental and emotional breakdown! He believed that he caused the tragic deaths of that family of three! If he had not sold the information for money, then the originally happy family would never have been reduced to ashes!

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 429**

i am the ruler of all chapter 429-Although Vincent was finally able to overcome the trauma that had been haunting him, he became a different person who was hot-tempered and antisocial. Toward the end of his book, Vincent warned his readers not to repeat his mistake of misusing the internet to acquire illegal intel. 'Stick by your principles so that you won't end up like me. Beware of the

temptation of money, or you could end up being responsible for someone else's misery.'

Kingsley couldn't stop his hands from shivering, and his eyes were fixated on the words on the paper. Although Vincent didn't mention who the intel provider was, Kingsley was almost sure it was his father, Xavier. "My father... Is he an intel provider?" Kingsley murmured to himself. "The Nightingale Intelligence Agency... Nightingale..."

It was then that Kingsley was reminded of the time his father sang a song to him. Can you be my nightingale? Sing to me, I know you're there. You could be my sanity, bring me peace, sing me to sleep. Say you'll be my nightingale. Since Xavier used to sing and hum that very often, Kingsley could easily remember the lyrics.

At that moment, Kingsley recalled something that Mason once told him before. Before Jonah's brutal beating that severely impaired his mental capacity and turned him into a homeless rogue, he was the co-president of 24 companies across Qustia. People believed there were 24 golden hours in a day, and the number was thought to bring good fortune. Kingsley's father, Xavier, was the president of all those organizations.

Concurrently, Vincent mentioned more in his book about the Nightingale Intelligence Agency. 'The NIA provides intel that concerns almost the entire Qustia.' Hang on, they match perfectly! In that instant, it dawned on Kingsley that his father had been using the 24 companies as the NIA's disguise.

This is similar to how the Coliree Group was used as a disguise for Coliree Island. Similarly, the company in which Serena works is also a front for an assassination agency. That means my father was not the president of those companies; he was an intel provider.

At the thought of that, Kingsley smiled and conceded to his father's bold move. 24 golden hours in a day and a nightingale? Day and night, huh? That must be why it's said to be the brightest day and the darkest night.

Kingsley closed the book, seemingly understanding everything that was going on. Now, I know what happened back then.

Seventeen years ago, Xavier was an intelligence provider who kept a low profile in Cleapolis and made a living by selling intelligence to whoever

needed it. Knowing he would make a lot of enemies due to his line of business, he went into hiding and made sure he concealed his identity well.

At that time, calculators and the internet were slowly gaining popularity, and that was when Xavier foresaw the prosperity of the internet world. Because of that, he decided to give it a try by getting into the business of selling intelligence.

However, little did Xavier know that his decision had ultimately led to his downfall, which was either due to the ineptitude of the hackers he hired or Vincent's extraordinary hacking skills. After all, Vincent was subsequently able to hack into the NIA with great ease. Blinded by his greed for money, he later spread Xavier's whereabouts all over the black market and even sold the intelligence to the latter's enemy.

In the end, Xavier was attacked by his enemies, including Randy, Matt, Jonah, and Felix. They relentlessly took down the NIA together. After taking over the 24 companies and sharing what was left

of them, they burned the Nicholson Manor to the ground, killing Xavier and his wife in the fire.

At the thought of that, Kingsley squinted in anger, a cold look flashing across his face. At that moment, he was almost sure that Vincent was the mastermind in the shadows, deeming him an enemy instead of an ally.

Although Vincent didn't cause the fire that killed his parents, Kingsley's parents died indirectly because of him. Therefore, he couldn't forgive Vincent for what he did despite not being the murderer. Upon taking a deep breath, Kingsley changed his mind and decided there was no need for him to meet up with Vincent the next day anymore. Instead, he was planning to take down Vincent during the latter's new book launch, determined to make him suffer during a time he was supposed to be basking in joy.

## **Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 430**

i am the ruler of all chapter 430-The next morning, Kingsley received a message from Elaine around 9.00AM. 'Why haven't you come to school, Kingsley? My dad is already in the office.' Staring at the message, Kingsley found himself in a dilemma with no idea how to reply to the innocent girl, for he couldn't forgive her father for having gotten his parents killed. After all, not

only was Elaine Courtney's best friend, but she had also stood up for Kingsley once in the past.

Hesitant and confused, Kingsley struggled to figure out how he should respond to Elaine. He then rubbed his temples, wishing Elaine was his enemy—just like how Caleb, Nicholas, and William were. That way, he wouldn't have much to worry about when dealing with Vincent. Upon knitting his eyebrows for a while, Kingsley replied to Elaine, 'I was planning to meet Professor Albright tomorrow during his new book launch.'

'Yeah, that seems like a better idea. For a second, I was worried that you'd show up at my dad's office all of a sudden and end up getting chased out of there.' Elaine responded not long after that, whereas Kingsley put his phone down and started planning for his retaliation the next day.

Meanwhile, Courtney was sitting in her bedroom at Block Jasmine, wearing a pair of black-rimmed glasses while rapidly typing on her keyboard. Soon, Queenie opened the bedroom door and walked in with a smile. "Have you heard about the dance competition that the dance club is holding at the stadium, Court? Do you want to go there and watch it with me?"

"Nah, I'll pass." Courtney didn't even bother to turn around. "I'm not interested."

Queenie leaned in closer, trying to change Courtney's mind by tempting her. "Court, are you sure you don't want to come along? There are plenty of hot guys in the dance club. Are you sure you don't want to see them for yourself?"

"Hot guys?" Courtney was stunned for a while just as Kingsley's silhouette flashed across her mind. "Haha! Kingsley is the most handsome man there is in the world. I won't lay my eyes on anyone else besides him."

"Come on, Court. Come with me, won't you?" Queenie seized Courtney's arm and shook it, begging the latter. "Where is the fun in sitting in front of your computer all day? Come with me to the dance competition. We're just going to take a glimpse of it! We have class at 1.00PM anyway, so we could swing by the stadium and take a peek at what's going on before heading over to E.E. Block."

Tired of Queenie's begging, Courtney sighed and gave in. "Fine. Should we wait for Elaine to come back before going?"

“She has her class in the morning, so we should go first.” Queenie was excited after hearing Courtney’s agreement. “That’s not a bad idea, though. I suppose she could get us something to eat after her class when she meets us at the stadium.”

“You have a point.” Courtney nodded her head and turned off her laptop, whereupon she left the bedroom with Queenie.

When the two ladies arrived at the stadium, they were greeted by the sight of hundreds of students who were enjoying the thrilling dance performance on stage. While most of the audience were female students, they were seen cheering for the guys they had crushes on while blushing heavily.

On the other hand, more than a dozen guys were wearing fashionable outfits on the stage. As they stood with their teammates on opposite ends of the stage, it appeared that the two teams were ready to

compete with each other.

In the meantime, Courtney and Queenie quickly found a place for themselves to sit as soon as they got to the stadium. Then, Queenie pointed at a guy with long hair in excitement, her cheeks turning red. “Look, Court. That guy is my crush! I hope he is going to be the champion!”

Courtney reluctantly glanced at the guy Queenie was referring to and calmly said, “Nah, he needs to man up a little more. After all, that’s what makes a man look charming.” At the same time, she was once again reminded of Kingsley’s handsome look and buff figure.