

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 26

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 26

To make up for the shortfall, Reene visited all of the investment companies in Cleapolis from sunrise to sundown. However, none of them were willing to invest in her company as they didn't want to offend the Jacob Family.

Her last resort was to return to the Wynn Family and seek her grandfather's help.

As Henrich Wynn sat on his armchair, a light flickered in his eyes. "It's not impossible for me to temporarily get you through your difficulties... However, the funds withdrawn by the Jacob Family are not a small amount, and the Wynn Family can't help you unconditionally, can we?"

His words clearly meant that Reene wasn't part of the Wynn Family.

Her gaze darkened. "Grandpa, you don't have to make up for the shortfall all at once. You just have to invest a portion of funds for the company to operate normally. I'm confident that we will be able to get through this! Neveah Department Store is a product of my hard work, and I will never let it go down. If you're willing to help me get through this, I'm willing to pay the price!" Reene pleaded.

"Hahaha! Since you've brought it up, I might consider it."

He then looked over at Clarence and asked, "Clarence, do you have any thoughts about this? Please share them with us."

"Clark Corporation would be able to fund the money, but as a condition, you'll have to transfer eighty percent of Neveah Department Store's shares to me!" Clarence let out a sinister smile before continuing, "Moreover, you'll have to let Alex be the chairman of the company!"

"Eighty percent of the shares..." Reene's red lips trembled as she was caught in a dilemma.

"Why? Are you not willing to do so? In that case, we shall wait for the demise of Neveah Department Store!" Alex scoffed.

His words were like a sharp knife, stabbing right into her heart. She'd never let her hard work go down the drain!

“Sure! I promise to give you eighty percent of the shares, as well as the position of chairman. However, I must participate in making important decisions for the company!”
Reene gritted her teeth.

Clarence laughed smugly, “Hahaha! That won’t be an issue. I’ll get someone to draft the transfer contract over the next few days, and we shall sign it at Neveah Department Store in three days!”

Meanwhile, Kingsley had no idea about the difficulties that Reene was facing. Currently, he was on his way to the suburbs; after dinner, he had received a phone call from Gavin notifying him that Henrich was in Cleapolis.

The Tanner Mansion was located in the suburbs, and it was designed with a vintage touch to it.

In one of the rooms on the second floor of the mansion, Henrich was seen sitting on a luxurious cushion while playing chess. His second son, George Tanner, and his third daughter, Chermaine Tanner, were standing next to him.

Even though Henrich was almost in his eighties, he was still full of energy like a sixty-year-old.

After Gavin brought Kingsley into the room, he bowed respectfully. “Father, Kingsley is here.”

The next moment, one of the chess pieces dropped on the chess board.

As Henrich slowly raised his head, he saw Kingsley standing upright by the door. “Are you the descendant of the Nicholson Family?” he asked.

Henrich looked at him intently as if he was trying to figure him out.

Kingsley greeted smilingly, “Mr. Tanner, it’s nice to finally meet you.”

Henrich raised his brows, recalling how frightened the juniors of the Tanner Family were when they first met him. In fact, they were so nervous that they would stutter. However, the young man standing in front of him didn’t show any trace of fear whatsoever.

“According to the Tanner Family’s house rules, juniors will have to greet Mr. Tanner by kneeling,” Gavin said in a small voice.

“I’m not part of the Tanner Family,” Kingsley replied calmly while smiling. How could they make the God of War kneel in front of them? After all, it might be too overwhelming for an old man reaching his eighties.

When they heard those words, the Tanner siblings felt anxious since no one in their family had been so impudent toward Mr. Tanner. Not only that, no one in the Northern Underworld of Qusita dared not to kneel before him!

As Gavin was about to reprimand Kingsley, Henrich raised his hand to stop Gavin. "That's fine. You can sit down if you don't want to kneel," he stated.

"Sure thing, old man." Kingsley sat down directly on the cushion. As he sat right in front of Henrich, the only thing between them was the chess board.

Three of the siblings looked at each other with sour expressions, for only several people could sit on the cushion. Up until then, only a few venerable men were lucky enough to have sat on it a few times. Even the three siblings weren't qualified to sit there!

"Kingsley, you can't sit there!" Gavin was covered in sweat as he muttered.

"Why can't I sit here?" He moved to make space before asking, "Uncle Tanner, would you like to sit next to me?"

Gavin took a step back and refused while shaking his hand. "I wouldn't dare to—"

"Why not? Isn't this cushion for people to sit on? Don't you think so, old man?" Kingsley grinned at Henrich.

The older man gazed at him intently and explained, "Of course it is, but there's a condition to it."

"Oh? What is it?"

"If you sit here, you'll have to play a round of chess with me. If you win, you can sit however you want in the future," Henrich said nonchalantly.

"What if I lose?"

"If you lose, the hill behind the Tanner Mansion will be your final resting place."

Upon hearing that, Chermaine immediately went up and said, "Father, he is not part of the Tanner Family. He's unaware of our rules, so you should..."

Before she could complete her sentence, Henrich interrupted, "He doesn't know about the rules, but shouldn't you know about it?"

"Y-Yes, I'm aware."

Chermaine didn't dare to say anything. In the end, she merely stepped aside with a worried expression.

As Henrich pointed at the chessboard in front of him, he said, "Shall we continue with this game?"

"Sure. It seems like both sides are evenly matched." Kingsley nodded.

"You'll play for white, and I'll play for black."

"Alright."

After they reached an agreement, Kingsley picked up a chess piece and placed it on the chessboard.

Thirty minutes later, Henrich's frown deepened as he was on the losing end.

Kingsley had all the advantages, and all that was left was for him to make his last move. By then, Henrich would be defeated.

Meanwhile, the Tanner siblings stood on one side as they held their breaths. They were so nervous that they almost forgot how to breathe.

Henrich had obtained the highest ranking in chess and his chess skills had transcended to another level. All these years, no one had been able to win against him. Needless to say, no one expected that Kingsley could break the old man's winning streak!

"Kid, are you trying to let me win?" As Henrich looked at Kingsley, he asked, "You had the opportunity to take me down, why did you let me live instead?"

"I'm waiting."

"What are you waiting for?"

"I'm waiting for you to admit that you've lost." Kingsley smirked while looking calm.

Upon hearing his words, the siblings' hearts almost stopped! Henrich had ruled over the Northern Underworld of Qustia and was considered a hero. Never in his life had anyone dared to ask him to surrender. Gavin's palms were sweating as he feared that the old man would order Kingsley to be buried alive.

"Please leave the room, the three of you. There's something I need to tell him." Henrich waved his hand.

"Father—" Three of them shouted in unison.

"What's the matter? Do you need me to repeat myself?" Henrich's eyes widened. The three siblings didn't dare to disobey him, so they left the room feeling unsettled.

Now, Henrich and Kingsley were the only ones left in the room.

The former looked at the latter and commented, "You play chess very aggressively."

"As long as I'm able to win." Kingsley didn't deny it.

"When playing chess, you should pay attention to self-cultivation. Playing with a heavy killing intent is not the right way to go." Henrich shook his head in disagreement.

While smiling lightly, Kingsley replied, "When I've killed all my enemies, I will start practicing self-cultivation like you."

Henrich was stunned upon hearing those words. A few seconds later, he burst out laughing.

"Hahaha! Child, I can see my younger self in you!"

As he was talking, he took out a brocade box from a drawer behind his back.

He then stroked the brocade box with his wrinkly hand and sighed, "You are the second person who has beaten me over the years."

"Who was the first person?"

"It was your father, Xavier Nicholson."

Kingsley was surprised upon hearing that. Back then when Kingsley's godfather had taught him to play chess, he started winning every game after his first three attempts. Now, he realized that this talent ran in the Nicholson Family!

After placing the box on the chess board, he pushed it toward Kingsley and said, "This is for you."

"What is it?"

"It is something that I've been planning to pass to your father."

Kingsley slowly opened the box, and a wooden tag could be seen inside it.

The words 'Northern Draken Order' were written on it!

"The Northern Draken Tag? The tag that would warrant its owner the right to command all forces within the Northern Underworld of Qustia?"

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 27

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 27

Even Kingsley, the supreme commander who commanded the twelve military districts of Qustia, was surprised to see it! The forces within the underworld and the military were different as one was made up of lawless criminals, while the latter was part of the government. It hadn't been easy for him to track down foreign spies since he couldn't engage the army to investigate openly. Now that he had the Northern Draken Tag, things would be more convenient for him.

"Once you possess the Northern Draken Tag, the lives of the people within the Northern Underworld of Qustia will be in your hands. With great power comes great responsibility. Thus, you shouldn't take people's lives unnecessarily," Henry advised solemnly.

"You said something wrong earlier, old man." Kingsley grinned.

"What did I say wrong?"

As Kingsley picked up a white chess piece, he explained, "Earlier on, you mentioned that I play chess very aggressively with the strong intention to topple my opponent. However, having true grit is key to winning chess. Even if I win, it doesn't necessarily mean that I'm overly aggressive. The killing is shown on the outside, but my underlying strategizing has gone unnoticed by you."

"You little brat! You dared ask me to surrender, but I'm not allowed to teach you a lesson in return?" Henry slammed on the table.

"Sure, sure. Please go ahead with it." Since Henry was sixty years older than him, he was considered elderly. Out of respect, he wouldn't try to oppress him using his identity as Ares.

"That's it. Get out of my sight this instant! You are an eyesore!" Henry chided before closing his eyes and ignoring Kingsley.

When the latter walked out of the room, the Tanner siblings went up to him immediately. "Are you alright? Did my father do anything to you?" Gavin asked worriedly.

Just then, an old woman in her sixties walked over from the other end of the corridor and told them off in a serious tone. "It is now his bedtime. You guys should have your discussion elsewhere," she said.

"Yes, Aunty Helen," the three of them answered and brought Kingsley to the living room on the first floor after that.

As they sat on the couch, Gavin asked Kingsley impatiently, "Kingsley, what did my father tell you?" The other two Tanner siblings were eager to know the answer to that as well.

Kingsley took the brocade box, which was the size of his palm out from his pocket, and placed it on the coffee table before saying, "Here, he gave me this." Gavin lifted the box and opened it. "This is—"

Looking at the words 'Northern Draken Order' written on the tag, Gavin was stupefied.

"What is it? Can we have a look at it?"

When they saw how surprised Gavin was, both of them bent forward to get a closer look at it. "F*ck!" George, who was usually calm, couldn't help but swear when he saw those three words. "Isn't this the Northern Draken Tag?"

Chermaine asked in astonishment, "Oh my, did my father really give you the Northern Draken Tag?"

"He lost the game. I suppose this is my reward." Kingsley nodded.

The three of them were speechless upon hearing that. Surrendering the Northern Draken Tag that could warrant its owner the authority to command the underworld just by losing a game of chess? Wasn't that a joke?

After a while, Gavin closed the box carefully and passed it to Kingsley. "Kingsley, my father must have his reasons for passing the tag to you. Therefore, you shouldn't let him down. The Tanner Family has a very strong base. Even though we do not have the tag, we wouldn't be affected by it in the short run." A hint of despair could be detected in his tone.

"Don't worry about it, Uncle Gavin. I'll return the Northern Draken Tag to you once I'm done playing with it." Kingsley smiled. Since he was Ares, the God of War who commanded millions of troops, he wasn't willing to be the commander of the underworld as it didn't interest him. Once he had exterminated the foreign spies, he would naturally return the tag.

The Tanner siblings seemed relieved after hearing his words. Although the word 'play' sounded inappropriate, they were glad that the Tanner Family's authority would be preserved.

Chermaine held Kingsley's hands while saying enthusiastically, "Since it's already late, you should stay here tonight instead of driving back to the city."

Kingsley agreed to it as he nodded.

“Since there’s not much room in this mansion, you can sleep in my niece’s room tonight since she’s away,” Chermaine chirped.

“Your niece? Is it Uncle Gavin’s daughter?”

“She is George’s daughter. Her name is Paige Tanner.” Chermaine led him to one of the rooms on the second floor and said, “This is Paige’s room. Have a good rest.”

After Chermaine left, Kingsley took a hot shower and went to bed naked as he couldn’t find any clean clothes to wear. The next morning, a sudden whipping sound was heard before the blanket on Kingsley was pulled off. It woke him up, and he immediately got off the bed. As he covered his crotch with his hands, he looked at the lady standing in front of him and asked in surprise, “Who are you? How did you get in?”

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 28

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 28

“This is my room! I should be the one questioning you!” grumbled the girl while holding the whip in her hand.

“Hold on!” Kingsley stretched his hands out as he tried to stop her. Because of that, his crotch was exposed.

“You hooligan!” The girl in a black leather suit glared at him with her round eyes before she lashed the whip at him.

After Kingsley kicked up a pillow, he grabbed it with his right hand and used it to shield his body. At the same time, he grabbed her whip with his other hand and uttered helplessly, “Young lady, you must be Paige Tanner. You have misunderstood—”

Before he could finish his sentence, the girl retracted her whip and screamed angrily, “I will kill you, you hooligan!” The next moment, the seven-section Serpent Whip lashed out at him. Kingsley was rather shocked as he tried to dodge her attacks. Even though he had only used thirty percent of his strength to grab the whip, it would have been impossible for ordinary people to do so. He never expected that a young lady with a small build would possess such powerful strength!

“Let go of my pillow!” Paige was fuming with anger when she saw that her pillow was being ‘tainted’ by Kingsley, and she had a strong urge to kill him to release her anger. However, she was surprised that he was unharmed by her Serpent Whip.

She then smashed the bedside lamp with the whip and scolded, “Stinky hooligan, don’t hide if you are that capable!”

“Fine!” Kingsley grabbed the Serpent Whip and instantly walked around Paige with light footsteps, circling her. Before she could make sense of what was happening, she had been bound by her whip.

“Let go of me!” She struggled to escape but to no avail. It was only then that he had the chance to get a proper look at her. She seemed to be eighteen or nineteen years old, but she had a cute face with a voluminous body figure.

At this moment, Charmaine went into the room after hearing the commotion. Kingsley was seen naked with only a pink pillow between his legs and a long whip in his hand, whereas Paige’s sexy body was bound tightly by it. When she saw such an amorous scene, she exclaimed, “W-What the hell are both of you doing?”

Ten minutes later, Kingsley went to the living room on the first floor after getting dressed. With an embarrassed expression, he confessed, “About that... I went to bed naked last night because I didn’t have any clothes to wear. I never expected—”

“Hmph!” Paige snorted coldly before grumbling, “I think you are a pervert for sleeping naked in someone else’s room!”

“Paige!” George reprimanded her in a serious tone. “He is our valued guest, so you should be respectful to him and address him by his name!” Since the Northern Draken Tag was with Kingsley, they dared not anger him.

“Dad! How could you side with a stranger?” Paige pouted. “He bullied me just now!”

“In that case, I shall apologize to you on his behalf. Is that alright?” Gavin comforted her. Paige wasn’t angry anymore when she heard that, but she pouted before mumbling, “I’ll clean my eyes after seeing such filthy things!”

Looking at her daughter’s back, George shook his head and sighed. “My daughter is getting impudent these days.”

“Paige has been appointed as a major of Seavale Military District at such a young age, and it is natural for her to act in such a way,” Charmaine explained with a smile. Hearing that, Kingsley was surprised since such a young lady was already ranked a major in the army. He decided to find time to learn more about this outstanding girl from General Tobias of Seavale Military District.

After bidding farewell to the Tanner siblings, Kingsley drove back to the city. Along the way, his old Volkswagen Santana made creaking sounds as if it was going to fall apart. Halfway through the journey, a Land Rover that was wrapped with pink vinyl sped from the back, caught up with him, and drove alongside his car. Seeing that, he frowned

before he slowed down, to which the Land Rover followed suit and both vehicles drove side by side.

“What’s happening?” Kingsley turned over and looked at the car, but the windows were so dark that he couldn’t see who the driver was.

He honked. The window of the car opposite his quickly wound down, and Paige was seen driving the car with her sunglasses on! She stretched her hand out and gave him the finger as she smirked. She stepped on the accelerator and sped away after laughing. Meanwhile, her car disappeared from his sight within a few seconds.

In an attempt to catch up with her, Kingsley stepped on the accelerator, but his lousy car couldn’t pick up the speed. As such, he could only watch her get away.

“Major of Seavale Military District?” I’ll kick your butt to pieces once I catch hold of you!”

Once he arrived home, he encountered Reene before she made her way to work. “Reene, why do you look so grim? Did something happen?” Kingsley frowned and asked.

Reene’s face was pale, and there were visible dark circles beneath her bloodshot eyes. It was obvious that she didn’t get much sleep the night before. She was hesitant to tell him the truth since she didn’t want him to worry about her.

“Kingsley, why didn’t you come home last night? Are you hungry? There’s breakfast on the table, so don’t forget to eat it. I’ll leave for work first—” Reene answered in a relaxed manner after squeezing out a smile.

She left immediately after that. Looking at the direction where Reene had gone, a hint of worry could be seen in Kingsley’s eyes. Reene must be facing some sort of issue!

Right after he arrived home, the man changed his clothes and went straight to Neveah Department Store without taking a rest. No matter what happened to Reene, he would definitely protect her!

When he stepped into the office tower of the department store, he frowned as he saw how messy the entire place was. One of the money trees, which was as tall as him, lay across the ground. The huge pot that the tree was planted in had been broken into pieces while the soil was scattered all over the ground. Everywhere he went, he could see clutters of discarded office supplies and documents scattered all around.

If not for the office staff who were running around with stacks of documents in their arms, he would have thought that he was at a company that had been shut down. He grabbed a staff member that walked past him and asked, “What happened here?”

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 29

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 29

“Don’t you know?” As the employee carried a pile of documents in his arms, he quickly explained, “Our company’s capital chain has broken! President Wynn is going to transfer her share of the company and the signing will be the day after tomorrow! The new president, Alex Wynn, has brought a new batch of middle-level managers into the company to review all of us! Also, those who aren’t willing to betray President Wynn have all been fired! That’s why everyone is denying their connections with her since they don’t want to be seen as her henchmen and lose their jobs! I can’t waste time talking to you anymore. I need to hand this relationship chart to the new manager right now before others try to take credit!” As soon as he said that, he ran to the elevator in great haste.

Right then, Kingsley’s eyes were filled with coldness. Alex Wynn is the new president?! With a sullen face, he took the elevator to the top floor only to discover total chaos at the usual peaceful hanging gardens.

“Reene Wynn, the document I gave you two days ago is still unsigned, right? Give it back to me now! I need the signature of the new president!”

“Oh, and my project proposal too! All my latest ideas are in it! Hand it to me right now!”

“Mine contains all confidential information! Where did you keep it? I’ll get a lawyer if you’re not going to return it to me!”

Even though Reene’s office door was shut, the sound of the crusade inside—which was adding insult to her injury—could still be heard from outside.

“Everybody, there’s no need to panic. I’ll do a proper handover with Alex and I won’t get in your way, I promise.”

“You’ll do a proper handover? How can we believe you?”

“That’s right! All the documents contain the company’s highest level of classified info! I don’t believe you’re kind enough to not take any of them with you!”

“You’re not to leave unless you warrant us to conduct a body search or you could just walk out of here naked! Otherwise, our legal department will charge you for theft of confidential info!”

As the accusations and threats increased, Kingsley could not stand it anymore. Bang! He kicked the office door open and shouted, "Neveah Store has yet to change its regime and y'all are already so eager to turn your backs on her?!"

That powerful voice stunned the whole office, including the business elites in their suites.

A surprised Reene asked, "Kingsley, why are you here?"

"Well, I'm glad I'm here." The sullen-looking Kingsley walked to her side. "Otherwise, I wouldn't have seen how these ungrateful idiots are walking all over you!"

As soon as he said that, the whole office turned into chaos once again.

"Hey! Who are you calling idiots?"

"Reene, who's this guy? How disrespectful of you to let outsiders stomp in here!"

"Right! Even a random little brat can come in here to tell us what to do. Can the company get any worse than this?"

Reene was flushed with distress and quickly explained, "Everybody, please calm down. He's my little brother. He didn't mean what he said so please don't—"

Before she could even finish her sentence, the assistant manager of the legal department, Gordon Rhodes, waved his hand impatiently. "So what if he's your brother? It doesn't matter to us! What we want now is a body search and then you'll get the h*ll out of here!"

Benjamin, who was beside Gordon, nodded as he chimed, "Heck yeah, body search! We're not letting any confidential information be sneaked out of this room! Then, we can take our time checking her room and computer!"

Without any hesitation, a few obscene-looking men came forward and volunteered. "I'll do the search! I'll search every part of her from head to toe!"

"Over my dead body!" Kingsley shouted and stood in front of Reene. If he was not his sane self, he would not have waited another heartbeat to kill all these b*stards off!

These idiots fawned over Reene like dogs with treats back when the company was still doing well, but look at how the tables had turned! It would be redundant to keep people like them; they would be the scourge of the company!

His hazel eyes glanced coldly at everyone in the office as he uttered, "Why don't you try?!"

At that moment, they were dominated by his ferocity; looks were exchanged in the room while the 'tributes' who previously volunteered were nowhere to be heard.

Kingsley's expression could not be any colder at this point. "Rubbing salt to the wound, huh? Aren't you afraid to be fired by President Wynn once we pull through this crisis?"

"Pull through this crisis?" Gordon sneered. "Are you kidding me? Jacob Corporation is obviously trying to bring Reene down. It's patently absurd if she's still able to get any investment to save the company!"

While crossing his arms across his chest, Benjamin gave a contemptuous look and left a comment. "Do you think we're as dumb as you? Who doesn't know that the Wynns will be taking over Neveah Store? Alex Wynn is taking over the office and Reene is already in the doghouse!"

When Kingsley heard that, he turned to Reene and asked, "Reene, have you signed the equity transfer agreement?"

"Not yet. We've agreed to carry out the handover with Clark Corporation the day after tomorrow," Reene sighed. "But Alex just couldn't wait. He has already brought people over to handle the personnel of the company."

At this moment, his face turned cold in an instant. Clark Corporation?! It's Clarence and Alex Wynn! Oh, they're definitely getting bored of their peaceful life. They think they can just walk all over Reene while I'm here, huh?

"Quit dragging this out!" Benjamin shouted impatiently. "Our strategy development department is going to have a meeting with the new president in the afternoon. Hand me all the document proposals. Now!"

The others were getting grumpy as they echoed, "Right! Our brand management department needs the documents urgently too! The new manager wanted us to collect all the information about the suppliers!"

"Not as urgent as our finance department! Don't you know the financial statements are going to be the first thing he checks?!"

"Reene, give them up right now if you still wanna retain some respect!"

Watching these hideous faces pushing Reene to the sideline, Kingsley bellowed with a cold tone, "The equity transfer agreement has not been signed yet, which means Reene is still the president! And I can tell you for sure that Neveah Store will not change ownership!"

With that, the others looked at each other and jeered, "How does a little novice like you know how to run a business?"

“Shut your crap. You don’t even have the right to speak up here!”

Just then, Gordon walked up to Kingsley and poked his shoulder provocatively. “Kid, Young Master Caleb has previously asked me to look into you. You’re in big trouble, aren’t you, big boy? So, I’ll say, mind your own d*mn business before I ruin your whole life!”

A thundering slap landed on his face seconds after his threat! It was Reene! You can screw me over but not my brother!

While gnashing her teeth in rage, she snapped, “This matter is only between us! Don’t you dare involve him!”

Gordon’s cheek was burning hot from her slap. With a scowl, he yelled, “You f*cking b*tch just slapped me?!” In his anger, he grabbed a chair from the side and threw it right at Reene.

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 30

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 30

Whack! Kingsley raised his arm and shielded Reene from being hit. Almost immediately, the chair was broken into pieces.

Seeing that, Reene’s beautiful eyes turned red at once. While hugging him, she asked with an aching heart, “Kingsley, are you okay?! Are you hurt?!”

“I’m okay, Reene,” he answered while patting her back. Soon after, his bloodlust eyes glared directly at Gordon. “Well done. You’ve successfully pissed me off.”

Now that Gordon was creeped out by his stare, he took a step back while still pretending to be tough. “W-What do you want?”

“Go to f*cking hell!”

Everyone in the office was startled by those words.

Thud! Gordon’s knees buckled as he fell to the ground, chanting in fear, “C-Call the security... This man is crazy! He’s going to kill me!”

Right then, an arrogant voice resonated from the door. "Well, well, well... With whose balls? In my place, my company?" It was indeed Alex Wynn.

When Gordon heard that voice, he felt as though he had been saved by God. He hastily crawled to hide behind Alex and said, "Young Master Alex, you're finally here!"

The others greeted him respectfully as well, "Young Master Alex."

Alex slowly walked into the room and glanced at Kingsley in disdain. "Toy boy, it's you again. Are you going to let Reese take care of you for the rest of your life?"

Kingsley coldly reminded, "The equity transfer agreement has not been signed yet. Alex, you have stepped out of line!"

"I stepped out of line?" Alex burst into laughter. "This is my family's business after all, I can just do whatever I want! And who are you to say sh*t to me? You're nothing but a f*cking loser!"

At last, with a dominating voice that sided with them, the others wore a scornful look and echoed with him, "That's right! Get a mirror, you loser. You have no place to speak like that."

"You're just an orphan who, I guess, never had the chance to go to school. And that's why... you don't know your f*cking place!"

With Alex's presence, even Gordon, who had just snapped back from the shock, dared to shout with his hands on his waist, "Hey, sc*mbag! Weren't you super ballsy just now? Now that Young Master Alex is here, I'd like to see how rampant you can get!"

A proud Alex sat on a couch at the side with his crossed legs. "Reese, I salute your naivety. Is the toy boy all you have to back you up?"

He flicked his nails and displayed a superior attitude. "Since you're also a Wynn, I don't mind telling you a fun fact. A lowborn character like you is just a pet for the Wynns! Now that Neveah Store is on the right track, there's no need for you to be in charge anymore. I suggest you leave nobly if you still have a tad bit of dignity in you."

When Reese heard his degrading speech, her body trembled in fury. Am I getting discarded after they've got what they wanted?! "Alex Wynn, I've worked my *ss off for Neveah Store! Even when it's handed over to Clark Corporation, I'll still keep a part of the share for my own!"

"Hahaha..." Alex laughed coldly. "Oh gosh, do you seriously think you'd still be in management? You must be kidding me. But sure! If you beg before me, I'll consider having you back as a... merchandiser!"

“You...” Reese’s chest was heaving; she wanted nothing more than to rip that arrogant face off of Alex Wynn!

Then, Kingsley walked up to Alex and said, “Don’t forget that I’ve placed a bet with Old Master Henry. You don’t know what’s gonna happen after the pre-bid conference of Coliree Group!”

“You freaking moron!” Alex chuckled at him as though Kingsley had said something ridiculous. “Neveah Store is on the verge of bankruptcy and you’re still talking about the pre-bid conference?”

While looking at Alex with his cold eyes, Kingsley said sonorously, “Investment will come in soon! The Neveah Store will never be transferred to Clark Corporation!”

“Hahahaha... What did you say? Investment will come in soon?” Alex doubled up with laughter after hearing that. “You don’t get investments by just bluffing! Oh gosh... Are you just childish or a dumb?”

The others in the office sneered loudly as they looked at Kingsley with contempt and disdain.

“Just you wait.” Kingsley did not bother to argue with Alex anymore. He planned to get rid of the budget deficit for Reese once and for all.

“Hahaha! I’ll wait then. I’m also curious about what more you can do.” Alex had an evil look on his face as he did not have a single ounce of belief that Kingsley would have any way to save Neveah Store. Jacob Corporation was a puissant company and nobody would be so foolish to fight the Jacobs.

Reese was afraid that things would head sideways if they continued to argue, so she quickly said, “Then, let’s just talk on the day after tomorrow when Grandpa and Dad are all here.” As soon as she said that, she tugged on Kingsley’s arm and strode to the door, wanting to leave.

“Hey! Hold on! We haven’t searched your body yet! We’re not letting you sneak anything out!” Benjamin stood at the door, blocking her way.

“Get out of my way!” Reese’s face turned cold at once.

“We can’t let you go just like that,” Benjamin rebuked. “Unless Young Master Alex gives the order to let you go. Else, you’ll have to let us search your body!”

Seeing how Benjamin was still not willing to let up, she looked at Alex with a darkened face. “Alex, I’m going to leave right now. Are you going to stop me or what?!” This was the first time she had felt such rage. At that moment, she felt as though her sense of superiority in her blood was gushing out.

"I..." Alex uncrossed his legs instinctively and answered diffidently, "I... I didn't stop you..."

Then, Reese coldly stared at Benjamin, who was blocking the door. "Get lost!"

A horrified Benjamin hurriedly stepped aside.

"Let's go, Kingsley!" However, Kingsley did not move an inch.

"Reese, I still have some unfinished business here." He glanced at Gordon and said, "I told him that I would drag him to hell and I can't go back on my own words."

"You..." Gordon's face paled at once and he quickly hid behind Alex.

Clearing his throat, Alex said, "Nicholson, I suggest you leave before I—"

Before Alex could finish his sentence, Kingsley had already strode his way to Gordon and choked him.

"H-Help... me..." Gordon twisted his body trying to escape. Gradually, his face was turning red from the choke.

"Nicholson! You better let go of him right now! I'm warning you!" Alex rose up from the couch sharply. "You're not actually thinking to kill him, are you?!"

Kingsley curled up the corners of his mouth coldly and said, "There's nothing I wouldn't do in this world."