

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 15

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Chapter 15 Prodigal!

“Come in,” Cameron said to the door after taking a deep breath to calm down.

With that, the door creaked open to reveal Cecilia behind it.

After coming out of the washroom, she noticed Kingsley was still in the store manager’s office. Thus, she got curious and wanted to check things out.

“Is there something I can do for you, Miss Larson?”

Cecilia entered the office with her heels clicking and clacking against the floor. “Are you guys... done with the transaction?” she asked with an awkward smile.

“Not yet.” Kingsley pointed at the bank card in Cameron’s hands. “Soon.”

“You... You can really afford it?!” Cecilia’s jaw dropped with incredulity.

“Duh! Did you think I was fooling around?”

She was utterly stupefied. Kingsley wasn’t just acting! He really has the money!

“This card doesn’t have a password. Please hurry up and make the transaction, Miss Sheffield,” Kingsley urged as he checked his watch. “My sister might not be able to wait any longer.”

“Oh, okay, sure...” Cameron dared not delay further, hurriedly making the transaction before handing the card back to Kingsley with both hands.

No words were already enough to describe how jaw-dropped Cecilia felt right then.

Fifty-plus million, gone, just like that! Not even the Carters dare to spend so extravagantly!

Meanwhile, Kingsley got up from his seat and turned to Cecilia. “Do me a favor, will you?”

“Um... Sure...”

“Can you pretend that you made the transaction?”

“Sure... I’m sorry, what?!” She had agreed before her brain had even processed what he had just said, and when it finally did, she realized it wasn’t right. “Why should I do that? You’re the one who paid for it!”

At that, Kingsley scratched his head. “I haven’t found a job yet. I can’t explain to Reene how I got the money...”

Cecilia and Cameron were rendered speechless.

You’re jobless, yet you can chuck fifty over a million bucks away just like that?! What kind of super-rich background do you have?!

Kingsley didn’t think this far when he let his impulse get to him after seeing how envious Reene looked and how Rosalind looked down on her.

It was only now that he realized he’d have trouble explaining all of this to Reene. Fortunately, Cecilia came providing him with a good excuse.

Cecilia nodded in agreement. “I don’t get why you want to lie, but since you asked, I’ll help this once.”

Her gaze toward Kingsley had changed at this point—curious with a sliver of seduction.

She had even begun regretting, thinking if it was right that she said yes to being engaged to Shane Carter so early...

After the trio returned to the VIP room, Rosalind jeered, “So? Have you come back defeated? I knew you didn’t have the money!”

The crowd was also waiting for a good show.

However, to everyone’s dismay, Cameron shot a cold glance at Rosalind and turned to the staff beside, instructing, “Mr. Nicholson has bought all nine of these rings. Hurry up and pack them all up with our best standard.”

“You’ve got to be joking!” Rosalind’s eyes widened with incredulity. “A loser like him can afford to buy these rings?!”

Smack! Cameron gave Rosalind a slap on the face and announced, “From this moment on, you’re no longer an employee of Gavell Jewelry Atelier!”

“W-What... What did you...” Rosalind held her burning cheek, dumbfounded.

The crowd, on the other hand, was even more flabbergasted.

“F*cking hell! He really bought it all?! Sh*t!”

“This dude must be a son of some super affluent family. Look at his temperament. He’s not like one of us!”

A few ladies who came to buy wedding rings with their fiancés were even awestruck.

“How lucky this girl would be to be able to marry a man like this!”

“His girlfriend is so lucky! I’m willing to lose a few decades of my life if I can marry him!”

The ladies gushed with zero care about their fiancés’ grim expressions.

“Kingsley, what on earth is going on?” Reene felt like she was dreaming, having a hard time believing everything that was going on.

Kingsley had actually really bought those freakishly expensive top-tier diamond rings?!

“I’ll explain it to you later,” Kingsley whispered.

Soon, the staff returned with nine diamond-encrusted upscale ring boxes. “Mr. Nicholson, Here are your purchases,” the staff announced deferentially.

With that, Kingsley randomly grabbed one and chucked it to Cameron, saying, “It’s yours now.”

“Huh...” Words could not describe how gobsmacked Cameron was. “This ring costs over seven million, and you’re giving it to me just like this?!”

Even being the eldest daughter of a jewelry-making family, she had never seen or heard of anyone giving a seven-million-buck ring to a stranger like this instance!

“I have seven sisters, one for each. The other two will end up in the trash anyway. Just keep it.”

At that, Kingsley turned to Cecilia. “Why don’t you pick one too?”

“I get one as well?” Cecilia blushed, her eyes so big and bright that they were comparable to the stars.

Gasp... The crowd gasped.

He gave away two top-tier rings just like that?! How is this any different from chucking wads of cash onto the streets?! This is way too prodigal!

After giving away two of them, Kingsley shoved the remaining seven into Reene's bag, saying, "Reene, you decide who gets what."

These expensive rings, each worth tens of millions, were like nothing to Kingsley, being treated carelessly like they were just a bunch of fakes that only cost a couple of bucks, and the crowd couldn't help feeling jumpy.

Rosalind, on the other hand, was looking beyond grim, utterly regretful.

If she hadn't been condescending earlier, she might have even gotten a ring too!

But forget about that now; she had even lost her job!

The Sheffields had monopolized Cleapolis' jewelry industry. Now that Cameron had fired her, it'd be impossible for her to find another job!

With that, she kneeled to the ground with a thud and grabbed Kingsley, who was leaving, begging and pleading...