

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 31

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Chapter 31

Just then, a crack sounded at that moment! A bone-chilling snap was suddenly heard from Gordon's neck! It was the sound of his bones getting crushed!!

At that very moment, the whole office became so silent that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone was terribly horrified by the sight of Gordon's snapped neck! He was crushed to death right in front of their eyes!

Every one of the business elites inside the office became petrified and started to tremble in fear after seeing what had happened. It was especially so for Benjamin as he passed out instantly!

Thud! Kingsley threw Gordon's dead body toward Alex and warned him coldly, "This is how you'll end up if you mess around with Reene!"

After getting struck by the dead body, Alex fell to the ground as he feared for his life with goosebumps running all over his body. He pushed the corpse away hastily while screaming with all he had, "Ahhhhh! You murderer! You murdered him!!"

"Him? That was just a piece of garbage." Wow, that's cold. With that, Kingsley left the place with Reene right away.

It took a distance away from Neveah Store for Reene to finally snap out of shock. "K-Kingsley, did you really kill him?"

As her body trembled, she started to look through her purse in a flurry and hushed. "Here, take all this money and run away as far as possible! If the cops find you, just say that I did it—I killed him!" While saying that, she stuffed all her credit cards into his hands. "Get out of Cleapolis and live a decent life!"

Kingsley was touched by his sister's attempt of sacrifice, but what came out of him was laughter. He returned the credit cards to Reene and replied gently, "Reene, don't worry. We'll be fine."

"How will that be possible? You killed Gordon! The Wynn Family won't let you get away with it for sure! They'll use every possible way to get you executed!" Reene's eyes started to redden in her anxiety. "It's alright, Kingsley. There's no need to be afraid."

Take this money and hide somewhere incognito. I'll go to jail for you. I don't think the Wynn Family will make it too hard for me."

Kingsley took a step forward and hugged her trembling body to comfort herself. "Trust me, Reene. Everything will be fine."

Reene started to calm down in his wide and muscular embrace. "Really? Everything's gonna be okay? Please... don't be this reckless anymore..." While wiping the tears off her face, she continued, "Just let Serena do all the killing stuff..."

"Got it." Kingsley gently ran his finger through her fringe and tucked it behind her ears. "If things like this happen again, get hold of me immediately, okay?"

A helpless Reene sighed. "What's there for you to do even if I—"

"How much more do you need?" he asked calmly. "I have money, so I can pay off the balance."

She shook her head and forced a bitter smile. "The deficit is too much... The Jacob Family has withdrawn the fund and canceled all business cooperation, leaving the operation of Neveah Store to come to a halt. If I was to pay off the deficit, I'll need at least a few million. But if I want to cover the loss in the future, I'll probably need more than ten million in total..."

Kingsley teased her with a grin. "Just ten million? I can pay for it!"

"Don't joke with me. Even the Wynn Family would have a hard time taking out so much money at once." Reene sighed again. "I don't wish to get ten million at once, but I just hope to get a breather and a chance to help Neveah Store get through this hardship gradually. Unfortunately, out of all the investment companies in Cleapolis I've gone to, none of them is willing to help me, especially the Humming Group. They even tore my project proposal in front of me and had the security kick me out..."

Kingsley's eyes instantly turned cold at once after hearing that. "Did they really kick you out physically?!"

Reene wore a mournful look and answered, "Yep, but it's just a slight kick. I'm alright."

"Well. Very well," he said with a cold tone. "I'll make the Humming Group pay that deficit, then." He actually wanted to use his own money to pay it off, but now, he wanted them to pay the price!

"Reene, why don't you head back for a rest?" Kingsley tried to suppress his anger and said, "I'm going to the Humming Group now! Let's see if they'd kick me out too!"

Shock took over Reene's body as she immediately shouted, "Kingsley, you're letting rage take over your head again! We can't afford to mess with the Humming Group!"

Just as Kingsley was about to open his mouth and rebut her, nothing came out of it. He swallowed the words he wanted to say, for he knew that she was worried about him. Instead, he tried to comfort her. "Okay, fine. I'll listen to you. I won't go to the Humming Group, but I'm going to find my comrade."

Reene finally calmed down and nodded in agreement. "Okay. Head home early then."

"Of course." As soon as she left, his face suddenly darkened; the next thing he knew, he was already driving straight to the Humming Group.

The Humming Group was the biggest investment company of Cleapolis and its president—Charlie Dean—had been at the top of the Cleapolis' Billionaires List for a few consecutive years; therefore, he was definitely filthy rich!

There was a reason why he refused to fund Reene, but it was not because of their fear toward the Jacob Family; he had just simply looked down on Neveah Store. He had numerous projects under his company that were comparably similar to Neveah Store, hence, he did not bother to earn that extra little money from Neveah.

As soon as Kingsley arrived at the Humming Group, he took the elevator and went straight to the top floor of the building, striding toward the president's office thereafter.

"Hey! Hey! Who are you?" A female secretary in a luxury suit walked up to him and asked him rudely, "Which department are you from? This area is exclusively for the president!"

A frowning Kingsley answered, "I'm representing the Neveah Store to meet Charlie Dean."

"Neveah Store?" She wore a contemptuous look after hearing his answer. "Why did they send another person here? The woman who came here previously was hit and kicked by the security; her shoes even fell off while running away! Are you guys coming back for more of that?"

As the secretary's words sunk in, Kingsley's eyes reddened instantly. With coldness radiating from his body, he asked, "Which woman, exactly?"

"Who else could it be? Of course, it's the goddess entrepreneur of Cleapolis—Reene Wynn!" She crossed her arms in front of her chest and sneered. "But, too bad. There's no way she can get more support anymore. She's completely ruined this time round!"

Kingsley clenched his fist and snapped, "Did you guys really hit her?!"

“Yeah, we did! So what?” The secretary displayed an indifferent attitude. “She kept begging and asking our president to invest in the Neveah Store. Of course, the president was annoyed and called the security on her to kick her out. I can’t imagine how embarrassing it is for the president of a department store to get kicked in the butt and even fall under the glare of everyone!”

“F*ck off!” Kingsley pushed her away and strode into Charlie’s office right away.

The female secretary staggered after being pushed away, but almost immediately, she trotted in her heels to chase after him. “Stop there! The president is in a meeting with a VIP! You can’t go in now!”

As soon as she said that, she saw him land a kick onto the glass door of the president’s office! Crack... The glamorous glass door broke into pieces all over the ground.

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In the office, Charlie could be seen chatting with a middle-aged man, and both of them were astounded by the sudden interruption.

After being stunned for a moment, Charlie banged on the desk and shouted, “Who are you, and how dare you act like this in the Humming Group?!”

Although he appeared tough, he was shaken on the inside because the office’s glass door was made out of customized, super standard bulletproof glass! Even if one pointed a gun and shot at the door from a close distance, the bullet could only leave a few scratches on it, so he didn’t expect a man could shatter the glass with just one kick!

If it wasn’t for the fact that the client sitting on the couch beside him was someone extraordinary, he would’ve called the police in shock.

Kingsley stepped inside, walked right up to Charlie’s desk, and said in a cold tone, “Were you the one who ordered your people to lay a hand on Reene?”

“You’re from Neveah Department Store, eh?!” Charlie frowned in fury and said, “Reene Wynn, that ungrateful b*tch! How dare she send people here to start a riot?!”

“I dare you to say that again!” Kingsley charged toward him with murderous intent. The audacity to insult Reene! I think he really wants to die badly!

“Who cares if I say it again? That b*tch refused to sleep with me when she was the one who wanted me to invest in her company. There’s no such thing as free lunch in this world, you know!” He pursed his lips and continued, “Although she’s quite alluring, her face isn’t pretty enough for me to invest in her business!”

Thump! Kingsley hit the wooden desk in front of Charlie, his fists clenched. Unexpectedly, the whole wooden table broke apart!

“You—” Startled, Charlie took a few steps backward. Is he really human?!

“I don’t care who you are, boy, but since you’re behaving atrociously in my territory, I’ll let you know what death looks like!” With his shock turning into anger, he pointed at the client on the couch beside him and yelled at Kingsley, “Open your f*cking eyes and look closely! The person here is Jarett Cole’s advisor, Kenny Shane. How dare you be arrogant in front of him?!”

Kenny crossed his legs and glared at Kingsley coldly. “Young boy, I think you’ve heard about Boss Jarett. I’m his number one combat advisor, and let me give you a piece of advice—don’t bring about your own destruction.”

When he heard that, Kingsley put on a cold smirk and said, “Jarett? Even if he’s here, he wouldn’t dare to be presumptuous in front of me.”

Jarett was the boss of the largest gang in the underworld of Solaris Province—the Cole Gang. In fact, he could even be considered the underworld king of this territory.

When Kenny heard that Kingsley took Jarett for nothing, he couldn’t help but sneer. “What an arrogant b*stard! How dare you disrespect Boss Jarett?! Do you have a death wish?!”

Charlie quickly chimed in upon hearing that, saying, “That’s right! First, you shattered my office, and now you’re not paying any respect to Boss Jarett. Is this how Reese teaches her staff?!”

Just then, Kingsley pulled a chair from the side and sat down right away. He took out a box of military limited cigarettes from his front pocket, lit one up, and took a puff. While blowing wreaths of smoke, he said coldly, “I’m not one of Reese’s staff. She’s my eldest sister.”

Confused, Charlie asked, “Wasn’t she adopted by the Wynns? Since when did she have a brother?” Then, he came to a sudden realization. “Oh, I know! You’re both orphans from the same orphanage!”

When Kenny heard that, he sneered. “How dare you act so arrogant when you’re only a little orphan? You’re really conceited! I’ll consider sparing your life if you kneel and kowtow thrice to President Dean and me.”

With a devilish look flashing across Charlie's face, he said to Kenny, "Advisor Shane, you're being too easy on him to only ask him to kowtow. You've heard of Reene from Neveah Department Store, right?"

"Of course, she's a renowned female entrepreneur."

"Don't you have any interest in her?"

Kenny understood Charlie's intention at once. He licked his lips and put on a lascivious smile before saying, "Speaking of which, sleeping with a female president is really something new for me!"

As he squinted his eyes, Charlie continued, "She seemed rather alluring when she begged me to invest in her company the other day, but she's too aloof. She'd rather refuse my investment than accept my request, but the tables have turned now. Since her brother has arrived on his own feet to be a hostage, we can just detain him and threaten her to come and get him. By then, she wouldn't be able to say no!" As he spoke, he put on a devilish smile along with Kenny.

Meanwhile, Kingsley took a deep puff of his cigarette, trying hard to suppress his intention to kill them. "Are you saying that you'll take me as a hostage?" His tone seemed nonchalant, but it sounded so cold that it felt bloodcurdling.

When he heard that, Charlie waved his hand arrogantly and said, "Don't think we can't do anything to you even when you have great strength!" As soon as he said that, he turned to Kenny and requested, "Advisor Shane, let's call all the brothers up!"

Kenny had brought along more than ten of his subordinates on his trip here to discuss the collaboration with Charlie, and all of them were in the VIP waiting room downstairs as Kenny and Charlie were talking.

"Okay!" With a ruthless expression, Kenny took out his phone, ready to call his subordinates. However, just as he pressed the dial button, a wooden tag fell on the couch next to him with a plop. Kingsley had thrown the tag over.

"What the f*ck is—" He didn't finish cursing, for what was written on the wooden tag stunned him completely—it was the Northern Draken Tag!

He swallowed hard; seeing the term here was like a bolt out of the blue. He could even feel his ears ringing from the shock!

"T-This is—" With his face full of fear, he held the Northern Draken Tag with his trembling hands, as though he was holding onto a bomb that was going to explode at any moment.

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“What’s wrong, Advisor Shane?” Charlie didn’t know what happened, and he had no idea what Kingsley had just thrown.

At this moment, Kenny’s call was picked up. A tough voice resonated from the other side of the phone, saying, “Hello? Advisor Shane?” However, Kenny just sat there blankly as though his soul had left his body.

Charlie didn’t know what was happening, but he shouted, “Call the brothers up, Advisor Shane! Once we let him escape, there won’t be a chance as great as this to threaten Reene!”

The person on the other side of the phone had seemingly heard Charlie’s shouting, so he yelled, “Advisor wants us to go up! Everybody! Grab your weapons!”

With all this happening around him, Kenny still turned a deaf ear and remained glassy-eyed.

“Advisor Shane?” Charlie tried calling him again, but he was still not responding.

Just then, Kingsley blew a wreath of smoke and said, “There’s no point in calling him, for he won’t dare to open his mouth anymore.”

“What do you mean?” Startled, Charlie felt something wasn’t right in an instant. A moment ago, he was in his own world, fantasizing about how he’d toy with Reene without realizing the sudden change in Kenny’s expression. He finally caught on and noticed that there was a problem.

“What is going on—” Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Kenny sliding down from the couch gradually as though he had lost his bones. Thud! Almost immediately, Kenny had his knees on the floor, kneeling before Kingsley!

At this moment, Charlie was completely dumbfounded. Boss Jarett’s number one combat advisor, who could influence the whole underworld of Solaris Province with a stamp of his, was kneeling before someone! Even worse, that someone was a young man in his twenties!

“What’s going on? Advisor Shane, what’s wrong with you? He’s just an orphan! Why are you kneeling—”

“Shut up!” Before Charlie could finish his sentence, Kenny yelled at him furiously with reddened eyes, cutting him off.

Charlie was speechless; he was in total confusion and had no idea what was going on.

Just then, Kenny held up the Northern Draken Tag respectfully and walked on his knees to approach Kingsley. Then, he presented the tag to the latter with both his hands and said, “You are... This tag—” He was so shaken up that he was rambling in a shaky voice.

“It doesn’t matter who I am.” Kingsley gave him a cold stare. “What matters is that you planned on detaining me and threatening Reene, right?”

Kenny’s face paled at once upon hearing that, for whoever possessed the Northern Draken Tag was the underworld king in the Northern Underworld of Qustia! For an ordinary person like him, attempting to hold the king hostage was a death wish.

“I-I dare not—” Just then, Kenny raised his hand and slapped himself.

“I spoke impulsively!” Slap!

“I shall be punished!” Slap!

“I was wrong!”

Slap! He slapped himself mercilessly after every sentence.

Meanwhile, Charlie became terrified and confused as he watched the scene unfold from the side. From what he saw, Kingsley had thrown something at Kenny before the latter immediately went insane. “W-What kind of black magic is this?!” He sat behind the broken desk while trembling.

At this moment, more than ten stalwart men flooded into the room from the corridor. Some of them were holding wooden sticks while others held batons, but all of them had a vicious look on their faces. Once they saw the shattered door of the president’s office, they knew something was up at once, so they bellowed, “Advisor!”

“What’s wrong?!”

“Where’s Advisor Shane?”

They came in aggressively, and their faces were ruthless. However, as they stepped on the shattered glass, ready to start a fight, they were all stunned in an instant. At once, the fierce expressions stuck on their faces seemed hilarious.

“Advisor—” The exalted number one combat advisor in their hearts was kneeling before a young man and quivering like a dog.

“Get out! All of you!” Kenny was scared to death, for he was afraid that his incongruous subordinates would make things worse, so he yelled at them in an attempt to chase them out.

“Since they’re already here, why leave?” Kingsley threw the cigarette butt under his feet and stamped the cigarette out. “Come in, all of you!” Everybody got the chills from his roar of rage.

Thirty seconds later, all the vicious-looking brawny men let go of the weapons in their hands and kneeled beside Kenny.

With his legs crossed, Kingsley looked at Charlie, whose face was full of fear.

“President Dean, what was your request to Reese again?”

“I-It was nothing—” Charlie’s legs were quivering in fear. Now that even Boss Jarett’s number one combat advisor was acting cowardly, how could he still be arrogant?

When Kingsley heard that, his expression turned cold at once. “I really hate people lying to me. If you still dare to answer with another lie, I’ll cut your tongue out!”

As soon as he said that, Charlie could feel a heavy pressure against him. “I-I’ll say it—” His face was totally pale. “I-I asked Reese to sleep with me for a night, and I promised that I’d invest in her—”

“How much?”

“T-Twenty million—”

“You’re only offering twenty million, yet you still dare to ask her to sleep with you?” Kingsley gave him a murderous glare.

With that, Charlie’s knees buckled as he fell to the ground. He said with quivering lips, “I-I won’t do it again... Never again... I can provide funds for Reese right now! One hundred million! I can give her one hundred million right away without any dividends! No, no, a billion!”

He knew that if he didn’t offer anything, he would be a dead person today. Even though he was rich, he still didn’t dare offend those in the underworld. After all, they were all cold-blooded and had no scruples about committing murder!

Kingsley tapped his finger on his knees and thought about it for a moment before asking, “Do you know which companies Reese went to ask for investment?”

“Well—” After putting his thoughts together, he answered, “Cleapolis has eight investment companies that can be brought to the table; plus the big corporations that have business connections with Neveah Department Store, I can probably guess which companies President Wynn reached out to.”

“Good.” Kingsley stood up gradually. “I’ll give you two days to find them all! I’d like to see who would still dare to refuse to invest in Neveah Department Store!”

As sweat trickled down from his forehead, Charlie uttered, “I-I’m not that influential—”

Just then, Kingsley glanced at Kenny. “If I spare your life now, can you be of any use?” What he really meant was that if he couldn’t help Charlie to complete this task, he would certainly die today.

“Of course—” Kenny nodded again and again. “Who would dare not to cooperate? I’ll let my brothers kill their whole family!”

“Great!” Kingsley thundered. “I want to see all of them at Neveah Department Store two days later at noon. Bring me their heads if they’re a minute late!”

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When Kingsley returned home, Reene was dressed in a satin night dress and sitting on the couch in a daze. Thinking that she would need to surrender Neveah Department Store at noon the day after tomorrow, she felt depressed.

“Reene.” The man sat beside her and spoke gently. “Don’t worry, there will definitely be investments coming in when they see your capability.” He didn’t tell her about what happened earlier since she didn’t want him to visit the Humming Group, so he could only wait until noon the day after tomorrow. By then, he’d fix everything for her right off the bat.

Reene shook her head and said, “I’ve already asked everyone I could possibly ask for help, but none of them are willing to go against the Jacob Family—” She flipped her long, wavy hair to one side of her shoulder and lay down on his lap before lamenting, “My work all these years is about to fall into ruins—”

When Kingsley heard that, he comforted her while patting her arm, “Everything’s going to be fine. Trust me.”

At this moment, the doorbell destroyed their peaceful moment. Both Elijah and Ysabel's screams resonated from outside. "Reene! Open up! Open the f*cking door right now!"

When she heard her adoptive parents' voices, she sat up sharply. "Why are they here?" She flitted to the door and opened it.

Even before she could say anything, Ysabel pushed her and walked straight into the house, making Reene stumble. "Where is that b*stard?! Ask him to come out now!" Elijah followed behind Ysabel, entering the house with a darkened face.

Once they were inside, they marched right up to Kingsley as he sat on the couch. "You murderer! Get out of here now!" Elijah pointed at Kingsley and bellowed, "Do you know how much trouble you've caused us after killing Gordon from the legal department?!"

Following that, Ysabel sat on the carpet and hit her thigh while crying, "How can we continue to live like this? You've really made our lives miserable!"

As he looked at the chaos, Reene frowned and asked, "Mum, Dad, can you explain what's going on? What does Gordon's death have anything to do with you?"

"His family came to us and asked for five million in compensation!" Elijah glared at her in fury. "Your grandpa has already made a statement that we cannot let this matter affect the Wynn Family's reputation! We can either hand this prick over—it's an eye for an eye, after all—or we'll need to pay the five million on our own!"

When Ysabel heard the words 'five million', she started to make a scene again while sitting on the ground. "I've never earned this much money in my entire life! Asking five million from us is like asking us to die!"

At this moment, Reene was feeling troubled too. If this happened in the past, borrowing five million from the company was not a big deal, but now that Neveah Department Store was on the verge of bankruptcy, wanting to borrow five million from the company had become an impossible task.

"Mom, Dad, I'll figure out a way." She bit her lower lip and continued, "I'll see if I can borrow some money from my friends. It may be enough after adding it together with my savings."

Hearing that, Ysabel finally stopped her sobbing and got up from the ground. "Do it now! Immediately! I need five million today!"

"Mom, it's five million, not five thousand! How can I collect so much money in one night?" Her facial expression revealed her distress. "How about this? Give me two days, and I will return the money to you for sure."

“No way!” Elijah stated categorically. “We don’t believe you! I already know that Neveah Department Store is going down! What if you flee with this b*stard? Who am I going to get the money from?”

He glared at Reese furiously and said, “If I knew that you couldn’t even handle a department store, I wouldn’t have sponsored or even adopted you in the first place! D*mn it! I thought I had adopted a business prodigy, but you just ended up losing all of my f*cking money!”

“That’s right! You even said you’d return a hundred million to us!” Ysabel shouted bitterly. “Why can’t you just take out five million now?!”

With her eyes reddened from their criticism, Reese clenched her fist and gnashed her teeth, saying, “Don’t worry, for I’ve never owed anyone anything! I’ll definitely return the hundred million I promised you! By that time, I’ll leave the Wynn Family in an instant, and I won’t stay even if you beg me to!”

Ysabel rolled her eyes and said, “Okay, okay. There’s no need for you to bluff. Just give us the five million now. Otherwise, just let this b*stard pay for it with his life!”

“Fine! I’ll borrow it now!” Reese grabbed her phone from the couch, ready to call Cecilia.

Since Cecilia was the eldest daughter of the Larson Family, her personal savings should go up to one or two million. However, even if they were best friends, Reese couldn’t just ask Cecilia to lend her all her savings.

Just as Reese was struggling on the inside, Kingsley snatched her phone and said in a deep voice, “Reese, I’m the one who killed Gordon. I’ll pay the compensation.”

“Where can you get so much money from?” She tried to take her phone back. “It’s okay. I can figure this out.”

With a smile, he then explained, “I’ve been in the military for so many years. Naturally, I have five million. It’s not that big of a sum, after all.”

Shocked, Reese’s mouth widened slightly as she asked, “You have five million in your savings?”

Before Kingsley could answer, Ysabel sneered and said, “Just five million? He’s obviously boasting! I’ve never heard of anyone earning up to five million just by being in the military.”

“That’s right! Brandon Baxton is an old classmate of mine. His son is a platoon leader of the Solaris Military District, and he only earns about two hundred thousand annually!” Elijah had contempt written all over his face. “You don’t even have a rank, so how dare you claim to have earned five million?”

“Who says that I don’t have a rank?!”

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“What’s your rank?” Elijah asked while crossing his arms in front of his chest. “I won’t believe you with only your words. Show me your military uniform with the epaulet!”

“My military uniform is guarded by people assigned from the Secret Service of Military Headquarters, and I only wear it on special occasions.”

As Kingsley said that, Ysabel sneered aloud. “Pfft, you’re really good at boasting! I’ve never heard about a military uniform needing to be guarded. Well, unless it’s encrusted with gold, of course.”

With a nod, he answered affirmatively, “Indeed. Not only that, the star emblem on my military hat is encrusted with the highest grade of Kohinoor Diamond.”

“Hahaha!” His answer got Ysabel roaring with laughter. “Are you really talking about the Kohinoor Diamond? There are only three of them in this whole world, and you’re saying that one of them is on your hat?!”

“Enough!” Elijah showed impatience in his expression. “I don’t want to hear this b*stard talking crap anymore! Transfer the five million to my bank account right now, Reene. Otherwise, I won’t move an inch from here!” As he said that, he pulled Ysabel to sit with him on the couch, and their rogue-looking expressions showed their determination to get what they wanted.

Kingsley was tired of explaining further to them, so he simply said, “Give me your bank account number.”

Contemptuously, Elijah looked up and said, “70128975...” After he told him the numbers, he smiled sardonically before saying, “If you can get me the five million, you prick, I’ll chop my head off and let you kick it like a ball!”

“Remember what you’ve said!” Kingsley took out his phone and started performing the transaction.

After a few moments, he lifted his head and looked at Elijah coldly. “Don’t forget what you said; if I can get you the five million, your head will be mine!”

Just then, Elijah received a message. At first, he thought it was just some spam advertisement, so he simply took a glance. However, when he looked closer, he was so shocked that his eyes popped out!

The message stated, 'Your bank account ending 1027 has received a transaction amount of 5,000,000 on June 23. Your balance after the transaction is 5,205,000. Solaris Bank.'

The five million had been transferred!

He gasped in shock. "Y-You really have five million in your account?!" It was totally beyond his expectations that an orphan in his twenties could take out such a huge amount of money!

When Ysabel strained her neck to see the message on the phone, she became stunned as well. However, almost immediately, she put her hands on her waist and scolded Reene, "You ungrateful b*tch! Did you take all the money from the company for this guy?! I was wondering why Neveah Department Store was going bankrupt all of a sudden. It seems like you're the one playing tricks!"

Elijah caught what she said immediately and chimed in, "F*ck! Given all these years that we've raised you, you're still so ungrateful! I can't believe that you gave all the money to this prick, but not to the ones who raised you!"

As he was scolding her, a wicked idea formed in his mind. "You have embezzled quite a lot of the company's funds, right? Give them all to me! Otherwise, I'll let everyone in the family know about this!" Since Clarence's company, the Clark Corporation, was going to take over Neveah Department Store, he planned to get whatever he could now.

Reene started to tremble in fury. "I didn't! I've never taken a penny from the company's funds for myself! In fact, it was the Wynns who embezzled the funds, bringing difficulties to the company's development!"

"You're not willing to give us the money, eh?" Elijah reached out his hand and pointed at her, saying, "You've taken so much for yourself, but you aren't willing to give us anything?"

"I've never taken anything! What do you want from me?!" Reene was on the verge of breaking down.

"You're such an ungrateful b*tch!" Elijah put on a devilish look. "Just wait until the day after tomorrow when you hand over Neveah Department Store! I'll get them to check the company's account on the spot! If I find out that you took even a penny from the Wynns, you can be prepared to go to prison!"

After all, Reene would be of no use once Clarence's family took over Neveah Department Store. Since he couldn't get his money, he would just make things ugly! With that, he slammed the door and left after threatening her.

While she looked at the closed door, Reene lowered her body gradually and hugged her knees before she started sobbing. She had always considered them her family and always felt thankful and grateful toward them.

Despite how they manipulated her, she had never uttered a word of complaint. Sadly, even after all those years of selfless devotion, she didn't expect them to treat her like this in the end.

Just then, Kingsley bent down, carried her in his arms, and put her down on the couch gently.

With her blushing face, Reene tidied up her messy nightwear and wiped her tears before asking, "Kingsley, where did all that money come from? If it's from the loan sharks, I'll figure out a way to pay it off." Even when she was in despair, Kingsley was still the first person she worried about.

"It's all my savings. Don't worry, everything will be fine." He stared at her eyes quietly. "Trust me; Neveah Department Store will not be taken away, and the Wynns who have been bullying you will learn their lesson."

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In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

Early in the morning, Henry had already brought Clarence, Elijah, and the other members of the Wynn Family to Neveah Department Store.

It was the Wynn Family's second major business after Clark Corporation, which was why they valued this takeover.

When they reached the president's office on the top floor, greediness and excitement could be seen crawling all over Alex's face. After today, he would be the president here. Getting this big of a company without making any effort made him laugh in his dreams.

As they entered the office, Reene got up from the chair immediately. "Grandpa, Uncle Clarence, Dad."

Right then, Alex strode toward her and grabbed her clothes, dragging her out from the president's desk as he yelled arrogantly, "How dare you stand behind this desk when Grandpa is here?! Show some respect!"

“Let go of your hand!” Reene shrugged his hands off. “You’re being outrageous!!”

Alex showed an indifferent attitude while he pursed his lips. “So what if I’m outrageous? You’re getting out of here soon, and there’ll be no place for you in the Wynn Family anymore!”