

# I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 20

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#### Chapter 20 Nicholson Family's Old House Address

"About that—" After some contemplation, Kingsley answered, "To be honest, Reene, the owner of Coliree Group used to be my comrade. I merely seized the opportunity to execute the acquisition since he was already planning to do so. He's also the one who dispatched the Special Forces here—"

"The owner of Coliree Group used to be your comrade?" Reene asked in astonishment. "Is that why you made that bet with Grandpa?"

She had absolute trust in Kingsley and believed everything that he said.

Kingsley nodded. "That's right. Since we have a strong relationship, executing a contract or two wouldn't be an issue. I'll arrange a time for you to meet him when I'm free."

Reene was so elated that she hugged his neck.

Meanwhile, Cecilia felt a tad jealous when she saw their intimate interaction and coughed before saying, "Don't get all excited and hug each other yet. Have you thought of what we should do with Mr. Kean?"

After being reminded by Cecilia, Reene suddenly remembered that she was there for a blind date with Andrew. However, she doubted that they could proceed with the date due to the commotion.

"What should we do?" Reene asked anxiously. "If I do not proceed with the blind date, my adoptive parents are going to make a big fuss!"

Just when Reene was feeling distressed about it, her phone suddenly rang.

When she answered it, a magnetic voice could be heard. "Hello, is this Reene Wynn?"

Reene glanced at both Kingsley and Cecilia before she turned on speaker mode. Then, she answered the call and said, "That's me. You must be Mr. Kean. I've reached Ramada Hotel, but—"

Before she could complete her sentence, Andrew interrupted to say, "I'm terribly sorry, Miss Wynn. I can't make it to the blind date today."

Reene was surprised while Andrew continued, "Miss Wynn, I'm back in the country to prepare for an academic forum which could be a turning point in my career. However, my professor went missing yesterday, and the forum can't go on without him. Consequently, my career would suffer a big blow because of that. Before I find him, I will not have the time or mood for blind dates. I'm sorry about this." Immediately, he hung up the phone.

As Reene listened to the beeping sound after the call ended, she exclaimed in excitement, "He won't be able to come! My adoptive parents will not be able to blame it on me!"

Kingsley frowned and asked, "What is Mr. Kean's full name?"

"His name is Andrew Kean, and he just completed his studies at Sweoya. What's the matter? Do you know him?" Reene asked doubtfully.

He smirked and replied, "You could say that, I guess. He's an acquaintance."

Yesterday, he had just captured a spy from Sweoya whose identity was a professor participating in an academic forum there. When he was captured, he even yelled that he was Andrew's professor. Both of them were probably related, and it was obvious that Andrew's professor who went missing was Boris!

"Reene, you don't have to worry about this since I've got a hold over him. If he decides to proceed with the blind date in the future, I have my ways of dealing with him."

Immediately after, he received a call from Hades. "Ares, we managed to locate the Nicholson Family's old house address! However, it has been occupied by someone else. You should go and see for yourself."

Noticing that Kingsley looked distracted, Reene asked, "Did something happen?"

"M-My comrade is moving houses. I'll go help out."

When she saw how serious his expression was, Reene stopped probing and said worriedly, "In that case, you should go now. Please be careful..."

After giving a brief response, Kingsley drove over instantly. Throughout the entire ride, he felt anxious as it was his first time returning home after seven years. He could finally go home after so long, after all!

When we returned to the family home this time, he vowed to announce to everyone in Cleapolis that the Nicholson Family still existed and was as glorious as always!

Based on the address that Hades provided, he managed to locate the house in no time. However, as he looked at the scene in front of his eyes, anger rushed through him!

A luxurious mansion was built on the Nicholsons' land, and the words 'Summer Residence' were engraved on the gold-plated plaque.

The gates of the residence opened at that moment, and the place was crowded with luxury cars driving in and out.

Kingsley was so frustrated that he clenched his fists. Did they think that there was no one left in the Nicholson Family? How dare they openly occupy the Nicholsons' property?

Suddenly, a thought came to his mind. Could it be that Summers Residence was related to the fire that happened back then?

He then sent a text message over to Hades. 'Investigate Summers Residence.'

Not long later, Hades sent a document over. 'Randy Summers, head of the Summers Family, suddenly made a fortune seventeen years ago. He then established a few enterprises with Summers Corporation being its core business...'

Kingsley stopped reading, for the phrase 'seventeen years ago' gave him an eyesore. No one would believe it if Randy denied that he had anything to do with the fatal fire that happened back then!

Randy had made a fortune at the same time the Nicholson Family fell apart. Adding to that, he built the Summers Mansion on top of the Nicholsons' land.

He must be the murderer! There's no other way to explain it!

Suddenly, a beautiful long-haired girl in a red mini dress came knocking on his car window. Her beauty was slightly above average, but her body was smoking hot.

A ribbon was draped over her shoulder and she wore a name tag that read, 'Reed Modeling Agency, Kayla Brooke'.

As she bent over, she knocked on the car's window and tried to tell him off. "The Summers Family is having a birthday banquet today, so you can't park your car here."

Kingsley looked around and noticed that more than a dozen luxury cars were stopped on the square outside the gate. "Since the other cars are parked here, why can't I do the same?"

She looked at him with contempt and replied, "You're daring enough to ask, eh? Did you notice that all of the cars here are worth at least one million? Take a look at your lousy car—can it be compared with the others?"