

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 18

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Chapter 18 Special Forces

Hugo was taken aback by Kingsley's words.

A few moments later, he scoffed as if he had heard the biggest joke ever. "Hahaha, have I misheard? You want me to get down on my knees to apologize to her?"

While pointing his finger at Kingsley, he growled, "Who the f*ck are you to speak to me like that?!"

Kingsley pushed Hugo's hand away coldly and muttered, "Stop testing my patience."

"So what if I do? What can you do to me?"

At once, the tension between both of them grew.

Sensing that both of them might get into a fight, Cecilia immediately stood out and tried to smooth things over. "Alright, that's enough..."

"Do you want to sleep with me in her stead?" Hugo glared at her and scoffed.

"You better watch your mouth! I'm Shane Carter's fiancée!"

"You mean that Shane Carter? He's merely an illegitimate child of the Carter Family. Do you think I'll be afraid of him?" Hugo sneered while looking displeased.

Finding herself at a loss for words, she retreated angrily behind Kingsley. Whilst staring at Kingsley, Hugo took a step forward. The distance between them was barely even seven inches apart.

With spittle flying from his lips, Hugo jeered, "You should be the one kneeling down, you piece of trash! I'll let you in if you get on your knees and lick my shoes clean now!"

As he lifted his leg, he continued, "It just so happened that I accidentally stepped on a piece of gum earlier on. Lick it clean for me!"

The stoic Kingsley merely stared at him and said, “Young Master Hugo, is it? Don’t you think that you’re getting ahead of yourself?”

“F*ck! You’re currently in my territory! I make the rules!”

“Your territory?” Kingsley asked with a smirk. “This will not be your territory anymore in a trice.”

“What do you mean?”

Kingsley took out his cell phone and replied nonchalantly, “Ramada Hotel will instantly change ownership with just a phone call.”

After hearing his words, Hugo guffawed. “Hahaha, how dare someone that is less significant than my pet dog speak of such a lie!”

Soon, laughter filled the room before the waiters and bodyguards looked at Kingsley like he was a moron. The way they looked at him seemed to suggest—which mental institution did that kid escape from?

That was because the Ramada Hotel made up most of the Ramada Corporation. It was the largest among other businesses in the corporation. Thus, not even aristocrats in Solaris Province would be brazen enough to say such a thing!

“This guy is bold!”

“He’s not just bold, but presumptuous even!”

“I’ve attended many nobilities, but this is the first time I’ve encountered someone this shameless!”

As Cecilia listened to the mockery toward Hugo, she tugged at his shirt and whispered to him, “Let’s just leave as nothing good will come from messing with the Carters...”

Although she was aware that Hugo was rich, buying the whole Ramada Hotel was different from buying 50 million worth of diamond rings!

I don’t think that’s possible!

Reene nodded in agreement. “Kingsley, you should hold it in. I will think of a way to deal with him in the future,” she uttered, feeling confident in her ability to manage businesses.

She believed that in ten years’ time, she would be able to build a business empire that would surpass Ramada Corporation.

“Thinking of leaving after boasting? No way!” Hugo ridiculed. While giving Kingsley a glare, he couldn’t help but provoke him. “I shall give you time to make a phone call! Don’t be a coward if you are a real man!”

The spectators were anticipating what would happen next.

“Sure.” Kingsley then took his phone out and made a phone call. “Lancer, acquire the Ramada Hotel immediately! Dispatch a team of Special Forces from Cleapolis Military District to seize the hotel. All of these must be done within fifteen minutes!”

“Haha!” Hugo couldn’t help but laugh after he heard Kingsley.

“Within fifteen minutes? And also the Special Forces? You are indeed presumptuous!”

Right after his wild laughs, he instantly restrained his smile and revealed a sinister expression before saying, “If it’s not done within fifteen minutes, then you’ll have to lick the sole of my shoe clean!”

After fourteen minutes had passed, Hugo glanced down at the Rolex watch around his wrist. “Hey brat, there’s less than one minute left. Are you ready to lick my shoe?”

Just as he completed his sentence, the hotel General Manager, James Turner, came running over, gasping with sweat trickling down his face. “Young Master Hugo, we just received news that our hotel has been acquired!”

What?!

Hugo and everyone there were flabbergasted by the news!

Hugo stood still and stared blankly at James. “What do you mean that it’s been acquired? Which big shot acquired the Ramada Hotel?”

“It’s Coliree Group,” James answered swiftly.

Everyone was taken aback as they heard the mention of Coliree Group because it had just been established in Cleapolis yesterday. And today, it acquired the Ramada Hotel. Their capabilities were just too appalling!

As Hugo trembled, he looked at Kingsley in disbelief and shook his head profusely. “T-This is impossible. Impossible...”

Shortly after that, James walked up to Hugo and held the phone in front of him. “Young Master, the electronic copy of the contract has been signed.”

It was safe to say that Hugo and everyone else were astounded by the sudden news.

No one expected that the Ramada Hotel could change hands in merely five minutes!

As everyone was bewildered by the news, James walked toward Kingsley and bowed deeply. "Mr. Nicholson, the management of Coliree Group has stated that you are a lifetime VVIP guest of our hotel. You can enjoy all the privileges without having to make an appointment."

Gasps could be heard after James made the statement.

Throughout the establishment of the Ramada Hotel, they had received numerous dignitaries, celebrities, and people of high society. However, none of them ever had such privileges.

The head server that insulted Kingsley almost broke into tears and trembled, as if he had been electrocuted.

"No... It shouldn't be..."

Taking two steps backward, Hugo muttered, "I have to go home and ask my dad about what just happened! How could Ramada Hotel be sold?!"

"Thinking of leaving after boasting? No way!" Kingsley grabbed Hugo by the collar and repeated his words.

"What... What are you trying to do?"

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside.

Ten or more military helicopters could be heard flying over the roof. The next moment, they were hovering in front of the Ramada Hotel's windows!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Explosion sounds could be heard and the floor-to-ceiling windows exploded one after another thereafter.

Right after that, twenty or so fully armed members of the Special Forces abseiled into the hall through the broken windows.

No sound was made as they landed on the ground, and with lightning speed, they rolled over and landed in a fan-shaped formation and guarded in front of Kingsley while squatting.

Rows of gun barrels could be seen lined up across the hall, aiming at Hugo and his men.

At the same time, the walkie-talkie rang consecutively. "Level one, clear; level two, clear; level three, control clear."

It was followed by, "Sniper one in place; sniper two in place!"

The unexpected guests had frightened each and everyone out of their wits, not to mention it was the Special Forces and not the average street thugs.