

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 81**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 81-Once the man finished speaking, the elevator opened again.

At that moment, dozens of ferocious-looking men walked out while the emergency exit door was consecutively destroyed by their violent kicks. Another dozen burly men came up the stairs and complained, "F\*ck! Why can't they have two elevators?!"

As the young masters watched the scene before them, they were scared out of their wits.

"W-What's happening?"

"Trevis, are they your club's security guards?!"

Trevis had a pale face as well. "My security guards are all hired from private security companies..."

This meant that Trevis didn't know who those thugs were as well! At that moment, a dangerous-looking bald man appeared from within the crowd and spoke in a rough voice. "Mr. Nicholson, who do you want dead?"

Once his words fell, all the young masters felt chills running down their spines!

"M-Mickey Kray," Simon stammered. "I recognize him. He was on the police's wanted list!"

When the young masters heard that the bald man was Mickey, they paled as the color drained from their faces! Trevis gulped and looked at Kingsley in terror. "Y-You brought him here?"

"That's right," answered Kingsley.

"W-What do you want?" Trevis could feel his heart thumping wildly. "Are you going to kill me too? What grudge do you have with the Jacob Family?!"

After sneering, Kingsley answered, "It seems like Felix Jacob didn't tell you what happened seventeen years ago, but that doesn't matter. I'm not here for you today!"

Hearing that Kingsley was not after him, Trevis suddenly felt relieved. His interaction with Kingsley was brief, but his whole body was drenched in a cold sweat. He shakingly asked, "T-Then, who are you here for?"

Kingsley took a look around and asked, "Where is Shane Carter?"

Sigh...

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and quickly pointed at the room behind them, saying, "He's inside teaching his fiancée a lesson!"

How could they care about their brotherhood at such a moment? They wanted nothing more than Shane to take all the responsibility!

"Let's go in."

It took three words from Kingsley for the young masters to immediately obey him. They pushed the door open and returned to the room while Kingsley followed and stepped in.

Meanwhile, Shane was still facing his phone and broadcasting his actions live. "Who else wants to see

me slap her? Today, I'm going to realize your wishes and let you all see how I humiliate one of the Five Beauties of Cleapolis, Cecilia Larson!"

Slap!

Walking forward, Kingsley smacked Shane's phone to the ground and stomped on it to break the display screen!

"What the f\*ck!"

Shocked by Kingsley's action, Shane snarled, "What the f\*ck are you doing?! How dare you break my phone!"

Then, he saw Trevis and the crowd standing by the side. "Trevis, Simon, what's going on?"

As Simon wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, he said, "H-He's looking for you..."

After discovering that Shane was doing a live broadcast, Kingsley allowed Mickey and his men to wait outside the room to prevent the viewers from noticing people from the underworld and calling the police as a result. He didn't want to cause another scene.

Therefore, Shane still didn't know that a bunch of ferocious-looking men was standing outside the room at this very moment!

"Looking for me?" Pointing at Kingsley, Shane shrieked, "Why would trash be looking for me?!"

"She's my friend." Kingsley gestured at Cecilia. "What you're doing is pushing things too far."

"Hahahaha... You mean to say I am pushing things too far?" Shane laughed hysterically. "I'm her fiancee! I can do whatever I want with her! Where the heck did you come from—"

When he thought about it, he suddenly stopped and raised his eyebrow before he said, "My god! Don't tell me you're the guy she met up with at Auto Mall?!"

Once Trevis finished, Kingsley's expression turned so cold that it felt like frost had appeared between his eyebrows! He couldn't help but wonder whether what Cecilia was going through today was because of him.

Seeing that Kingsley was frowning without any response, Trevis confirmed that the man was Kingsley.

"You shameless adulterer! How dare you have an affair with my fiancée and appear in front of me?"

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 82**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 82-Shane's face contorted as he growled while pointing at Kingsley, "I'm going to kill you and this shameless b\*tch today!"

His blood was boiling! As the illegitimate son of the Carter Family, he wasn't welcomed by the family, to begin with. Then, someone told him the day before yesterday that his fiancée had cheated on him and made him the laughingstock of the entire Carter Family!

Not only did those half-siblings make sarcastic remarks at him, even his uncles from his extended family were also laughing at him!

Seeing red, Shane punched the wall forcefully. “You’re just an adulterer, yet you have the guts to look down on me and even appear in front of me?!”

Meanwhile, Cecilia was being tied to a chair beside them. She seemed to have been drugged because she looked drowsy, but when she heard Kingsley’s voice, she tried her best to lift her head and cry out, “Shane, I didn’t cheat on you! I was framed! Please don’t take your anger out on others!”

The Carter Family was one of the top families of Cleapolis. Although Shane was an illegitimate son, his forces were not to be underestimated. Moreover, there were several young masters on Shane’s side, so she was afraid that Kingsley might be at a disadvantage.

Everything would have been fine if she didn’t say that, but Shane hit the roof after hearing what she had said!

“What the f\*ck! You b\*tch! You can’t even fend for yourself, and you’re still thinking about your adulterer! You’re tired of living, I see!” After that, Shane approached Cecilia and grabbed her hair.

Gritting his teeth, he threatened, “B\*tch, do you think I was being too kind to you?!”

As he had a tight grip on Cecilia’s hair, he pulled her head backward to reveal the black and blue bruises on her neck. As Kingsley looked at her pained expression, he couldn’t help but feel his blood boil.

“Shane! Let go of her, or I’ll kill you!”

“Hahahaha... Are you threatening me?” Shane yanked on Cecilia’s hair again before challenging the man he shouldn’t have. “Do you have the ability to take my life?!”

While Shane said that, he looked at Trevis and complained, “Trevis, this is your place! Throw this kid out, and I’ll let you be the first to have her!”

However, Trevis’ expression stiffened as he replied, “This is between you and that man. It has nothing to do with me.”

He couldn't even figure out the matters in his family, so how would he have the time and effort to care about other people's matters?

Although Cecilia was attractive, Mickey and his ferocious-looking men were outside the door. Even if he was tempted, he didn't have the guts to do so!

Shane was slightly shocked when he saw that Trevis kept himself out of this. "Trevis, what's the meaning of this?"

"Nothing," answered Trevis with a darkened face. "I want to give you a word of advice, though. It's best

if you release Miss Larson."

Then, Simon quickly hinted at Shane. "That's right, Shane. I think there must be some kind of misunderstanding! Miss Larson doesn't look like someone who would cheat..."

After that, the other young masters also agreed. Yes. You might have to investigate this matter further so that you won't falsely accuse others..."

"W-Weren't you all eager to play with Cecilia? Why are you all acting like good people?! Are you all possessed?" Shane asked as his face turned livid with rage.

"What are you talking about?! Who's eager to do that sort of thing?" Simon glanced at Kingsley's expression. "Shane, think before you speak."

When Shane noticed that even the usually lasciviously behaved Simon had become serious, he knew something was not right. He slowly released Cecilia's hair and looked at Kingsley with a trace of suspicion in his eyes.

"Who are you, kid?" As Shane finally calmed down, he questioned, "Why did you have an affair with Cecilia?"

"No one, not even Cecilia, has cheated on you."

"How dare you quibble with me! Someone saw the two of you acting intimately at Vertex!"

Taking a deep breath, Cecilia explained in between chokes, "Shane, I went with him to buy a car. We

didn't do anything out of line!"

"A man and woman who don't know each other buying a car together? Who would believe that?!"

"Then, what about you?" Cecilia's face was wet with tears. "We're engaged, but don't you still bring young models with you in and out of nightclubs? Have I ever questioned you about that?"

"I'm a man! How can you compare with me?!" Shane snapped. "You b\*tch! Even if we're married, I can still go out with anyone I want! Who I go out with is none of your business!"

Cecilia looked as if she was almost shedding tears of blood as she accused, "Didn't you say I cheated on you? Why won't you let me go? Why do you still want to marry me?" Then, she continued, "Let me tell you the truth today. Although I didn't cheat on you with my body, I have fallen in love with him! I won't marry you!"

Slap!

Raising his hand, Shane slapped Cecilia. "F\*ck! Do you think I'm willing to marry you? If it weren't for your looks and that your brother is in the military, I would have never agreed to marry a b\*tch like you!"

After getting slapped by Shane, blood was running down the corner of Cecilia's mouth as she looked at Shane with despair.

"Shane Carter!"

Never would Kingsley have thought that Shane would dare lay a hand on her! In an instant, Kingsley

was so exasperated that his body exploded with bloodlust. He roared and sent Shane flying out with a kick.

Bang!

Shane's back slammed into the back of the carved bedpost!

**Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 83**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 83-Shane gasped in pain, “Darn it! How dare you punch me...”

Before he could finish his words, Kingsley shouted loudly, “Mickey Kray, get in!”

After hearing his command, Mickey aggressively charged in with a dozen men!

The young masters quickly scrambled away to hide. They were so frightened that some were desperate to walk through the wall or hide in the room next door!

Looking at these burly men who suddenly appeared, Shane was so terrified that he forgot the pain!

Widening his eyes, he questioned in horror, “Who... Who are you people... What do you want from me...”

Kingsley untied the rope on Cecilia’s body, carried her to the bed, and waved to Mickey and the others, instructing, “Tie him up!”

As soon as his words fell, the group of burly men immediately tied Shane firmly to the chair where Cecilia was seated earlier without much effort.

“Let go of me! You are committing a crime! I’m going to sue you!” Shane frantically twisted while shouting.

“I’m the young master of the Carter Family! How dare you treat me like this?! Just sit back and wait! Our family will not let you go!”

“Since when were you able to represent the Carter Family?!” A sullen and cold voice rang in his ears, and goosebumps instantly covered Shane’s body!

“H-Harry...”

Under Shane’s terrified eyes, Harry Carter, who was wearing a black suit, walked in with a stern face.

The moment they saw Harry, the young masters, who were standing next to them, quickly lowered their heads respectfully and greeted, “Young Master Harry.”

The young masters that were present at the venue belonged to families that were not as competent as the Carters. It could be said that the difference between their status was heaven and earth.

Only Shane, who was an illegitimate son, would mix with them.

As for Harry's circle, these kids did not even have the qualifications to mingle with them!

Harry glanced at them coldly, then walked straight to Shane, uttering solemnly, "Explain to me. What's going on?!"

"H-Harry... I-I just had a party with my friends and we drank... I didn't do anything bad..." Shane was so frightened that he quivered.

In the Carter Family, Harry's status was transcendent as he was the next family heir appointed by their grandfather.

All his younger siblings feared and hated Harry.

Seeing Harry's face turning dark, Shane was so scared that he could not even talk properly.

"Did nothing bad?" Harry pointed at Cecilia, who was sitting on the bed shivering, and questioned angrily, "Then, what happened to her? Didn't you hit her until she got hurt?"

At that moment, Shane's lips turned white as he tried to explain, "She... She cheated on me with that punk first, so I taught her a lesson!"

Hearing that, Harry felt a tug at his heart.

At the same time, his legs turned weak as he almost fell to the ground!

How dare Shane hit Kingsley's woman! He was obviously trying to dig his own grave!

Gnashing his teeth, Harry growled, "Are you going to bring down our whole family for the sake of a woman?"

"W-What does this have to do with our family?"



Shane was stunned upon hearing that! He had just beaten up a daughter from a second-class family! How would that have any impact on the dignified Carter Family?

Taking a quick glimpse at Kingsley's face, Harry roared at Shane, "You live-streamed the process of beating up a woman on a live broadcast platform! Don't you know that it'll have a very bad impact on our family's reputation?!"

Before he came, Kingsley informed him through a call to pretend that he did not know him.

Therefore, Harry did not dare to mention Kingsley's name at all, so he decided to mention the live broadcast.

After listening to Harry's words, Shane's face was instantly pale.

"Harry, I really didn't think too much about it. I just thought it'd be fun... Please spare me this time, will you? I beg you..."

"Spare you?" Harry glanced at Kingsley to gauge his intentions before saying, "You want me to spare you after you've stirred up such a mess?"

The others were standing behind Harry, so they could not see his eyes. However, Shane could see them clearly.

His eldest brother was trying to read that cheater's mind!

All of a sudden, his forehead started to produce cold sweat!

## **Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 84**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 84-Shane turned his gaze to Kingsley and begged with a trembling voice, "I...I'll give Cecilia to you! I don't want her anymore! Just let go of me!"

He was utterly frightened at that moment!

What kind of extraordinary identity did that man have that could make Harry listen to him?!

Kingsley looked at him coldly and questioned, "Who told you that Cecilia and I went to Auto City?"

“I... it’s a woman called Nicole Kidston...”

This time, Shane did not try to hide the truth as he quickly spilled everything honestly.

“Nicole found me through someone called Mr. Jordan, saying that Cecilia and another man were hugging each other in Auto City and seemed extremely intimate. The matter quickly spread out for no apparent reason, and I felt embarrassed, so I decided to seek revenge on Cecilia...”

Hearing Nicole’s name, Cecilia could not help but cry out loud.

She kept shedding tears and muttered to herself, “Did I offend her? Why did she try to hurt me...”

Seeing her in that state, Kingsley narrowed his eyes slightly with ardent killing intent!

That vicious woman with ill intentions was despicable!

Turning to Mickey, Kingsley questioned, “Can you find Nicole Kidston?”

“Yes!” Mickey nodded. “Isn’t she a saleswoman from Auto City? It’ll be easy to find her!”

Hearing that, Kingsley ordered, “Go and teach her a lesson!”

“No problem!” Mickey smirked.

“Just watch us do our job, Mr. Nicholson. This is our area of expertise! I promise she will never dare to provoke you again!”

Saying that, he waved his hand at the group of men and urged, “Come on, my brothers! Let’s get our work started!”

Seeing Mickey’s evil smile, everyone shuddered.

Shane was even more frightened and his face turned pale as he wept bitterly and begged Kingsley for mercy.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Nicholson. I admit that I’ve wrongly accused Miss Larson! I was wrong. It’s all my fault. Can you please forgive me this time...”

Kingsley looked at Cecilia and inquired, "Cecilia, do you want to forgive him?"

"I..." Cecilia bit her lip and continued, "I don't want to forgive him! But I want him to break off our engagement!"

She had no feelings for Shane at all.

The reason for them getting engaged was entirely due to the pressure of the parents.

Since she did not want to provoke the Carter Family, she could only hope that Shane would take the initiative to break up the engagement with her.

"Have you heard what Miss Larson just said?" Kingsley questioned coldly.

"Yes, I heard it!" Shane nodded hastily.

"I will break off the engagement with Miss Larson as soon as I go back, and I will never appear in front of her anymore!"

After he finished speaking, he raised his head and begged Harry pitifully, "Harry, please don't tell Grandpa about this..."

"Don't tell Grandpa? In your dreams!" Harry snorted coldly.

"You can be spared the death penalty, but other punishments are inevitable! You will be dealt with accordingly to the family law!"

"Fam...family law...?"

Thinking of the terrifying punishments from the Carter Family, Shane flipped his eyes and fainted!

"Did you just faint?" Kingsley looked cold as he grunted, "Cecilia hasn't forgiven you yet!"

Harry shuddered at his words, but he did not dare to say anything.

Taking a step back, he left some room for Kingsley to punish Shane.

The other young masters were all confused as they did not know what Kingsley was going to do.

Looking around, he picked up the red wine glass beside him.

Crack!

The red wine glass cracked inch by inch in his hand and broke into sharp pieces!

Pang!

Fragments were scattered all over the place!

Finally, there was only one piece left in Kingsley's hand!

The next moment, Kingsley held the piece of broken glass between his fingers and gently slashed Shane's left and right wrists.

In an instant, blood poured out of his wrists!

"Ah—"

Shane was awakened by the pain and opened his eyes with a painful moan!

When he saw blood gushing out of his wrists uncontrollably, his face instantly turned as pale as paper!

"Help... Help! I'm dying!"

He struggled to twist his body desperately in an attempt to escape, but his whole body was tied by the rope, so he could not break free at all!

"Help! Harry, help!"

Blue veins popped in Shane's neck as he screamed at Harry for help!

However, Harry dared not save him!

He merely stood aside quietly, not daring to open his mouth!

Kingsley looked at Shane coldly and scolded, "Don't you like hitting people with these hands? I'll break your tendons! From now on, your hands will only serve as decorations!"

**Read Novel I Am the Ruler of All chapter 85**

I Am the Ruler of All chapter 85-“No... Don’t!” Shane howled like a crazy man, but no one paid him any attention!

On the other hand, the other young masters were all trembling with fear!

None of them dared to come forward at this time!

In Shane’s miserable howl, Kingsley helped Cecilia up from the bed. “Are you okay? Can you walk? I’ll take you home.”

“Yeah...” Cecilia wiped her tears away and uttered, “Thank you so much for today...”

“It’s because of me that you got hurt, so you don’t have to thank me.”

Slings his arm on Cecilia’s waist, he reassured her, “Don’t worry. The Carter Family will send someone to the Larson Family to break off the engagement tomorrow.”

“That’s right. I’ll keep an eye on this matter, Miss Larson. You can rest assured,” added Harry in a hurry.

With Young Master Harry’s promise, Cecilia finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After unloading the big stone in her heart, her body lost strength, and she fell into Kingsley’s arms.

“I... I’m sorry. My legs have gone limp.” She blushed and dared not look into Kingsley’s eyes.

“It’s okay. I’ll carry you.”

Without a word, Kingsley grabbed Cecilia by the waist and carried her.

Cecilia buried his face in his chest, inhaling the unique manly smell that he exuded, and felt like she was finally in a safe place...

Seeing that scene, the young masters standing beside them looked puzzled.

Shane did not seem to have wronged the two...

Kingsley walked to the door with Cecilia in his arms, but when he suddenly remembered something, he stopped, turned around, and said to Trevis,

“Young Master Trevis, William’s funeral will be held in House of Mercy, right? See you at the funeral tomorrow!”

After speaking, he carried Cecilia in his arms and left.

Seeing the mess in front of him, Simon Covey swallowed and quavered, “Trevis, I... I drank too much today, so I may not be able to wake up tomorrow... I’m afraid I won’t be able to attend Young Master William’s funeral...”

Quickly, the others started uttering, “I also have a bad headache, so I may not be able to go tomorrow...”

“Young Master Trevis, I’ll transfer the condolence money to you because I don’t think I’ll be there...”

Hearing that Kingsley would also be attending William’s funeral the next day, the other young masters used various excuses to reject Trevis’ invitation.

No one wanted to get themselves in trouble!

Trevis’ face was twisted after hearing their excuses. Turning on his heels, he left the scene and drove back to Jacob Residence as fast as she could.

As soon as he entered the house, he went straight to Felix’s study.

“Dad, what happened 17 years ago? What kind of grudge does Kingsley have with us?!”

Felix frowned slightly and asked, “Why do you suddenly ask?”

“I saw him today at La Myriade!”

As soon as those words came out, Felix immediately stood up from his chair and questioned in shock, “Have you seen that person?! Who is he? Did he tell you anything?!”

“He... He looks like he’s only about 20 years old, and he hangs out with the notorious Mickey Kray.”

With that, he told Felix about what happened in the club before inquiring, “Dad, was there a rivalry between him and our family?”

Hearing that, Felix slowly sat back on the chair and immersed himself in thoughts, muttering, "20 years old? Could it be that Xavier Nicholson had a son who was still alive?"

Thinking of that possibility, he raised his head and said to Trevis, "Don't ask anything more about the Nicholson family! Those are the grudges of the previous generation and have nothing to do with you."

"But... that person said that he is going to attend William's funeral tomorrow. I think he has no good intentions at all!"

"Don't worry." Felix smiled sinisterly. "A young brat can't cause any serious damage!"

Before this, he was worried about someone powerful making a comeback from the Nicholson family, but when he heard that Kingsley was just a 20-year-old young man, his nervousness dissipated.

However, Trevis was still a little worried, so he inquired, "That kid is messing with Mickey Kray! What if he brings someone to the funeral tomorrow to stir up trouble?"

In response, Felix looked cynical and cruel as he uttered, "The people we invite are all powerful people in Cleapolis! Even Baron Howe, one of the Seven Legends, will attend personally! If that kid dares to come, I will send him to meet his parents!"

Speaking of that, Felix paused slightly, "By the way, have you arranged for that model called Yulia Ansley of Reed Modelling Agency?"

"It has been arranged." Trevis nodded and continued, "After the ceremony is over, I will send her to the banquet to serve Mr. Stein."

Felix warned, "It's not easy to meet the chairman of Ramada Corporation, so you must seize this opportunity well. No mistakes are allowed!"

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Early in the morning the next day, Kingsley received a call from Lancer, reporting, "Ares, besides the

Summers family and the Jacob family, I found out that the Fox Family also has something to do with what happened 17 years ago! Matt Fox of the Fox Family is the chairman of Prime Corporation and the president of Roseland Chamber of Commerce. He, as well as Felix and the rest, are all suspects!"

"Roseland Chamber of Commerce?"

Kingsley frowned and muttered in his heart, The organization that helped Clarence impose a sanction on Reese before this was Roseland Chamber of Commerce! I can't believe it's such a small world!

"Ares, there is one more thing..." Lancer hesitated.

"Matt's younger sister Megan Fox is Cecilia's mother, and Cecilia is Reese's best friend, so this relationship..."

"It doesn't matter," Kingsley interrupted indifferently.

"I will handle the Fox Family by myself!"

As soon as he hung up the phone, Leroy Johnson came to Kingsley's residence and reminded him, "Mr. Nicholson, William's funeral is about to begin."

Kingsley put on a dark gray tie in front of the mirror and asked lightly, "Is everything ready?"

"It's all ready. I've prepared everything from wreaths to condolence money."

"Okay." A hint of coldness appeared in Kingsley's eyes as he ordered, "Let's go and send Young Master William off!"

William's funeral was held in House of Mercy, a premium funeral home for the rich and noble families.

Hundreds of luxury cars of various models were parked in the parking lot at the entrance of House of Mercy, almost looking like a showroom.

The sky was overcast, and the clouds were hanging so low that it felt suffocating.

It was obviously midsummer, but there was a bleak coldness to it on this day.



At the gate of the condolence hall to House of Mercy, Felix stood desolately with a sad expression on his face.

A few strands of gray hair on his head were blown by the wind, which added to the lonesome image he had.

His heart was full of misery as he had to lay his child to rest.

“Dad, the guests are almost here.” Trevis stood behind and informed him in a low voice.

Taking a deep breath, Felix declared, “Let the ceremony... begin...”

Soon, the priest started the ritual.

Men who came to worship were all dressed in luxurious black suits and holding white lily or yellow rose bouquets, while ladies wore black dresses and covered their faces with black veils.

Hearing the start of the ceremony, everyone felt a sense of grief and sorrow in their hearts.

“My condolences to you, Mr. Jacob,” A middle-aged man stepped forward and mourned in a deep voice.

He then lit a candle for William.

Following that, all the relatives, friends, and business partners of the Jacob family came forward to pay their respects.

Everyone sighed when they looked at William lying in the luxurious coffin.

“Young Master William is still so young. Why did he suddenly get sick and leave us?”

“The Jacob family has three sons, but one is far abroad, and the other has rested, leaving Young Master Harry the only one staying by Mr. Jacob’s side.”

The doctors and makeup artist had repaired William’s broken body, so he was now lying with a relaxed face and a smile tugged at the corners of his mouth.

No one knew that he had suffered a miserable death!

They all thought that he passed away after suffering a sudden illness, as the Jacob family claimed.

Listening to the hushed discussions among the crowd, Felix felt like tears were forming in his eyes, threatening to fall any second!

Nevertheless, he fought back his tears and asked Trevis, "Are you sure that kid will come today?"

"He said he would come."

Trevis looked back at Baron Howe, who was lighting a candle, and continued, "I guess he heard that Master Howe is here, so he decided not to come anymore?"

"It's fine if he doesn't come!" Felix clenched his fists and grunted, "If he has the guts to come, I will let bury him with William!"

Just as his words fell out of his mouth, a tall and broad figure appeared before him!