

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 441

i am the ruler of all chapter 441-“Kendrick! You’re finally here!” An excited Perry approached his lackey and pointed at Kingsley. “This Qustian b*stard ambushed me!”

Ambush? Kendrick’s brows furrowed, and he roared, “You blackguard! I knew you Qustians were good for nothing! Ambush and cheating! That’s all you know!”

“That’s right!” Perry’s face contorted in anger. “He also did something weird to me. He poked me in the neck, and I blacked out! Even now, my body’s shaking. I can’t even lift an arm!”

Kendrick thumped his chest in confidence. “Don’t you worry, Mr. Cortez. You know my strength. I’ll teach him a lesson about that! Soon this blackguard will be groveling under your feet, begging for mercy.”

“Good.” Percy patted his shoulder. “Once we return to Southsiren, you’re going to work at my father’s company.”

“Thank you, Mr. Cortez.” Kendrick bowed deeply at Perry before striding toward Kingsley. In poorly spoken Qustian, he said, “Hey, brat! Mr. Cortez’s father is the head of a conglomerate in Southsiren, you blackguard. What did you do to him? Why did he lose his strength?”

Kingsley looked at Kendrick icily. “Nothing. Just hit him with a bit of Qustia’s Meridian Arts. He’ll be back to normal in no time.”

“Meridian Arts?” Kendrick froze for a moment, then he scoffed. “Brazen as usual, Qustian. Meridian Arts and acupuncture are both inventions of the great Southsiren Republic! And yet you claim them to be yours?”

Kingsley clapped sarcastically. “I’ve seen audacity, believe me, but you guys take the cake.”

Even the crowd was angry, and they shouted.

“Yeah, right! Like hell they are! You Southsirenese know no shame at all! You’ve been claiming things that are not yours forever!”

“You guys are all f*cking liars! I bet your whole country is made up of c*nts!”

The rage of the crowd was making Calvin panic. He roared, “Mr. Cortez, tell your men to settle this matter right away. We cannot afford to anger the crowd.”

Perry’s face fell, and he ordered, “This is not the time to argue with these Qustian b*stards, Kendrick. Take that *sshole down now.”

“Right away, sir.” Kendrick bowed once more. “I’ll make sure he grovels before you and admit that he’s nothing but a piece of sh*t.” He stood back up and beckoned at Kingsley. “Come, Qustian. I shall show you the strength of Taekwondo.”

Oh, for the love of God, this is ridiculous. Whoop his arse already, Kingsley! Courtney roared, “Kick his *ss, Kingsley! Teach that Southsiren b*stard a lesson!”

A chilling smile curled Kingsley’s lip. “Got it, Courtney.” He then raised his right hand and balled it into a fist, and a wave of power unleashed itself around him, distorting even the air.

Kendrick cocked his eyebrow. “A Qustia Arts practitioner?”

“No.” Kingsley shook his head. He had never mastered any style of the Qustia Arts. Everything he knew, he learned from the battlefield. Firearms reigned supreme in wars, but close combat would often happen. Kingsley acquired his unparalleled skills and iron defense thanks to the deadly battles he had to survive.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 442-Kendrick heaved a sigh of relief. Whew. Good thing he’s not an expert in Qustia Arts. He was a little scared of the legendary Qustia Arts, but he wouldn’t confess to it. Instead, he snickered. “Heh. You Qustians. Always bragging about your martial arts, but it’s been two years since I came to your empire, and yet I’ve never met anyone who could beat me in a fair fight.”

His lackeys started mocking the crowd as well.

“Hah. Bragging is all they know.”

"I bet their Qustia Arts is just a figment of their imagination. Nothing like that exists."

"On the contrary, the martial arts from Southsiren Republic exist and we've been using them to defeat these weaklings for hundreds of years."

The crowd exploded into fury once more.

"Whoop his *ss, bro! Teach them a lesson!"

"I can't believe their audacity. Heck, even I want to punch them now."

"F*ck them up, mate! Show them some Qustian muscles!"

The crowd roared, but Kingsley was still calm. Icily, he said, "Come. Talk is a waste of time."

"As you wish!" Kendrick let out a roar and started with a flying kick.

Kingsley shook his head. "Is that the only trick you guys have?"

He spun his wrist around and held Kendrick's calf from an angle he couldn't dodge. At the same time, Kingsley flung his fist right into Kendrick's face. Everything happened in less than a split second. There wasn't enough time for Kendrick to even set up a defense. Kingsley's fist slammed right into Kendrick's face, and the force behind it was doubly greater than the punch that he threw at Perry.

Kendrick flew back as fast as he charged. Everyone else didn't catch the intricacies of the battle. All they saw was Kendrick charging toward Kingsley only to fly across the air a moment later. Blood spilled down his face and his nose caved in, literally contorting his face.

Kendrick crashed into the ground like a human-sized meteor. A bloodcurdling scream escaped his throat as he held his face. Rivulets of blood trickled down the cracks between his fingers, drenching his dobok crimson.

Kingsley dusted his hands off and smirked. "After all that smack talk, you can't even take one punch. Trash."

Perry, Calvin, and the crowd fell into a deafening silence. Only the screams of Kendrick echoed across the air, shuddering the hearts of all who witnessed the battle.

A long, silent minute later, someone finally snapped out of their shock.

“Whoa, what just happened? Did you guys see that?”

Everyone around them finally snapped out of their stupor as well.

“Was that some kind of special effect? How did that guy fly across the room all of a sudden?”

“Beats me. He was crippled in just the blink of an eye.”

“Who is that guy? That punch was as quick as lightning!”

“I think it was faster than that!”

The girls who were just cheering for the dancers earlier were staring at Kingsley with love and admiration in their eyes. They screamed in delight.

“Oh my god, that was hot! Hotter than the dancers!”

“He’s hot and manly! Hey mister, I want to make babies with you!”

The long-haired male dancers looked a little awkward, but they didn’t argue with the girls. Everyone agreed that Kingsley was cool.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 443-The crowd went wild, but Perry’s face was as black as thunder. Kendrick’s about the best fighter I have, and he still lost to that guy? Moreover, he was knocked out in a single blow.

Calvin was still on the ground, his face as pale as a sheet. “I-Impossible. Kendrick is a 6th-degree black belt. H-How did he even lose?”

Catherine was trembling in fear. If it weren’t for Queenie holding her up, her knees would’ve buckled.

Calvin wiped his face. “Mr. Cortez, send all your men in.”

Perry clenched his fists. “I would, but there’s a crowd here. If we use our numbers advantage, it’d be a humiliating win. It’s not how we do things back in Southsiren.”

Calvin gnashed his teeth and roared, "Who cares about pride? Not like you people know what that means!"

"What?" Perry's face fell. "What is the meaning of that, Mr. Giuliani?"

Sh*t. I shouldn't have said that. "I mean, that b*stard's not playing by the rules anyway. Even if you send in all your men, it's still not cheating."

"But..."

While Perry was still hesitating, Kendrick shouted, "Kill him! Everyone, kill him together! Kill that Qustian b*stard!"

Kingsley looked at him icily. "Do it, then. Your army means nothing unless there's over a hundred of you."

Perry was surprised that Kingsley would take on the challenge. The next second, he sneered. "Very well, fool." He swung his arm down and spoke in Southsirenese. "All of you, charge! Show that Qustian b*stard what we're made of! Let's see if he's still so arrogant after we cripple him!"

Kendrick let out a guttural roar, "Do it! Avenge me!"

The guys in dobok exchanged glances before charging straight at Kingsley while roaring like animals. Some hurled a kick, some swung their fists, and some used a knife-hand strike. All were powerful skills.

The crowd gasped in fear.

"They're attacking all at once? This is dangerous for Kingsley!"

"I can't look. He's going to die!"

"Or heavily injured at least. Look at them. They're as big as bears. They're..."

The student suddenly stopped speaking. He then raised a trembling finger and pointed at the battlefield. In disbelief, he said, "T-They're flying back."

At the same time, all the lackeys who tried to attack Kingsley flew back across the battlefield. Everyone who tried to hit Kingsley felt like they had just slammed into a machine made of steel, and they also felt an explosive strength slamming into their bodies and shuddering their insides.

“My arm!”

“My leg! My leg’s broken!”

“I-I think I’m hurt inside.” Someone coughed.

The fighters rolled on the floor, howling in agony. Perry was left dumbfounded. “I-Impossible. How is this possible?” He grabbed his hair in madness while staring at Kingsley in disbelief. “I thought you said you didn’t know Qustia Arts.”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 444-Calvin slumped onto the ground with disbelief in his eyes. “I-I can’t believe it. There’s no way he’s this powerful.”

Perry staggered backward, similarly in disbelief. “Impossible. You said you didn’t know Qustia Arts. How do you explain this, then?”

He was surprised that Kendrick was defeated just now, but this was outright scary. Kingsley defeated seven black belts in an instant. It was unbelievable, but it happened.

One of the Southsirenese laying on the ground howled.

“He lied! He’s a practitioner!”

His comrades agreed.

“My arm is broken. I bet he knows the legendary defensive arts!”

“I feel my chest churning. It’s like a sledgehammer just hit me. This must be the legendary inner power of the Qustians!”

Stricken by the howls of pain, a pale Perry stared at Kingsley. “Y-You fiend! You lied to us so that we’d let our guard down!”

Kingsley shrugged. “No. I don’t know Qustia Arts at all, and I’d wager I don’t even know the basics of those arts.”

“As if!” Perry was almost having a breakdown. “You defeated all our warriors, and yet you claim that you don’t even know the basics! Is that supposed to be

a joke? And if you really don't know Qustia Arts, then what kind of strength did you use to defeat our warriors? You can't answer, can you?"

Kingsley smirked. "I can. That was Military Arts." Everything he knew, he learned from the battlefield. Calling it Military Arts was accurate.

"Military Arts?" Perry froze. "What kind of martial arts?"

"It's not martial arts." Kingsley responded calmly, "Just an exercise we practice in the military. Everyone who has gone through a basic boot camp should know about this."

Perry was petrified. "Impossible!" He shook his head violently. "That kind of strength is nothing but basic exercise? Impossible! And everyone here knows this?" Perry's eyes were bloodshot and crimson like a demon's. "That's impossible!" he shrieked. "If everyone has that kind of power, then why haven't I ever met someone in Qustia who could defeat us?"

Kingsley's smirk slowly turned into a sneer. "Because we're tolerant people. We don't attack if unprovoked. We can tolerate your stupid acts, but if you go too far, our people will come for you."

Kingsley's announcement bore untold power behind it as it slammed down on the foreigners. Shudders ran down their spine, and Perry shivered. "I..." With a trembling voice, he said, "I didn't do anything stupid. I-I'm just an exchange student here to learn."

Perry was terrified. For a moment, he could feel the power of a thousand mountains emanating from Kingsley and then slamming down on his shoulder, crushing his fake sense of superiority.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 445-"We swear, we came to Qustia because we love its culture. We'll never talk smack about it ever again!"

Seeing these arrogant, high-and-mighty Southsirenese filled with fear and terror delighted the crowd, and they waved their arms in glee.

"He's right! We might be friendly, but that doesn't mean we're weak!"

“Yeah. Next time I see you bully our friends again, I’ll kick your butt. Even if I can’t win, I’m going to give all I have!”

“Me too. Qustians are united! We can beat you Southsirenese easily!”

“Yeah. We have the numbers advantage, not you!”

The united spirit of the crowd terrified the foreigners, and their faces turned as pale as a sheet. If these people came after them, they’d be taken down in mere moments no matter how powerful they were. They were not Kingsley, after all.

Kingsley looked at the defeated Kendrick coldly. “Taekwondo’s good for the body, so it’s not totally useless. However, don’t ever compare it to Qustia Arts. We’re leagues ahead of you.”

A bleeding Kendrick hoarsely said, “I-I understand. I’ve felt its power first-hand.”

“And…” Kingsley raised two fingers and wagged them. “You got two things wrong. One, acupuncture and Meridian Arts are inventions of Qustia. If you have a problem with that, I don’t mind showing you my skills. Two, no matter the occasion, Southsiren will always lose to us. You used to be our vassal state, remember?”

All the folks of Southsiren Republic had terrible expressions. Kingsley was right. In times long past, Southsiren was Qustia’s vassal state, but it was part of their history they would never acknowledge.

Kingsley looked at them coolly. “Do you have a problem with that?”

“N-No.” Perry hung his head low. “You speak the truth.”

Kendrick and his lackeys were reluctant to admit it, but they had to speak up. “You’re right. We’ll never say anything stupid again.”

Kingsley nodded and looked at Perry. “Mr. Cortez, thanks for the confession. I believe it’s time to settle your case now.”

“M-My case?” Horrified, Perry said, “But I admitted defeat. I agreed with everything you said. What else do you want?”

Kingsley narrowed his eyes and pointed at Queenie. "When I came to the Taekwondo Club's office, you were going to lay your hands on her, weren't you?"

Courtney yelled immediately, "That's right! If Kingsley hadn't arrived, you would've laid your hands on Queenie! You're going to get punished for that."

"I..." Perry's lips were trembling. "I didn't..." The next moment, he pointed at Calvin. "He did it. He called me over! He said that his mobility was limited so he needed my help to teach a girl a lesson."

Calvin felt his blood run cold. "Mr. Cortez, I did need your help with something, but you were the one who suggested taking their nudes," Calvin shouted. "You wanted to blackmail them because you wanted to sleep with Courtney! This isn't my fault!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 446-Perry gritted his teeth in fury. "If you hadn't called me over, none of this would have happened!" He bowed deeply at Kingsley. "If you let me go, I will tell you everything and prove that Calvin is the one who masterminded this."

Kingsley sneered. "No need for that. I have a ton of witnesses."

Right on cue, the crowd shouted once more.

"Yeah! We can be his witness! You can f*ck off!"

"Yeah! You need to be punished! You tried to hurt one of us, so we won't let you off the hook that easily!"

Perry could feel his soul shiver. The power of the many was terrifying. Even if the chancellor tried to help him now, he might not be able to save him from a raging mob.

Kingsley raised his hand to silence the crowd. He then looked at the crying Queenie. "They targeted you, so you should be the one exacting revenge."

"Me?" Stunned, Queenie stammered, "W-What should I do?"

Kingsley slapped Perry fiercely, then said with a smile, "This. Do it until you're happy."

"I..." Queenie was still a little scared.

Courtney held Queenie's hand. "I'll do it with you." They approached Perry, and Courtney swung her

arm right into his face without saying a word.

Perry heard his mind buzz, and it took a few minutes for him to realize that Courtney had slapped him. "Why you little—"

He glared at her and was about to fly into a rage, but Kingsley said, "You have two choices. One, you let them slap you. Two, you taste my knuckle sandwich."

Perry was so scared that his cheeks trembled. He debated internally, and in the end, he gritted his teeth and said, "F-First choice." It was embarrassing to let women hit him, but at least he could stay alive.

This gave Queenie courage, and she cried as she slapped him. "This is what you get for hurting me! I'll claw your face out!" She put all her strength into the slapping. Not even Courtney could get a slap in.

...

Blood started trickling down Perry's lips, but he still didn't move. At worst, he would only lose a tooth or two from the slaps, but if Kingsley were to step in, he might die.

While the ladies were slapping Perry, Catherine was on the floor, shivering like her soul would leave her at any moment. Beside her was Calvin similarly shaking in fear.

Kingsley approached Calvin. "Mr. Giuliani, I see you can still function well with a broken hand and leg."

Calvin's lips trembled. "I-I was just kidding."

"Were you?" Kingsley hunkered down and looked into his eyes coldly. "I have a joke for you as well. One enough to ruin your life in Solaris University."

Calvin paled at once and he begged, "Please, no. I'm sorry. Please keep that a secret. Please."

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i am the ruler of all chapter 447-However, Kingsley ignored him. He stood up and announced, "I trust you've seen the whole drama. Calvin, Catherine, and Perry tricked Courtney and Queenie into going to an empty office. They attempted to take their nudes and blackmail them. If I hadn't arrived in time, these ladies would have their lives ruined by these scums!"

The crowd was outraged. They could already guess the whole story, but they didn't think Calvin was the mastermind. They thought it was Perry. Now that Kingsley had made everything clear, they turned their anger to Calvin.

"I can't believe you, Calvin! How could you do that to them?"

"Scum like him can't be the president of the Student Representative Council! He should be expelled!"

"And that witch too! Expel all of them!"

Everyone shouted the same slogan.

"Expel them!"

"Expel them!"

...

All the color drained from Catherine's face. I'm done for. Done for. Nobody at Solaris University will respect me from now on. I might not even be able to graduate.

Yet, Calvin didn't share her fear. Slowly, he stopped shivering, and he looked at Kingsley. "You're pushing me to the edge," he announced hoarsely.

"The edge?" Kingsley cocked his eyebrow. "I thought I'd already pushed you over the edge."

"Heh," Calvin sneered. "You think I could be the president of the Student Representative Council without connections of my own?"

Kingsley said, “Ah, yes. Professor Albright. You’re his pride and joy. So, you’re counting on him to save you from this predicament.”

“Exactly.” Calvin clenched his teeth. “Not only is he influential in Solaris University, but he’s also famous in the world of academia. Moreover, once his new book is launched tomorrow, his fame will rise to a new level. Everyone will respect him as a celebrated academician. So what if the whole school despises me? As long as Professor Albright backs me up, I’ll remain the dignified president of the Student Representative Council.”

“Good.” Kingsley nodded coolly. “You’d better pray his book launch tomorrow goes without a hitch.”

Wait. What’s he trying to say? “What’s that supposed to mean?”

Kingsley ignored him. Instead, he approached Catherine. Calvin can dream for one more day. When the launch comes, I will crush him and that mentor of his.

When Catherine noticed what Kingsley was trying to do, she moved backward on all fours. “W-What do you want?”

An inscrutable Kingsley snapped, “Catherine, you’ve been Courtney’s roommate for almost four years. How could you do that to her? Do you hate her that much?”

Catherine took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. “I bore no grudge against her. I just didn’t like her because everyone called her the school Madonna. I’m obviously the prettier woman. However, Zeke broke up with me yesterday because of her! I won’t forgive that!”

Courtney and Queenie approached Catherine, and Courtney snapped, “You think Zeke would stick around if he never saw me? Please. I tore his mask off so you could see his true colors. You should thank me that you’re no longer with that jerk.”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 448-Catherine had a meltdown. She grabbed her hair, roaring, “Stop talking, Courtney! You ruined my life. I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!”

She's gone mad. Kingsley shook his head. "Incorrigible." He turned around and waved at Perry. "You. Come here."

Perry was bleeding from his nose and his face was swollen like a balloon due to the slaps, but he still answered Kingsley's summon immediately. "You like to take nudes, don't you?" He pointed at Catherine. "We have a model for you. Go on."

Catherine's cries stopped, and she stared at Kingsley in disbelief. "Y-You're going to... in front of these people... nudes..."

Kingsley looked at her, his eyes devoid of any emotion. "I'm a fair person. I'll treat you the same way you treated Courtney."

"No, please..." She crawled back up and got on her knees. Tugging on his pants, she begged, "Please don't do that to me. I-If I was to be stripped bare in front of these people, I would kill myself!"

Kingsley kicked her away. "You should've seen this coming when you tried to do the same thing to an innocent girl."

Kingsley wouldn't listen to her, so she crawled to Courtney and banged her head against the ground. "Courtney, please, have mercy. We're roommates, aren't we? Please, I don't want to die."

Courtney was about to say something, but a silvery voice quipped, "Courtney, Queenie! Are you

alright?" It was Elaine. She approached the ladies and apologized, "Sorry I was late. The lecturer wouldn't let me leave early. I was worried sick."

"We're fine." Courtney held her hand. "You were the one who told Kingsley, weren't you?"

"Yep." Elaine said, "I knew Calvin and Catherine were up to no good." She held Courtney and Queenie's hands. "Let's get something to eat. My treat. You two deserve it." She then smiled at Kingsley. "You too, Courtney's brother. Let's go. Leave this trash behind." She took her friend to the sports center's exit, ignoring Catherine's cries.

Kingsley left, but before he did, he said to Perry, "You'd better finish your job." If you can't get her nudes, you're getting a fist.

However, it was an empty threat. He knew there was no way Perry could take the nudes. No matter how much they hated Catherine, the students would never allow a foreigner to degrade her.

Perry might go after Catherine in the future, but that's not my problem anymore. She's going to drop out of school and live the rest of her pathetic life in mediocrity.

Kingsley went to the cafeteria with the ladies. Elaine bought some food, then she said with a smile, "I have class at one so I can't treat you to lunch at a restaurant, but dinner's on me. In the meantime, we can eat these first." Elaine turned to smile at Kingsley. "So, what would you like to eat, Courtney's little brother?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 449-Kingsley couldn't smile back at Elaine. Her father indirectly killed his parents, ruining his family when he was only five. I will take revenge. However, even though his nemesis' daughter was right in front of him, he felt no hatred for her. She was kind, innocent, and Courtney's good friend. If it weren't for her, Courtney might have had her life ruined today. He heaved a sigh and shook his head. "I won't be going with you for dinner."

"Why?" Courtney asked. "Do you have something to do?"

Kingsley mused over his answer. "I want to go through Professor Albright's book tonight." It was a lie as he had already finished reading the book. He just wanted to excuse himself from the dinner. He had conflicting emotions about Elaine.

Elaine smiled. "So, you're my father's fan, huh? Don't forget to come to his book launch tomorrow."

"Yeah." Kingsley nodded. "It's happening at Cloud Savvy Science and Technology Exhibition Hall, right?"

"Yes. It's a private exhibition hall, and the boss is my father's fan too," said Courtney. "I'm going tomorrow as well. Why don't we share a ride?"

"No, thanks. I have my own ride." He took some food into his plate. "I'll... consider it."

Elaine and Queenie exchanged a look of confusion.

Courtney stared at him. She knew he was wondering if he should bring Vincent down. Or, at the very least, how to bring him down without breaking Elaine's heart.

The meal ended unceremoniously. After the ladies went to class, Kingsley returned to his hotel room. He lay on the bed and considered his options for a long time. In the end, he decided he would come up with a plan to deal with Vincent after he went to the book launch.

The boss of Cloud Savvy Science and Technology Exhibition Hall was, as Elaine said, a fan of Vincent. He gave the professor the biggest hall he had just for the book launch. The event was starting soon.

A big crowd that consisted of reporters; booksellers; fans and worshippers of Vincent; and some of his best students had congregated in the hall. There were about a hundred guests, and even Calvin was there.

Calvin had undergone an emergency surgery the day before, but he still came to the book launch despite being in a wheelchair. He must show Vincent his support if he wanted to survive in Solaris University, and the book launch was Vincent's most important moment. If the launch was a success, then the professor would become a respected scholar.

After the book launch, Vincent's life would ascend to a new level. He would gain fame and fortune and ascend to the peak of academia. I can't be absent on a day as important as this. So, Calvin asked his junior to take him here despite his heavy injuries and the pain he felt. He had to help his mentor out.

Soon, everyone had arrived and taken their seats. In the first row, there were a few famous scholars whom Vincent had gone to great lengths to invite. With the famous scholars here, the book launch just got a lot classier.

Elaine, Courtney, and Queenie were sitting in the row right behind these scholars. Queenie was staring

at Vincent with worship and excitement, but Courtney was a little grim. She kept looking around as if she was looking for someone.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 450-Noticing her spacing out, Elaine smiled. "Thinking about your brother? He'll probably be here soon. Don't worry."

Courtney sighed. "I'd rather he be absent."

She had no idea what was going on with Kingsley, but she noticed something off about him the day before. Her gut told her Kingsley's reason for attending this launch was more than he let on, and it made her nervous.

Her friends didn't notice that. They smiled. "Don't worry, Courtney. The launch is going to be smooth sailing."

Just then, the host, who was in a suit, took to the stage and announced, "With pleasure, I now announce that the launch has begun!"

A thunderous applause echoed through the air while flashes of cameras blinded the eyes of the crowd. Sitting on the stage was Vincent Albright. He pushed his glasses up his nose, a smile of pride hanging from his lips. He was in a crisp suit, and his hair was combed neatly, unlike his usual, unkempt self.

He obviously paid a lot of importance to this book launch. He knew that if the launch was successful, he would attain success. Even though his glasses were thick, they failed to hide the ambition flaring in his eyes.

He was not content with just the vocation of teaching. He desired success; to be a respected scholar was his dream, and now it was close at hand. As he looked at the crowd, he took a deep breath, cleared his throat, and said, "Dear friends, readers, and reporters, thank you for attending my book

launch. Thank you."

A fifteen-minute speech ensued. It was boring, but everyone clapped loudly in the end anyway. Some among the crowd even cried out their admiration for him.

"You're my idol, Professor Albright!"

"Can you sign my copy of the book, Professor Albright?"

A subtle hint of smugness appeared in his eyes. He loved the worship he was getting, but he silenced everyone and smiled. "Now, settle down. There will be a signing session later. First, let's hear from my old friends."

Vincent spent a lot of effort and money to invite these scholars, so they piled compliments on him, calling him a genius, a talented man, and a respected scholar. A big grin curled Vincent's lips, and that was just from him hearing the compliments.

Queenie whispered, "You're so lucky, Elaine. Your father is awesome. I bet you worship him."

Elaine froze for a moment. "I... like him, but I don't worship him."

"Why?" asked Queenie. "I'd be over the moon if my dad were this awesome."

Elaine sighed. "Fame and success are the only things on his mind. He wants to prove to my mom that her decision to leave was wrong, but he sacrificed a lot just for success. He's not someone anyone should worship. Sometimes I wish he were just a regular old guy who never chased after fame. All I

wanted was a happy life." She took a deep breath before putting on a smile. "But I still feel happy for him. He's shining onstage." Elaine clapped along with the crowd.

Then, it was time for questions. After the standard questions, one of the reporters raised her hand. "Professor Albright, in the last pages of your book, you mentioned your indirect murder of three people over money. Do you still regret your past actions even now?"