

# I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 3

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#### Chapter 3 Gorgeous Doctor

"I'll go with you!"

With that, Kingsley dashed to the backyard, carried a purple-lipped Bailey Weiss, and rushed to Hill Crest Hospital's A&E Department with Joseph.

After watching a few doctors rush Bailey into the exam room, Kingsley turned to Joseph.

"Grandpa Joe, you wait here. I'm gonna make a phone call."

"Sure, you go ahead."

After exiting the A&E, Kingsley went to a corner and lit a cigarette before calling Lance.

"Lance? Get me a car ASAP and bring it to Hill Crest Hospital."

It hit him while hailing a cab at the front of the orphanage that it was super inconvenient not having a car.

"Yes, Boss. What are you looking for? A sedan, SUV, supercar, or limo?"

"A sedan will do. Nothing flashy. I want it in twenty minutes."

"Got it! Hades will bring it to Hill Crest Hospital's underground parking in twenty minutes!"

Right after Kingsley ended the call, a crisp female voice came from behind him. "This is a no-smoking area. Please put out your cigarette."

"Sorry, can't break a habit."

Kingsley obliged and chucked his unfinished cigarette into the bin before turning around, only to bump into a pair of beautiful eyes.

They were arctic yet suffocatingly gorgeous, belonging to an aloof, gorgeous, shapely doctor in a loose lab coat.

"I don't want to catch you smoking in this hospital again." After reprimanding the man, she turned to leave.

"Wait!" Despite the warm smile on his face, his tone was deliberately suggestive. "Which department are you working at, babe? I want to try getting that condition."

When he left the orphanage, the youngest of his seven sisters was already thirteen years old, and their faces had basically set in shape. Hence, even when he hadn't seen them in a decade, he was still able to recognize them in one glance.

This aloof doctor before his eyes was none other than his second sister, Alice Kramer.

However, having gone through unimaginably agonizing battlefields, Kingsley's physicality and mannerisms had changed completely.

It wasn't until one scrutinized that they might finally find the hint of resemblance left on his face.

Thus, it was within reason that Alice couldn't tell this young man was the little brother she had missed for a decade.

"I work in the morgue," she said coldly. "Interested, still?"

With that, she headed to the A&E Department without ever looking back, looking to be in a rush.

Meanwhile, Kingsley smirked as he recalled how Alice wanted to disembowel him with a utility knife. At that, he shook his head with amusement.

Looks like Alice can finally use a blade justifiably...

Bailey was done with his examination and was sent to the OR when he returned to the A&E.

"How is it, Grandpa Joe?"

Joseph sighed, then revealed, "He's waiting for surgery."

Something jolted his memory, and he said to Kingsley, "That reminds me. Your sister, Alice, is working here."

"We've met." Kingsley smiled.

"Good..." Joseph nodded. "They said the surgery might take over ten-plus hours. I'll leave Bailey to you two. I still have to look after the other kids in the orphanage..."

"Don't worry, Grandpa Joe. I'll pick you up from the orphanage after Bailey's done with his surgery."

After seeing Joseph off at the hospital entrance, Kingsley rode the elevator back up to the OR on the sixth floor.

When he arrived, a group of doctors and nurses crowded together, seemingly in a fight.

"Bailey's my little brother. I have to be the one doing this surgery." Kingsley heard Alice say when he got close.

However, the middle-aged doctor wearing gold-rimmed glasses frowned upon hearing it. "Dr. Kramer, I know you're anxious, but the patient is too young. What's more, he has a rare innate lesion. You should let Dr. Church handle this surgery."

Aside, the male doctor with the name tag 'Zayne Church' on his chest nodded. "That's right. Complicated surgeries like this are my forte, Dr. Kramer. Don't argue anymore."

"Your forte?" Alice snorted. "Would you like me to tell everyone your surgery success rate? As if you're not thinking of using these rare complexions to pave your way to promotion! So be it if you perform this surgery successfully. But ask yourself this, with your ability, can you really afford to take this case?!"

"You..." Zayne turned grim. "Dr. Kramer, please mind your words. You don't need me to remind you who I am. Besides, Dr. Lynch has already given the order. So why do you still want to argue?"

After finally getting the gist of things, Kingsley squeezed through the crowd and got to Alice. "What's the success rate of this surgery?"

Alice frowned upon seeing him, but just as she wanted to tell him to mind his own business, she met Kingsley's light brown eyes and blurted just like that, "If I'm the one operating, it'll be at an eighty to eighty-five percent. But if it's Zayne, it'll be less than sixty."

Kingsley looked over at Zayne in response. "Is she right?"

"N-No..." Zayne was about to retort when he realized something wasn't right. "Who the hell are you? What makes you think you can question me?"

Aside, Dr. Lynch cleared his throat and warned, "Outsiders, please leave immediately, or I'll call security over!"

"Chill." Kingsley wrapped an arm around Alice's shoulder and smiled. "I'm Dr. Kramer's husband, so how can you call me an outsider?"

"Husband?"

The surrounding doctors and nurses began whispering upon hearing Kingsley's words.

Never had they imagined Alice, the Ice Queen, was a married woman!

“What are you talking about!?”

Alice tried moving Kingsley’s arm away from her shoulder, but of course, her struggles were in vain, for what a woman like her could do when even a brute like Mickey was under Kingsley’s mercy?

Meanwhile, Kingsley smiled in response to Alice’s struggle, and he gave her shoulder a light squeeze. Instantly, Alice went limp, like someone had pressed her vital pressure point.

“Are you an expert in cardiac surgery, Dr. Church?”

Kingsley felt super comfortable at the feel of his sister’s body warmth that even his tone toward Zayne had eased.

“You don’t say!” Zayne boasted with his nose in the air. “Take this surgery, for instance. No one else in Hill Crest Hospital can operate it apart from Dr. Kramer and me!”

“Dr. Church, don’t waste any more time with him!” Dr. Jude Lynch waved his hand impatiently. “Have the security come and throw this b\*stard out!”

At that, Kingsley’s smile turned cold as he stared callously at Dr. Lynch while asking Alice, “Do you want to take this surgery?”