

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 21

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Show You Respect

Kingsley was speechless. Even though he was aware that his car was lousy, he was rather unhappy with the way Kayla talked to him and refused to move his car. Feeling annoyed, she slammed on this car and exclaimed, “I’m going to alert the security guards if you don’t leave!”

“What’s wrong, Kayla?” Just then, a young man dressed in formal clothes that looked well-groomed stepped forward with a lustful expression on his face. This man was Caleb Summers, Randy’s second eldest son.

“Mr. Summers, this man insists on parking his lousy car here, which is unsightly. I’ve asked him to leave, but he refuses to do so!”

As Caleb’s attention was on Kayla’s curves earlier on, he didn’t notice the car parked in front of his house. Once he turned his attention away from her, he saw the car and felt a jolt of anger. “Hey, today is my father’s fiftieth birthday banquet, so you’d better move your car. If it obstructs the banquet, you’ll be dead meat!”

When he heard that, Kingsley got down from the car and slammed the door shut, causing specks of dust to fly off. “Are all these people here to celebrate Randy Summers’ birthday? He must be a big shot.”

While Caleb covered his nose and mouth, he fanned the dust away and said annoyed, “Who are you to call my father by his full name?”

“I’d like to visit the mansion and wish Mr. Summers a happy birthday,” said Kingsley with a faint smile as he looked at the other man.

“Hah, do you think that anyone can enter the Summers Residence? Get lost now, you buffoon!” Caleb shot a look of contempt at Kingsley.

Just then, many well-dressed guests started gathering around, criticizing Kingsley contemptuously. “Why is this indigent man causing a scene here? Doesn’t he know what this place is? He’s even talking about wanting to enter the mansion—how presumptuous of him! It’s disgusting to see this kind of low-level garbage, and the security guards should just take him away.”

Meanwhile, Kayla crossed her arms and chided, "Did you hear them? You're just a piece of garbage, so get out of here with your lousy car!"

"That's right, you should leave while I'm in a good mood!" Caleb smirked as he hugged Kayla before adding, "Someone as poor as you isn't worthy of celebrating my father's birthday. I doubt that you can even produce a decent birthday present."

Kayla was enraged by Kingsley's attitude, so she whined and said, "Let's stop talking nonsense with a sc*mbag like him and just call the security guard!"

"Alright." Just as Caleb was about to wave his hand to summon a security guard over, a voice in the crowd was heard saying, "I'll bring him in." The next moment, a middle-aged man in a black suit appeared among the crowd.

As soon as Caleb saw him, he immediately retracted his hand that was placed on Kayla's bottom and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Tanner."

The Tanner Family was the most affluent family in the Northern District of Qustia. The middle-aged man who exuded a noble vibe was Gavin Tanner, the rightful successor of the Tanner Family.

However, he wasn't there for the birthday banquet since Randy wasn't worthy of it in the first place. Instead, he was there for a business meeting with the man, and it just so happened that their meeting clashed with the banquet.

Since he knew who Gavin was, Caleb asked with a puzzled expression, "Mr. Tanner, this man is merely a pauper. Why would you want to bring him in?"

"Are you questioning my decision?" Gavin glared at him coldly.

"I wouldn't dare to—" Caleb denied. He was so frightened that he had to bend over slightly as his legs were shaking.

Gavin ignored him, turned toward Kingsley, and said, "You can follow me into the Summers Residence, my friend."

"Why? Who are you, and why are you helping me?" asked Kingsley. He seemed to think that there was a motive behind Gavin's actions.

Everyone in the crowd gasped when they heard Kingsley's words. This man was brazen enough to speak to Mr. Tanner in such a way!

Caleb smirked and thought to himself, This brazen piece of garbage even dares to be disrespectful toward Mr. Tanner. He's digging his own grave!

Everyone in the crowd had the same thought, for they knew that the Tanner Family had the unimaginable authority since they possessed the Northern Draken Tag. Once the Northern Draken Tag was released, everyone within the underworld had to obey them regardless of their ranks.

Much to everyone's surprise, Gavin wasn't angry at all. Instead, he replied, "I'd like to befriend you since you seem familiar."

Everyone was taken aback by his words. "Oh my, why would Mr. Tanner want to befriend him? Is that poor man even worthy of that?"

As everyone looked at Kingsley with envy, he shrugged and replied, "Alright, I shall do you the honor."

Do Mr. Tanner the honor? Everyone's jaws dropped as they couldn't believe how brazen Kingsley was.

However, Kingsley didn't see any issues with that as he was Ares, the God of War. A normal man like Gavin should be honored that he was willing to befriend him!

As Gavin and Kingsley walked into the mansion, Caleb said sulkily, "How did that garbage get so f*cking lucky?"

"Mr. Summers, we shall let him make a fool out of himself later on at the banquet. By then, Mr. Tanner would know what kind of a man he is!"

"You're right!" Caleb squinted his eyes sullenly before continuing, "I've been trying to please Mr. Tanner for so long, but I've failed to do so. How can he succeed on his first try? I'll teach this sc*mbag a lesson today!"

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Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Unusual Identity!

As they entered the Summers Residence, Kingsley's expression was cold as he looked at the lavishly decorated mansion. This was supposed to be his house, after all!

The Summers Family occupied their house and were currently living comfortably, whereas his parents had been beheaded and killed in the fire. Until today, their remains were undiscovered. Such stark differences made him loathe the Summers Family to the core.

Noticing his expression, Gavin looked at him with an elusive expression and asked, "My friend, I haven't gotten your name yet."

Kingsley Nicholson."

"Nicholson?! Is Xavier Nicholson your father?" As soon as Gavin heard Kingsley's name, he was surprised.

"How did you know?" Kingsley was shocked to hear his father's name being mentioned by someone else after seventeen years!

Gavin was really emotional as he gushed, "I knew it! His son is still alive!"

Kingsley immediately raised his guard. He then looked at him and questioned, "Why do you know my father's name? Who are you?"

"My name is Gavin Tanner, and I'm your father's friend."

"You're from the Tanner Family?"

"That's right. The head of the Tanner Family is my father."

When Gavin sensed Kingsley's skepticism, he sighed and continued, "Why would the heir to the Tanner Family come to Cleapolis just to discuss business with the mere Summers Family?"

"Did you come because of my father?" Kingsley seemed to guess his motive.

"That's right. I was abroad when Xavier and your mother passed on, and by the time I came back to Cleapolis to look for them, this place had already become Summers Residence."

Gavin continued, "Although I could've used the Tanner Family's authority to get rid of the Summers Family, I had to find out the truth about Xavier's death. That's why I'm using the business discussion as a reason to come here and investigate the truth behind the fire."

Although Kingsley looked calm, he was touched by Gavin's words. He was glad that there was actually someone in this world who wanted to avenge his father's death!

"Kingsley, my father will be coming to Tanner Mansion in Cleapolis soon. I'll bring you along to meet him when he comes, for he will be a great help to you in the future."

“You want me to meet the head of the Tanner Family?” Kingsley was surprised when he heard that. Within the Northern District, Henrich Turner’s status was described as the underworld king since no one had ever gotten a glimpse of him even if they went through great lengths to do so.

“What did my father do? What is his relationship with the Tanner Family?” Kingsley frowned as he asked. It was unusual that Gavin would treat him that well, so perhaps his father had an unusual identity that he didn’t know of!

“Your father... was an outstanding man. For your safety, there are some things that you shouldn’t know,” Gavin responded hesitantly. He then patted Kingsley’s shoulder and said,

“Let’s go. The banquet is about to start.”

Since Gavin was reluctant to tell him the truth, Kingsley decided to stop probing. He believed that he would be able to dig out the truth sooner or later using his identity as Ares, after all!

The Summers Mansion banquet hall was crowded with people of high society that looked dapper in their luxurious attire. Kingsley looked out of place in his casual clothes, but no one dared to tell him off as he was sitting next to Gavin. They simply looked at him with disdain as they felt that it was an insult to them to be sitting at the same table as him.

Shortly after, Randy walked up the main stage gleefully and announced, “Thank you all for attending my birthday banquet. Please forgive me if there’s any inconvenience caused.”

Everyone in the hall responded, “It’s our honor to be invited to your fiftieth birthday banquet...”

Kingsley merely smirked and judged Randy for having a grand birthday banquet even though he was just fifty years old as if he was worried that Death would forget about him.

Soon after, Randy approached Kingsley’s table with a wine glass in his hand before gushing, “Mr. Tanner, it is a great honor to have you at my birthday banquet! Cheers!”

Gavin merely batted an eyelid at him and responded impassively, “I don’t drink.”

Gavin’s response was a humiliation to Randy. He merely kept quiet as his face was flushed red with shame. He smiled awkwardly before returning to the main stage, feeling defeated.

When he noticed his father's expression, Caleb glanced over and grabbed Kayla before saying, "You mentioned that the top model from your agency is here. Bring her over to cheer my dad up!"

"She's too aloof to agree to do such a thing. If not for our Chairman's demand, she wouldn't have even accepted this gig," Kayla responded.

"You're such a fool! Just come up with some excuse and get her here. By then, it would be hard for her to refuse in front of everyone," urged Caleb as he slapped her bottom.

At the same time, in the models' lounge at the back of Summers Residence, one of the models was unhappy with the arrangements. She was a tall and slender beauty. As she removed her red stilettos, she rubbed her foot that was covered with her pantyhose and complained, "How could they let us professional models attend to guests just because they can afford to hire us?"

If Kingsley was here, he would have easily recognized that the sexy and beautiful model was Yulia Ansley—his fifth sister!

"Shh, you should stop complaining!" One of the models sitting beside her made a hand gesture, signaling her to stop talking.

"Summers Corporation is a big enterprise in Cleapolis. Did you see the luxury cars parked in front of the mansion? The owners of the cars had to depend on the Summers Family to earn a living!"

Right after that, Kayla suddenly pushed the door open and entered the room before saying vaguely, "Yulia, you should go to the banquet hall. Something has happened."

"What is it? Hasn't the guest reception ended?"

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Chapter 23

Chapter 23 The Popular Sexy Model

"Just go when you're asked to! The Summers Family is one of our company's investors. Don't blame our chairman for being infuriated if anything major happens due to your delay!"

Kayla had always been envious of Yulia for having a better body shape and resources than her, so that was why she often spoke rudely to the latter.

The model sitting next to Yulia agreed, saying, “She’s right. You should go have a look so that you don’t get us involved in this.”

Yulia had no choice but to follow Kayla into the hall after putting on her four-inch stilettos.

Caleb had been drinking when he spotted Yulia, and his eyes lit up while he almost drooled. She was a stunner, and he was annoyed that he had sent such beauty over to his dad. However, he didn’t have any choice since he had to do whatever he could so that Randy would appoint him as the heir of the Summers Family while his eldest brother was away.

“What is it?” Yulia asked with uncertainty while being brought to Caleb under Kayla’s lead.

The mini bodycon dress that she wore showed off her voluptuous figure. The words ‘voluminous’ and ‘slender’ aptly described her stunning body figure, and Caleb felt as though his soul had left his body as he lusted over her.

It took him a while to snap out of his reverie. “Miss Ansley, since you are one of the hottest models at the moment, I’d like for you to wish my father a happy birthday.”

Upon hearing that, a trace of displeasure flashed across her face. Caleb was the notorious playboy of Cleapolis who had inherited his father’s antics. She could easily tell what his motive was!

Noticing that Yulia was about to reject him, he immediately stood up on his feet and exclaimed, “Father, Miss Ansley is here to wish you a happy birthday—she’s one of the hottest models now!”

His words caught everyone’s attention and a heated discussion followed. “Oh my, isn’t she Yulia Ansley? She’s the most popular, sexy model right now!”

“As expected of the Summers Family to be able to invite her!”

Some of the male guests were so excited that their faces flushed red. “She’s my favorite. I have a few of her sexy pictures at home!”

“Her figure is simply the best, and any part of her could turn a man on.”

As Kingsley heard the men’s discussion, he turned over curiously and exclaimed as he spotted her, “Yulia?” Wasn’t the woman with the stunning body figure his fifth sister?

At this moment, Randy walked over to Yulia and said salaciously, “You’re the famous model, Miss Ansley, right? Come and sit with me.” As he spoke, he lifted his hand, attempting to touch her waist.

Yulia swiftly dodged and uttered displeasably, “Happy birthday Mr. Summers. If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first.”

“Miss Ansley, since you are here, won’t you drink with me?” Randy held the wine glass and looked at her lewdly before saying, “Come on, have some wine.”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Summers. I don’t drink.” Yulia took a step back.

Randy growled. “How dare you reject me?!”

This was the second time someone refused to drink with him. He didn’t dare to provoke Gavin, but he could impose his will on a mere model.

Suddenly, Caleb grabbed her tiny waist and grinned. “You have no option but to finish this glass of wine!”

Yulia was frightened like a deer, and her eyes filled with fear.

Just then, a sound could be heard from behind her, and Caleb’s grip on her waist loosened. The next moment, a wine glass fell onto the ground and shattered. Caleb, on the other hand, was squatting down while holding his head.

“This f*cking hurts! Who the hell attacked me?”

It was Kingsley’s doing. When he saw Caleb groping his sister, he immediately threw the wine glass in his hand at him and it hit his forehead!

“Who? Who did it?!” Randy growled with a frown.

Kingsley raised his hand and admitted nonchalantly, “I did it. Is there a problem?”

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Chapter 24

Chapter 24 Two Big Gifts!

“You—”

Caleb was infuriated at the sight of Kingsley.

“Father, this is the guy who parked his old Volkswagen Santana in front of our house! I think he’s here to make a scene!”

As Yulia looked over at Kingsley while he stood tall and dignified among the crowd, he exuded a manly attribute that was rarely seen in young men nowadays. On top of that, she stared at him wistfully as she had seemingly fallen for him after he got her out of trouble earlier on.

After Randy’s plan had been ruined, rage seized him as he gritted his teeth. “Someone come and get rid of this man!” he growled.

When he heard that, Kingsley smirked impassively and cracked his neck. “I’ve not been in a fight for a while, and this is a great opportunity for me to flex my muscles!”

“Kingsley, don’t be rash.” Gavin, who was seated next to him, suddenly said. “Let’s not alert the Summers Family.”

Immediately after, Gavin slowly stood up and told Randy, “He is my nephew. I apologize if he has offended the Summers Family.”

This...

The muscle on Randy’s face twitched, for he did not have the guts to offend Gavin. Even though shame had been brought upon him, he had to accept it with a smile.

“Since he’s your nephew, then I shall let it go.” Randy barely squeezed out a smile and added, “Let’s continue with the banquet without letting this little episode affect everyone’s mood.”

Hearing this, everyone in the hall raised their glasses and smiled while pretending to laugh. The atmosphere suddenly became deceptively lively.

Then, Kingsley waved at Yulia. “Come and sit here, pretty girl.”

The uneasy Yulia immediately went over as if she’d met her savior. “Thank you,” said Yulia shyly once she was seated.

“No worries, you can buy me a meal when you’re free,” answered Kingsley with a smile. Since it wasn’t a good time to rekindle their brother-sister relationship, he decided that he would give her a surprise the next time they met.

Caleb, whose forehead was throbbing red, noticed his father's bitter expression. He immediately took over the microphone and announced, "According to tradition, the next segment should be the gifting session, but my father says that the birthday banquet is a gathering for everyone to enjoy themselves, so he will not accept birthday gifts from anyone."

Right after that, everyone in the crowd spoke up. "How can that be? You should receive presents from us!"

"That's right, since the presents are our token of sincerity, you should accept them!"

Among the guests, ninety percent of them had business relations with the Summers Family. Some distant relatives tried to forge relationships using lavish gifts.

As Randy listened to the crowd's flattery, he beamed and chirped, "In that case, I shall oblige and accept your gifts!"

Once Randy gave the green light, everyone presented to him their carefully curated presents, ranging from jewelry, antique paintings, and so on. The hall was instantly filled with expensive gifts.

After everyone had presented their gifts, Caleb glared at Kingsley sinisterly. "Since that kid is here to attend a birthday banquet, don't tell me he didn't prepare any gifts."

The next moment, everyone turned their attention to Kingsley. "Looking at the way he's dressed, what can he possibly offer?"

"How dare he attend an elderly's birthday banquet without bringing a gift? How impudent of him!"

"Mr. Tanner might help him out of pity. Let's just hope that he doesn't humiliate Mr. Tanner."

As he listened to everyone's criticism, Caleb glanced over at Kingsley, waiting for the moment when he would make a fool out of himself in front of everyone.

"I have a PIN-less credit card that you could give to him as a present," Gavin whispered.

"There's no need for that." Kingsley shook his head and rejected.

After that, he stood up and waved at Kayla in front of everyone. "You there—come over and receive the gifts."

"Me?" Kayla was stunned as she looked over at Caleb.

"Go on, let's see what he's going to do." Caleb nodded.

Kingsley beamed. "I have prepared two gifts today, the first one is—"

As he spoke, he shot a cold glare at Kayla before slapping her in the face. A loud slapping sound was heard, and Kayla's front tooth flew out!

"The first gift is to teach Young Master Summer's contemptuous lover a lesson on his behalf!"

Everyone was stunned as they never expected him to hit someone!

As he turned to look at Yulia, he asked, "Does she often bully you?"

Before she could reply, he stomped on Kayla's stomach and asked coldly, "Mr. Summers, do you like this gift?"

Kayla vomited blood and fell to the ground after she was kicked. Her mini skirt that merely covered her buttocks was rolled up, revealing her undergarments.

Alas, no one was in the mood to enjoy it.

Everyone focused their attention on Kingsley, fearing what he was about to do next!

"You!"

Randy was so angry that he flew into a rage. "How dare you behave atrociously at my birthday banquet, you—"

Before he could complete his sentence, Kingsley went up the stage and snatched the microphone from Caleb before announcing, "My second gift is for Randy and the rest of the Summers to leave Summers Residence in a month!"

When they heard that, everyone in the hall started a heated discussion!

He was too brazen!

How did he have the guts to ask the Summers Family to leave Summers Residence?!

"You insolent little brat! Don't think that you can do whatever you want with Mr. Tanner's backing!"

"What's wrong? Don't you like my gifts?" Kingsley's glare was piercingly cold. "I'm being kind enough to give you a month," he added.

Randy was about to go berserk, for the birthday banquet that he'd been planning for some time had been ruined by a brat! If he had to endure such humiliation, how would the Summers Family be able to establish a foothold in Cleapolis in the future?

“Someone! Come and seize this brat!”

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Chapter 25

Chapter 25 Summers Family’s Revenge!

After the order was given, a dozen security guards rushed in menacingly.

“Mr. Summers, don’t you dare touch him!” Gavin stood up and challenged Randy.

“Mr. Tanner, this is about my family’s dignity. I will apologize to you in person later on!” Randy responded as his face was flushed red from anger.

This meant that Randy wouldn’t let Kingsley go even if Gavin tried to talk to him.

With a cold expression on his face, Gavin declared, “Are you telling me that you want me to retrieve the Northern Draken Tag from Seavale?”

The Northern Draken Tag!

Everyone was silent as they heard the mention of the tag. Within the Northern District of Qustia, possessing the tag meant that the owner had absolute authority over someone’s life. Once an order was given using the tag, all of the forces within the underworld would have to concede to them.

Caleb swallowed his saliva before muttering fearfully, “Father, why don’t we let him go for now? We shall think of a way to deal with the kid once Mr. Tanner leaves Cleapolis!”

Randy took a deep breath and suppressed his intention to kill. Then, he glared at Kingsley. “Since Mr. Tanner brought up the Northern Draken Tag, I shall let you go this once. If you happen to fall into my hands again, I will kill you!”

“We shall see whether you have the ability to do so.” Kingsley smirked.

After letting out a groan, Randy left the hall without looking back.

His grand birthday banquet ended in a mess!

As Kingsley walked Yulia to the door, he asked, "Do you need me to send you home, pretty girl?"

"N-No, it's fine. I will buy you a meal next time..." Yulia was so shy that she left immediately after passing him her name card.

As he looked at Yulia's sexy back, Gavin chuckled. "She's the most popular and sexy model from Reed Modeling Agency. If you like her, I can pull some strings to help you get the woman."

"She is my fifth sister," Kingsley glanced at him before saying.

"I see..." Feeling embarrassed, Gavin changed the topic. "Alright then, I will contact you once my father has reached Cleapolis."

As both of them waved goodbye, Randy returned to his study furiously.

He swept all of the books and documents off this desk as he was about to explode with rage!

"F*ck! Where the heck did the scoundrel pop up from? How dare he ruin my birthday banquet?!"

"Father, we cannot tolerate this! We have to do something to that a*shole!" said Caleb with a grim expression as he clenched his fists.

"Of course, we cannot tolerate this! I have been in the business world for many years, and this is the first time I've been trampled over and humiliated! It will put the Summers Family to shame if I were to tolerate this!" Randy roared.

While waving his hand, he ordered, "Investigate! Go and look into his background!"

However, the identity of the God of War wasn't something they could find out if they wanted to. The results of their investigation would be falsified information released by Coliree Island to protect Kingsley's true identity.

Using his wide network of contacts, Randy managed to obtain Kingsley's so-called file in less than half an hour.

"Sacred Heart Orphanage? Turns out he's an orphan! I don't know what Mr. Tanner is thinking. Why would he take an orphan's side?" Caleb questioned as he read through the file.

"Whatever! Let's see how brazen he can be without Mr. Tanner's protection!" Randy scoffed.

“Father, that Nicholson kid probably isn’t easy to deal with since he made Kayla vomit blood with only a kick. He’s probably someone from the mob. I’m afraid that only people from the underworld can deal with him.”

“Someone from the underworld?” Randy asked with a frown. “We have never dealt with anyone there. Where do you think we should start looking from?”

“We don’t know anyone from the underworld, but the Lawson Family does! They perform frequent dealings with these people, so it would be easy for them to get someone for us. I’m friends with Young Master Lawson, so it shouldn’t be an issue to ask for his help.” Caleb smirked.

“The Lawson Family?” Randy was deep in thought before he finally looked up and agreed to it. “In that case, you shall be in charge of this matter.”

“Don’t worry father!” Caleb squinted his eyes before adding, “A mere orphan dared to trample all over the Summers Family! I will make sure that he pays for it! It’s a pity that he doesn’t have any relatives since he is an orphan. If not, I’ll destroy his family as well!”

A thought suddenly flashed across Randy’s mind. “Sacred Heart Orphanage... Isn’t the beautiful entrepreneur of Cleapolis from the same orphanage too? Are they related?”

“Do you mean Reene of Neveah?” Caleb paused before responding, “I know Gordon from Neveah’s legal department. I’ll give him a call right away to clarify this.”

A few minutes later, the phone call ended. “Father, you’re right! Gordon mentioned that Reene suddenly got a younger brother, and he seems to be that Nicholson guy!” Caleb exclaimed.

Randy smiled cruelly and said, “That’s great. Since he humiliated me, I shall make him regret his actions!”

“Father, what do you mean by that?”

“I will bring down Reene’s Neveah Department Store and let everyone around him pay the price for these brazen actions!”

When he heard that, Caleb laughed grimly. “That’s right, we shall ruin everyone that is connected to him!”

Randy then took his phone out and dialed a number before saying coldly, “From what I know, the Jacob Family has business dealings with Neveah Department Store. I’ll give Mr. Jacob a call and get him to teach Reene a lesson!”

“Sure, I’ll contact Peter immediately and ask him to get a few people from the underworld to kill that Nicholson guy,” Caleb muttered.

The Jacob Family acted so swiftly that within a few days, they had withdrawn all their funds from Neveah Department Store. Overnight, the capital flow of the department store had been cut off and was now on the brink of life or death!