

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 451

i am the ruler of all chapter 451-Everyone fell silent. They looked at Vincent, waiting for his answer.

Vincent froze for a moment, his smile stiffening up. Then, he pretended to laugh it off. "Good question. I was just about to explain that." He took a deep breath, a glimmer of reminiscence shining in his eyes. "It was seventeen years ago. My career was at its nadir, and my wife left our daughter and me because I couldn't make enough money for the family. My girl was only six. It was then I swore I would make a lot of money no matter what. So, I made a risky move and sold the information of that intelligence broker."

After a short pause, he continued, "When I heard of the news of his death and his family's ruination, I did feel guilty for a time, but then I realized that wasn't my fault. It was his. He chose this job. It was risky, to begin with. Even without my meddling, he could've died sooner or later."

The reporter then asked, "So it was nothing but an eventuality, then? It was not related directly or indirectly to you, right?"

"You're right." Vincent smiled. "I felt guilty because I was too kind and too hard on myself. People like me would blame themselves for what wasn't their fault. Fortunately, I grew out of that phase and got over the trauma. But if it were someone else, they could still be living with the guilt. It was why I slid that warning in. Never abuse infotech no matter what."

While Vincent was talking about his past, someone in the crowd felt fury mounting in his heart. It was none other than Kingsley. After he arrived at the book launch, instead of meeting up with the girls, he stood behind the crowd of reporters.

At first, he considered letting Vincent off lightly if he showed remorse, but when Vincent showed none,

he was furious, even more so when Vincent said his father would still be murdered with or without him.

Vincent said loudly, "That was just a boring little episode in my life. Just trying to slide in something you might find interesting in my book filled with theories. Let's move on to other topics."

At this moment, someone said in an icy voice, "It might have been a boring little episode for you, but to the victims of your act, it was and still is a tragedy." Kingsley slowly moved through the crowd and came to the stage. He stared at Vincent icily, and like a snake, he hissed, "You didn't kill them, but they died because of you. How could you show no remorse? How could you push all the blame onto the victims?"

Everyone shifted their gaze to Kingsley.

"Who is that?"

"And what is he talking about? Is... Is he blaming the professor?"

Courtney gasped. "That's your brother, Courtney. Why did he go up there all of a sudden?"

Courtney was prepared for this. She said calmly, "No matter what he does, I'm taking his side. He has my support."

Vincent's brow twitched, and then he roared, "Who are you? Who let you come up here?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 452-"Who am I?" Kingsley sneered. "Just someone who almost died because of you."

"You little..." Vincent secretly shuddered. With a grim face, he said, "I-I don't know what you're talking about!"

Calvin wheeled himself over to the stage and said, "Sir, this is the b*stard who broke my leg. I think he's here for trouble. Get the guards here and kick him out."

Vincent frowned at Kingsley. "Who are you? What do you want? I'm warning you... Leave now."

"You heard him! You came all the way here just to stir up trouble, didn't you? How dare you?" Calvin roared, "Get out of here or I'm calling the guards!"

Kingsley sneered, "Are you stupid, Calvin? Do you really think mere guards can hurt me?"

Calvin froze. Damn it, he's right. He defeated all those black belts. No way he's going to be scared of the guards. He huddled closer to Vincent and muttered, "Sir, he's a decent fighter. He defeated everyone in the Taekwondo Club all by himself. The guards are no match for him. We might need the media and the readers to take him down."

Vincent nodded. "I know." He then turned to Kingsley and said coldly, "I don't care why you're trying to stir trouble, but I'm letting it slide because I'll assume you didn't know any better. However, don't test the limits of my patience. Stir any more trouble and you'll have to answer to my readers."

The fans of Vincent voiced their agreement.

"He's right! We're not letting you ruin his book launch. Leave!"

"Leave, or I'm calling the cops! Director Klein and I are best friends!"

"You heard him! If you ruin the book launch, you're answering to us!"

Most of the fans were roaring and shouting, trying to kick Kingsley out, except for one. He was a lad in a custom-made tuxedo. Instead of joining in, he muttered in shock, "T-That's the guy at Mrs. Hewitt's birthday. Why is he here?" With a trembling hand, he took his phone out and started texting someone.

Elaine was a little pale. "What's going on, Courtney? I thought your brother was my father's fan. Why would he ruin my father's big day?"

"He has his reasons." Courtney sighed. "It's probably about the murder of his parents." Courtney knew the story. Joseph took Kingsley in because his parents were murdered in a fire. After she heard his conversation with Vincent, she could guess the whole story behind that murder.

Confused, Elaine said, "But what does that have to do with my father?"

While she was trying to figure things out, an old man with a beard roared, "You insolent boy! Do you have any idea what you're doing? If you ruin the professor's book launch, you'll have hell to pay!" The old man was Gareth Finley. He was a famous scholar in Diosna City's academia.

Hah. Even Mr. Finley is going after Kingsley. Delighted, Calvin roared, "That's Mr. Finley, Nicholson! Let's see you ruin the book launch now!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 453-Calvin pointed at Kingsley indignantly from his wheelchair. "And I've looked into your case, Nicholson. You aren't even a part of our school. Just because you know some moves doesn't mean you can cause trouble whenever you want. You're not qualified to meddle with the academia, you unemployed little git."

Among the fans were those who were really interested in infotech and those who just wanted to look cool by pretending they liked the stuff. It was niche and would make them look hip. However, all of his fans had a sense of superiority, thinking they were greater because they were enthusiasts. They were now scoffing at Kingsley because of what Calvin said.

"You could've done anything else, and yet you chose to come here and ruin the professor's book launch."

"I doubt he even knows what a book launch means."

"Seconded. I bet he's just here to gain some fans. Young people now will do anything for money."

"Get out of here, brat. This isn't a place someone like you can come to. You're nothing but an idiot to us."

The crowd's jeer delighted Calvin, and he was so delighted that his face flushed red. Yes. I can get my revenge today. These people aren't those college kid losers. They're successful people. If they want to go after Nicholson, he's dead.

At this thought, Calvin said smugly, "Hah. So what if you can fight, Nicholson? I bet you wouldn't dare to hurt these people." He waved at the reporters and cameramen. "Hey, you guys. Make sure you

focus on him. If he tries to hurt the guests, make sure you have a record of it. Then we can send him to the cops."

The reporters nodded in excitement. "We'll make sure to capture every moment." It was a surprise that drama would break out during a book launch. They would love it if Kingsley could make it even more dramatic. That way, they would have more to write about.

A dark smile curled Calvin's lip. "I know you're a decent fighter, Nicholson, but you picked the wrong battle today. Hurt anyone, and I guarantee you'll live the rest of your life in prison."

He turned around to his mentor, who had been silent for a long time. "Sir, he..."

Calvin noticed something wrong. Vincent was as pale as a ghost. Everyone else thought Kingsley was here to show off, but Vincent knew Kingsley was here for that tragedy seventeen years ago. The moment Kingsley spoke, he knew the lad was related to that information broker who died because of him.

However, he thought Xavier's whole family had died in that fire. When Kingsley said he almost died because of Vincent just now, Vincent was overwhelmed by shock. He knew Xavier had a five-year-old son, and Calvin kept calling him 'Nicholson'. Five years old. Seventeen years. Twenty-two. He stared at the young man before him. He's in his early twenties. The next second, he felt his mind being overloaded by fear—fear of the truth that was awaiting him.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 454—"Master?" When Calvin noticed Vincent's mouth twitching, he couldn't help but ask, "Master, what happened to you? Did this brat piss you off? Don't worry. I'll chase him away!"

Kingsley sneered, "He's not angry, just frightened."

He looked at Vincent, who looked pale. "Professor Albright, I think you have already guessed my identity. Do you not want to say anything?"

"You... How could you still be alive?" Vincent couldn't believe it. "I'm pretty sure they said that all three of the family members died..."

"Professor Albright, do you wish for me to die in that fire?" A cold gleam flashed across Kingsley's eyes.

"I..." Vincent's expression changed once again. "I've said it; that matter has nothing to do with me!"

"Oh? Nothing to do with you?" Kingsley's lips curled into a cold smirk.

“Your betrayal caused my family’s death! And you dare say it has nothing to do with you?”

When the people around them overheard their conversation, they immediately understood the whole story!

The young man in front of him turned out to be the son of the large information vendor written in Professor Albright’s book.

Elaine trembled uncontrollably as she stammered, “So... My dad was the one who made him lose his parents...”

She remembered that the first time she met Kingsley, he told her that he and Courtney were siblings who grew up together in the orphanage.

“No wonder he grew up in an orphanage...” Elaine sobbed in agony as she buried her head in her arms and wailed.

Courtney patted her on the back lightly. “Elaine, this matter has nothing to do with you. Kingsley is not the type of person who would vent his rage on others, so he would not hold it against you.”

“But... But Courtney, he’s your favorite brother...” Elaine wiped her tears as she mumbled, “I am sorry towards him and to you, too...”

Courtney shook her head upon hearing that. “I told you, this matter has nothing to do with you, and none of us blame you.”

While she was comforting Elaine, Calvin knocked on the wheelchair and shouted imperiously, “So you’re an orphan! How could trash like you bother my master!”

Kingsley’s eyes flashed as he said impassively, “One hand.”

“What? Are you going to break my other hand?” Calvin sneered disdainfully.

“Do you think all these cameras are for display? If you dare touch me, you won’t be able to get out of this scot-free! Stupid orphan, do you really think that you are invincible with your minuscule strength? You’re a f*cking moron!”

Kingsley remained calm in the face of Calvin’s insults and only said nonchalantly, “Very well. You have successfully sent yourself to a dead end.”

After he said those words, he dismissed Calvin and turned to Vincent. “Before I came here, I was still hesitating on how to deal with you. Now, I will give you one last chance. If you admit your mistakes, I will let you go for your daughter’s sake.”

Elaine immediately stood up from her seat and shouted, “Dad, didn’t you always teach me that we should be brave enough to admit our mistakes? So, let go of your ego and apologize to him!”

“Shut up!” Vincent glared at Elaine fiercely. “Shut your damn mouth up! You know nothing!”

He was suffering at this moment too!

When he wrote the incident seventeen years ago into the book, he only wanted to flaunt that he was a strong veteran who had mastered the most sophisticated technology at the turn of the century. He even prepared a set of rhetoric to respond to the reporter’s questions about that matter to portray himself as a kind and innocent victim!

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i am the ruler of all chapter 455-In addition to that, not only did he return from death, but he was even standing in front of him, commanding that he admit his mistake of indirect murder!

This was something he had never expected when he wrote the book!

In an instant, Vincent’s forehead had sweat beads as he tried to find a way out of this.

With all the news media reporters here right now, he would definitely be labeled as a criminal if he admitted that the couple died due to him. By that time, forget success and fame. Even asking to retain his current social status would be an unattainable dream. He would become a ‘murderer’ that everyone despised!

When he thought about this, he swallowed and said to Kingsley, “My friend, if you want to avenge that family back then, you shouldn’t come to me! You should go to the murderer who killed them!”

"I will look for the murderer." Kingsley said coldly, "The murderer and the proxy, they are the same in my eyes. I will not let them go unpunished!"

"You... Are you saying that I'm the proxy?" Vincent's expression turned dark.

He bellowed in agitation as he slammed the table. "How many times do you want me to repeat this? I have absolutely no obligation to accept any responsibility for that incident! The information vendor is to be blamed for everything! Nothing would happen for no reason. Why would someone harm him in such a horrible way if he didn't cause any problems himself? He had a death wish when he chose to sell information to others! He deserves his death! It has nothing to do with me!" The more Vincent spoke, the angrier he became; veins on his forehead started bulging as his body began to tremble in rage.

When Calvin noticed his teacher becoming infuriated, he immediately chimed in, "That's right! My teacher is right! There are so many people in this world. Why would they kill your parents out of all these people? That's because your parents deserve to die!"

The present book lovers also added their two cents. "I also think there is nothing wrong with what Professor Albright said! It takes two to tango! It's because of the family's own issue that they were harmed and murdered!"

"Exactly! If they had just lived their life normally, how would they attract any enemies!"

Then, someone thundered to Kingsley, "Kid, that incident happened seventeen years ago. What are you going to do now? Murder Professor Albright to quench your rage?"

As those words left his mouth, the surrounding people went along. "We will certainly not permit such trash to harm Professor Albright!"

"Yes! People like you with no parental education are cancer to our society! How dare you go against Professor Albright!"

...

Just when everyone mocked and humiliated Kingsley, Heston Maslow, on the other side, was furiously talking on the phone in the office of the chairman of

the Scarlet Heart Group. “Hello, Mr. Juarez? You need to stop what you’re doing right now and follow me somewhere!”

“Hey, Mr. Chavez, there is an urgent matter. Please come to the Scarlet Heart Group headquarters as soon as possible!”

“Hey, Mr. Grant, I want to hold an urgent meeting now! Let all the big directors of the companies that participated in the project of the Coliree Group take action! “

After he had made more than a dozen calls in a row, Heston finally placed his phone aside and spoke to Will, who was seated in front of him. “Will, what have you learned?”

He responded right away, “Dad, the Cloud Savvy Science and Technology Exhibition Hall is a privately owned asset, and Sebastian Frazier, the owner, is an artsy entrepreneur from an average family. He tends to only associate with people in the academic circle and rarely participates in activities in the business world. As a result, not many people in our circle know of him.”

Heston nodded. “The Coliree Group project was given to us by Mr. Nicholson, so we need to give it our all for him! He is now being humiliated at a useless press conference, and we have to rush over there as soon as possible! Perhaps if he is pleased by our actions, he would even remove Sunrise Corporation from the game entirely!”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 456

i am the ruler of all chapter 456-Upon saying so, Heston looked at his watch and remarked, “I have contacted all the old directors of all company groups who participated in the Coliree Group project. It is estimated that they will arrive within ten minutes! Let’s stand up for Mr. Nicholson together!”

The reason why the Maslows were able to learn about this was that the young man who recognized Kingsley at the new book launch was a silver-spoon-fed friend of Will. After recognizing Kingsley as Boss Nicholson at Mrs. Hewitt’s birthday banquet, he informed Will with no hesitation, telling him every single thing that happened at the book launch conference.

It was the same for Will, he went straight into Heston’s office right away after receiving the news.

Both the father and son realized that this was an excellent opportunity to completely kick Sunrise Corporation out of the game, so they instantly contacted several connections, preparing to support Kingsley at his new book launch conference!

Will handed over the phone. “Dad, this is the phone number of Mr. Frazier of the Science and Technology Exhibition Hall. Why don’t you call him now?”

“Alright.” Heston cleared his throat and pressed the dial button.

Beep. Beep.

“Hello?” A somewhat feminine male voice answered the phone. “Who is this?”

“I am the chairman of Scarlet Heart Group, Heston,” Heston replied in a deep voice.

“Scarlet... Scarlet Heart Group?” Hearing the name of the company completely shocked the person on the other side of the line. After all, the Scarlet Heart Group was well considered the top enterprise in Diosna City, so receiving a call from the head of this major corporation undoubtedly shocked him.

Meanwhile, in the curator’s office located on the top floor of Cloud Savvy Science and Technology Exhibition Hall, a thirty-five-year-old man in a pink suit abruptly sprang up from his chair and said in shock, “You’re... you’re the chairman of the Scarlet Heart Group?”

This person was the owner of this exhibition hall, Sebastian Frazier.

He covered his mouth with his pinkie finger lifted and continue to ask in surprise, “Mr. Maslow, do you need anything from me?”

Heston went straight to the point and replied, “You are the boss of Cloud Savvy Science and Technology Exhibition Hall, right? I want to conduct a news conference in the largest exhibition hall you have now!”

“The big– the biggest exhibition hall?” Sebastian was a little confused. “I’m sorry, Mr. Maslow, a new book launch conference is being held in that exhibition hall right now. If you’re not in a hurry, do you mind waiting till tomorrow–”

Before he could finish his sentence, Heston intercepted him coldly, “Of course, I’m in a hurry! I recently took over the 8 billion project of the Coliree Group, and I want to hold a news conference about it with all the chairmen! Is my 8 billion worth project not as significant as a mere new book launch?”

Sebastian’s lips quivered at Heston’s words. “O—Of course, it is. The problem is, they’re in the middle of

the conference right now and I was about to join them just now. If I kick them out suddenly, that won’t be nice at all.

Just when Sebastian was stuck in a difficult situation, a female secretary in a seductive outfit urgently opened the door and walked in. With a trembling voice, she asked, “Boss, tons of calls started coming in all of a sudden. Do you want to pick them up?”

“A ton of phone calls?” Sebastian was in disbelief. “What is happening? Can’t the secretary’s office just deal with these sorts of insignificant matters?”

“B-But none of them is insignificant.” The secretary was already sweating in panic. “Mr. Juarez of the Nanae Group, Mr. Chavez of the Lingolite Group, and the Mr. Grant of the Nyunth Group are the ones phoning.”

These well-known names blew Sebastian so much that he almost fell from his chair! He quickly responded while wiping the sweat off his head, “Quick! Put the phone in!”

And as they were conversing, they could still hear the phone in the hallway outside ringing continuously.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 457

i am the ruler of all chapter 457-When her boss said that he wanted to pick up those phone calls, the secretary immediately said, “Yes, I’ll put them through now!”

At such words, she dashed out in her high heels.

On the other hand, Heston’s phone call was still on the line. In a hoarse voice, Sebastian said, “M—Mr. Maslow, we have no idea what’s going on here—”

Before Sebastian could even finish his sentence, Heston said calmly, “Answer those phone calls first. I’ll be at the exhibition hall in about 10 minutes!”

“Ah—” Just as Sebastian was about to say something, Heston hung up the phone.

He whacked his thighs harshly and asked, “W—What is happening?”

Ring, ring...

The call from the secretary’s office was finally answered.

Sebastian, who was sweating profusely, picked up the phone on the desk. “Hello?”

As soon as he said the word “hello”, the person on the other side of the line said, “I’m Damon Juarez from Nanae Group! Ten minutes from now, we want to hold a press conference in your largest exhibition hall.”

Beep!

That was all that the other person said before hanging up the phone.

It left Sebastian in disbelief. What the hell is happening? Nanae Group is one of the top ten companies in Diosna City! Why did Mr. Juarez suddenly make such a phone call?

Before he had the time to figure it out, the phone rang again!

“I am Jaxon Chavez from Lingolite Group, and I will arrive at Cloud Savvy Exhibition Hall in ten minutes.”

“I am Gavin Zachery of Nyunth Group, and I am also the company’s leader during your father’s administration! I want you to clear the largest exhibition hall now!”

“I am Owen Grant from Elixia Real Estate Group and the owner of the land in Cloud Savvy Valley Exhibition Hall! I’m going to hold a press conference with Mr. Maslow of the Scarlet Heart Group immediately, so arrange it now! “

...

As the phone calls rolled in, the perspiration grew on Sebastian's head and dripped down his sideburns!

He had already received dozens of calls, with each caller on the other end of the line being more prominent than the previous one. In the end, even the mayor of Diosna City personally called and said that Sebastian had to cooperate with Mr. Maslow!

Finally, when there were no more incoming calls, Sebastian's ears continued to hear the ringing sounds.

This fear was driving him insane!

He couldn't understand why so many corporate executives were suddenly exerting pressure on him at the same time!

Just as Sebastian was racking his brains to figure out how to explain the situation to Professor Albright, his secretary walked in again. This time, her expression was even stranger.

Sebastian's heart sank. "What the hell happen again?!"

"Boss, something occurred downstairs," the secretary said in a panic. "The security staff members just reported that an unemployed vagrant barged in and caused a commotion in Professor Albright's book launch conference and got into an argument with everyone."

Sebastian's face turned blue. "F*ck! I've had enough already! Do you really need to report to me just because a little b*stard shows up and causes trouble? Are the security staff members not doing their job?"

The secretary was so terrified seeing him so enraged that her breath fastened. Usually, Sebastian spoke in a soft voice, not to mention his sissy tone and action; when had she ever seen him this enraged?

"Boss, the security staff members already took action, but they were all knocked down and some even

fractured their bones during the fight..." She summoned up her courage and spoke.

At this, Sebastian became even more annoyed. “Damn it! Why are things happening so coincidentally on the same day? Let’s go! I’ll go downstairs and see for myself! I want to know who is audacious enough to interfere with Professor Albright’s book launch conference and even start a fight in my territory!”

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 458

i am the ruler of all chapter 458-Immediately, Sebastian walked out the door, cursing. He took the elevator down to the first floor and made his way to the exhibition hall where Vincent was holding a new book launch conference to announce the release of his new book.

When he arrived at the scene, he couldn’t help but widen his eyes.

More than a dozen people in security uniforms were lying on the ground and howling in pain after clearly having been beaten! On the other hand, Vincent stood on the spot with a livid expression, his eyes brimming with rage.

Sebastian quickly approached the main platform, looked around, and screamed angrily, “Who did this? Where are they?”

A security guard lying on the ground pointed at Kingsley and said through clenched teeth, “M-Mr. Frazier... that kid beat us...”

“What?” Sebastian’s eyelids twitched as he turned to look at Kingsley. “Y-You knocked them all to the ground by yourself?”

Kingsley nodded with his arms behind his back while saying, “Your security guards are quite conscientious. Despite Professor Albright’s warning to not intervene, they surged at me without regard for their lives.”

What he said was the truth.

Vincent had previously learned through Calvin that Kingsley’s skills were exceptional; thus, he didn’t

bother to call the security guard over.

However, the exhibition hall’s security supervisor immediately led the team ahead when he saw someone causing havoc. Nobody knew if he was just conscientious or if he was eager to contribute and be credited later.

Yet, the words of Kingsley sounded differently to him; Sebastian believed that Kingsley was mocking him for raising a bunch of trash!

Boom! He kicked the security supervisor hard on the bottom. "F*ck! What a shame! Get out of here!"

"Yes... Mr. Frazier..."

The security captain quickly climbed up from the ground unsteadily after noticing Sebastian's furious demeanor and ordered his team to help one another to leave this chaotic place immediately.

Sebastian looked at Kingsley and asked with extreme displeasure, "Who are you? How dare you cause a scene at my exhibition hall!"

"I'm not here to make trouble in your exhibition hall but to deal with the matter between me and Vincent," Kingsley said indifferently. "However, your subordinates attacked me without authorization. Would I just stand still and let them beat me up?"

After hearing that, Sebastian frowned. "What happened between you and Professor Albright?"

"Professor Albright, what is going on with this man? Do you need me to call the police?" He turned to

Vincent.

"No. This is simply a past issue. There is no need for the police department to be involved," Vincent replied, shaking his head. However, the truth was that he was also a little apprehensive.

If the police station was actually involved, they would look into his earlier information trafficking with Xavier Nicholson back then. He wouldn't want to be the subject of a police investigation just as he became famous and successful, would he?

Sebastian nodded. "If that's the case, why not stop the conference for now and continue when you have resolved the issue?"

He was just thinking about how to confront Vincent on the Scarlet Heart Group's takeover of the venue, and this was the perfect opportunity to do so.

“But these readers made time out of their hectic schedules to come here...”

When Sebastian noticed that Vincent was about to reject him, he quickly patted his chest and promised. “Professor Albright, don’t worry. I will absolutely assist you to deal with this b*stard after you suspend the conference.”

To prove his sincerity, he pointed to Kingsley with his pinkie finger and exclaimed in a shrill voice, “You little b*stard really don’t know your place! How dare you offend a great scholar like Professor Albright! Believe it or not, I’ll—”

Yet, before he could finish his sentence, the deafening sound of car engines roared from the outside! From a close distance, it sounded like thunder rumbling.

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 459

i am the ruler of all chapter 459-Screeeeech...

After a time, the sound of brakes rang one after the other!

It sounded like there were more than a dozen cars!

In shock, everyone turned their heads to look outside the exhibit hall.

“Wow...” The crowd gasped when they saw the situation outside!

Through the glass walls, they could see more than a dozen extremely luxurious vehicles in front of the exhibition hall.

Judging from their aura, it was evident that they wanted to drive in if it hadn’t been for the glass windows blocking them!

What shocked everyone more was that each of these cars’ logos cost more than the other; even the cheapest car among them was a Porsche worth two million!

“Oh, my God! What’s happening? Are they conducting a car exhibition?”

“Absolutely not! Look at these car plate numbers. Five eights, five sixes, five zeros... Which car exhibition could get such fine car plate numbers?”

“What’s going on if it’s not a car exhibition? Could it be that the owners of these luxurious cars are all here to attend Professor Albright’s new book launch?”

Just as everyone was discussing it in shock, the car doors began to open one after another to reveal several business tycoons in suits emerging from those cars with stern looks.

At the same time, two more Mercedes-Benz business cars arrived and parked behind the line of opulent cars. There were then followed by a dozen of muscular young men in bodyguard suits with the logo of ‘Scarlet Heart Group’ imprinted on their chests exiting the vehicles.

Everyone was stunned when they saw this scenario and exclaimed, “Isn’t that Mr. Grant from Elixia Real Estate Group? Why is this old man here?”

“The one next to him is Mr. Chavez from Lingolite Group! My God! What a crowd of big bosses!”

Simultaneously, another person said in a quivering voice, “Mr. Maslow of the Scarlet Heart Group as well! He is also here in person!”

As soon as they heard that the chairman of the Scarlet Heart Group had arrived, everyone stood up from their chairs!

“That’s right! It’s Mr. Maslow! And Young Master Maslow is here too!”

“The people in the two business cars behind are also wearing the uniforms of the Scarlet Heart Group!”

“What in the world is happening here? Why are so many people from the Scarlet Heart Group here? And the bosses?” None of the reporters or readers present were aware of what had happened, but Sebastian knew that the other party was going to snatch the venue for their press conference.

However, he couldn’t understand why these prominent businessmen insisted on coming to his place to cause a scene and all of this occurred without any prior notice or warning!

Bang!

The dozens of bodyguards of the Scarlet Heart Group broke through the exhibition hall's door and stormed inside without any scruples; they were all armed with solid muscles that looked as though their suits were going to burst!

"Get out of the way! Go to the side! Give us the site!"

"Leave now! The Scarlet Heart Group is using this site!"

"Quick! Take down all of the conference banners! All irrelevant people must get out of the way!"

All of these formidable men with the logo of the Scarlet Heart Group on their chests raised their eyebrows and yelled loudly; each of them being incredibly haughty.

The crowd exchanged glances as they hid at the side, discussing, "Why does it seem like they are here to create havoc?"

"Exactly! What is the Scarlet Heart Group doing? Could it be that they want to destroy Professor Albright's new book launch?"

On the other hand, Vincent, who was standing on the main platform, was also in a daze. He turned to look at the helpless Sebastian. "Mr. Frazier, what's going on?"

"About this," Sebastian murmured. "It seems that the Scarlet Heart Group has just taken over a big project and is going to hold a press conference here—"

"What!"

The moment Vincent heard that, his face immediately turned pale!

He snapped, "I already had my new book launch event scheduled six weeks ago! How could they simply seize the place like this?"

Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 460

i am the ruler of all chapter 460-"I-I can't do anything about it..." Sebastian looked distressed. "They are all well-known entrepreneurs in Diosna City, and I dare not go against them... Besides, the mayor also called me just now..."

When Vincent heard that the mayor had actually given instructions in person, his expression only became worse.

“W—What? The mayor personally instructed...” Vincent’s lips were instantly chapped and his voice was hoarse. “Then, what about the launch of my new book? Today is the day to determine whether I can establish a solid footing in the academic community...”

When he was on the verge of breaking down, the Scarlet Heart Group’s bodyguards had already forced all the visitors to the side and left a wide passage in the middle.

Following that was Heston, who entered with a group of top businessmen behind him; each and every one of these businessmen were among the most formidable in Diosna City.

These men were clearly of such capability that only Heston would collaborate with them to develop Coliree Group’s key project.

With so many top business leaders approaching him, Sebastian felt that his leg was about to cramp!

“M—Mr. Maslow,” he greeted in a shrill voice while forcing a grin.

“You are Mr. Frazier?” Heston stepped up to him to ask in a commanding manner.

“Yes, that’s me, Mr. Maslow...” Sebastian nodded repeatedly and then slightly bowed to the people

behind Heston and greeted them as well. “Hello, fellow chairmen...”

Without giving him another glance, Heston turned to face Vincent instead. “Professor Albright, right? Is this your new book launch conference?”

Vincent had a highly displeased expression and a furious demeanor as he yelled through clenched teeth, “I don’t care what chairman you are! Who are you to snatch my place? Even if the king is here today, you must give me a solid explanation!”

“Explanation?” Will, who was standing behind Heston, replied icily, “Do we need any reason if we, the Scarlet Heart Group, want to disrupt your affairs?”

As soon as Will had the attitude of a spoiled rich brat, Vincent was left speechless.

“Y-You are going over the line!” Vincent was furious. “You bunch of low-class businessmen! Do you really not care about the academic communities?”

As he said that, he looked at those well-known old scholars. “Edgar, Gareth! Speak up for me!”

Gareth’s expression tensed as he stroked his white beard and said awkwardly, “About this... I’m just invited here to attend your new book launch conference. I don’t know how to intervene in an unexpected situation like this...”

Several old scholars next to him also nodded. “Yeah. This is a matter between all of you and it has nothing to do with the academic circle!”

“Exactly. We can’t intervene in this situation; otherwise, the academic circle and the business circle will be at odds with each other.”

Although these individuals had a solid reputation in the academic circle, they were unwilling to offend Diosna City’s top businessmen. It was especially so for Gareth, whose grandson worked as a department manager in the Scarlet Heart Group.

Additionally, the Scarlet Heart Group even sponsored many of their talks; they wouldn’t be foolish enough to be at odds with Heston just for Vincent, who had not even established a firm footing in the academic circle.

When Vincent saw that these old scholars were unwilling to stand up for him, he froze and it caused him to take a few steps back. “This can’t be! This book sets the stage I need to start my academic career! This new book launch can’t be ruined!”

At this moment, he had already lost all his energy. It was different from how he was in the beginning. His expression dimmed as his eyes lost the spark that they initially had.

“Why... Why?!” Vincent almost broke down. “Why are you trying to rile me up? Why do the chairmen of these large corporations want to make things difficult for a regular university professor like me?”

