

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 36

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 36

As she stood alone in front of the others, Reene couldn't help trembling. At that moment, not even one of them took her side and spoke up for her. Even her adoptive father, Elijah, simply cast a cold eye on her.

With the help of two younger members of the Wynns, Henry sat on Reene's chair and said arrogantly, "The equity transfer agreement has been prepared. You can sign it now if there are no other problems."

Reene took a deep breath. "Okay, I'll sign it." There would be no turning back once she signed the agreement, but she had no other way.

She took the agreement from Alex and read it line by line. Almost immediately, there was a sudden change in her expression.

"Grandpa, why are the shares being fully transferred to Clark Corporation? Didn't we agree to leave a small portion for me?" Her hands that were holding the agreement started to tremble. "Also, why is my father taking the transfer fee? What about me? I've poured my heart into running the business, so why am I not getting anything?!"

As he stroked his white beard, Henry explained, "It will be better for the company if we fully transfer the shares to one side, so there's no need for you to be upset about this. As for the transfer fee, Elijah is your father, so there's no need to distinguish whether it's yours or his, don't you think so?"

Although it sounded as if it was a justified statement, he was just trying not to leave anything behind for Reene. Once she signed the agreement, she wouldn't have any connections to Neveah Department Store anymore, and she wouldn't even get a single penny!

"There's no way I'm signing this unjust agreement!" Reene was determined as she shook her head, for it really hurt her that the Wynns drafted an unjust agreement like this. They were really trying hard to kick her out of the game without mercy!

Reene bit her lip with sadness and despair written all over her face. She couldn't understand how they could be so ruthless to just kick her away as though they were kicking a stone. She had been part of the family for nine years, after all!

When Alex realized that Reene was going to back out, he scowled at her immediately. "Stop being so shameless, Reene! Don't waste our time and just sign the agreement already!"

Meanwhile, a furious Henry slammed the table forcefully. "You're not in a position to say no! Sign it now!"

She gnashed her teeth and replied toughly, "Don't try to bully me! I won't sign this sh*tty agreement even if I see Neveah Department Store going down in front of my own eyes!"

"Elijah! Is this how you teach your daughter?! Do you want to see Dad get mad?!" Clarence rebuked Elijah with a darkened face.

Getting scolded like a kid totally embarrassed Elijah since he was not a young kid anymore. This is all that b*tch's fault! The more he thought about it, the angrier he got, so he snapped at Reene and said, "Reene Wynn! If you're not signing this agreement today, you can cut ties with our family right now!"

Reene chuckled melancholically. "Hahaha! Even if I sign it, I'll still get kicked out of the family! You guys are just going to discard me after getting what you want, am I right?"

"D*mn it!" Alex couldn't take it anymore. He pointed at her nose and shouted, "You wretch, hurry up and sign the agreement while we're still being nice! Don't make me lay my hands on you!"

Just then, a sonorous voice resonated from outside the room. "Do it and see what happens, then!"

Everyone turned around, only to see Kingsley standing upright at the door with a ruthless face.

When they caught sight of him, several younger members of the Wynns started whispering, "Isn't he the boy toy that showed up during our family banquet? Why is he here?"

"He's probably afraid that Reene won't have any money for him anymore once she signs the agreement."

"Hahahaha!" In an instant, the room was filled with mocking laughter.

With a stern face, Kingsley strode right into the room and stood beside Reene. Then, he threatened Alex in a condescending tone, "We'll see if you dare to lay your hands on Reene!"

Alex's face paled at once when he saw Kingsley, for he witnessed with his own eyes how the latter had choked Gordon to death with one hand!

When he saw how embarrassing his son looked, Clarence said coldly, "This is a matter between the Wynns. You have nothing to do with this!"

Kingsley simply ignored him and looked at Henry. "Old Master Henry, you still remember our bet, don't you?"

"Are you talking about the collaboration with the Coliree Group?" Disdain could be seen on Henry's face. "Now that Neveah Department Store's capital chain has broken, I can't even enter the pre-bid conference! What's the point of our bet then?"

Alex chimed in and said, "That's right! Everybody knows that the invitation to Coliree Group's pre-bid conference is extremely hard to get. With what's going on in Neveah Department Store now, it's impossible for us to get an invitation!"

Kingsley smirked upon hearing that and said, "The invitation? I can get as many as I want!"

"Pfft! Pfft! Pfft!" As soon as he said that, most of the people in the room couldn't hold back their laughter.

"Hahahaha! Are you out of your mind?" Alex laughed out loud while holding his stomach. "You can get as many as you want? Hahaha! Stop bluffing, will you? You're really hilarious!"

Clarence sneered too. "A piece of garbage like you probably doesn't even know what kind of company the Coliree Group is, so how dare you speak so arrogantly?!"

When he heard the crowd's mocking laughter, Henry shouted, "Enough! Don't waste time listening to this ignorant prick anymore. Hurry up and sign the agreement!"

"I'm not going to sign this unfair—"

Before Reene could finish her sentence, Elijah glared at her coldly and interrupted, "Do you want us to check the company's accounts in front of everybody, Reene? If there's anything fishy about it, we'll send you along with your boy toy to prison!"

"I'm a person with integrity, and I've done nothing wrong! Just go ahead if you want to check the accounts!"

"Sure! I've brought Clark Corporation's treasurer along anyway!" Alex put on an evil smile. "It's an easy task to tamper with the accounts when we're checking them. By then, I'll see you siblings in prison! Think twice before you make a decision, Reene."

"You b*stard!" Reene didn't think that Alex would go to such lengths to bring her down. If she was the only one involved, she would never surrender. However, since Elijah

firmly believed that she gave all the money to Kingsley, he wouldn't be able to get away with it if they were to frame him.

With her trembling hands, she gave in. "Fine, I'll sign it..."

She could give everything up if it was for Kingsley.

"There's no way you're signing that!" Just then, Kingsley snatched the agreement from her hands and shredded it!

"The investors are going to be here soon, so this agreement will be useless!"

When he heard that, Henry's face darkened. "Investors? What investors? I don't think there's anyone around willing to invest in Reene."

"Don't be angry, Grandpa. They're just putting up a last-ditch struggle!" Alex then said contemptuously, "I know that she has been to nearly all the investment companies in Cleapolis, but none of them have taken her seriously!"

The other Wynns chimed in and said, "Hahaha, since the Jacob Family has already given the order, it'll be impossible for her to get any investments!"

"My friend who's working in the Humming Group told me that Reene was kicked out by security, and she even fell. Imagine how embarrassed she must've been!"

"Yeah, that's what I heard too. Now, everyone is avoiding her as though she's the Grim Reaper!"

When Reene heard their remarks, her face turned pale and was completely devoid of color.

Vroom, vroom, vroom! At that moment, the sound of a hypercar's engine resonated from downstairs, cutting off their taunts.

Following that, the engine noise reverberated non-stop from far to near. The sound was so thunderous that it could be heard clearly through the window on the ninth floor.

Alex ran up to the window and looked down, curious. The next moment, he was so shocked that his jaw dropped, and his eyes nearly popped out of his head! "What the f*ck?! Where did all these hypercars come from?!"

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 37

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 37

On the ground floor, rows of luxury cars entered Neveah's parking lot one after another, making the spectacle only second to an auto show.

There was a Rolls-Royce Cullinan, a Bentley Mulsanne Extended, and even a Ferrari F8.

Nearly all of Cleapolis' grandest cars had come together!

"T-This... W-What..." Alex was so awestruck that he could barely stutter a word.

"What is it?"

"What's happening?"

Seeing Alex's reaction, the Wynn brothers went up to the window.

Meanwhile, Elijah choked upon seeing the grand 'auto show' on the ground floor, causing him to cough violently. "W-What in the world is going on?!" he exclaimed with a flushed face.

Just then, Clarence pointed to a gray Porsche Macan as his eyes widened with incredulity. "I know that car! That's President Galey of Cleapolis Trust Investment's ride!"

Even Henry couldn't sit still anymore when he heard 'Cleapolis Trust Investment', and he shot right up with his hands propped onto the table. "President Galey has come to Neveah?!" he exclaimed while staggering to the window, stretching his neck to get a better view of the ground floor.

Everyone gasped in the next second, for they were watching the mighty president of Cleapolis Trust Investment following differentially behind a middle-aged man.

"W-Who's that?!" Henry and his sons exchanged a glance in horror, but none of them knew who this big shot was.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of priceless luxury cars had parked right below them, and everyone who stepped out of the cars were dressed lavishly and exuded utmost class.

"Have they... come to shop at Neveah?" Alex asked while continuously rubbing his eyes with incredulity.

“Impossible!” Clarence denied it in two shakes. “Cleapolis Trust alone has a handful of megamalls. As if they would even think about buying anything from this measly mall.”

However, just as he finished his words, the group of men and women in suits came toward the office building.

“They’re walking toward us!”

“They haven’t come to buy out Neveah, have they?!”

The Wynns were shocked and terrified, whereas Reene was dumbfounded.

All of them were basically big shots among major investment companies!

Meanwhile, she had gone door to door, begging them to invest in Neveah just a couple of days ago.

However, all of them had shut her out!

Thus, it was only within reason that Reene’s mind was blank upon seeing that they had all gathered in front of her office building.

On the other hand, Kingsley simply smiled when he saw how baffled his sister was. “What did I tell you, Reene? See, the investors have arrived!”

The Wynns froze at his words, and Elijah’s jaw even tremored. “D-Did y-you just say that they are the investors you brought over?”

“How is that possible?!” Alex sneered. “He’s nothing but a scoundrel. As if he knows all these big shots!”

Clarence nodded and affirmed, “Yeah, even only I know a couple of them. As if a twenty-year-old orphan has what it takes to have these big shots come over!”

Soon after, a series of footsteps came from outside.

Those big shots had ridden the elevator up to the president’s office!

“Go on! Welcome them, hurry up!” Henry cried out.

Following their patriarch’s words, the Wynns immediately scrambled to the door, welcoming all the rich big shots deferentially.

The first to enter was none other than Donovan Galey of Cleapolis Trust Investment.

At that, Clarence hurriedly reached both of his hands out to greet him deferentially. “Hello there, President Galey. What brings—”

Before Clarence could even finish his words, Donovan walked right past him without even sparing him a glance.

Clarence’s face paled in turn, and he was speechless upon being shrugged off like a piece of dust.

Meanwhile, a dozen of fashionably dressed middle-aged men and women came in one after another behind Donovan.

Without exception, every one of them ignored the Wynns.

The last person to enter was Humming Group’s Charlie Dean, and his muscles stiffened upon seeing Kingsley. Just as he pulled a fawning beam and was about to greet Kingsley, the latter shook his head to a barely noticeable degree.

If his sister found out he still went to Humming Group when she had already said no, she might be pissed off at him, and he didn’t want that from Reene.

Since he was a shrewd guy, Charlie instantly shifted his direction and walked up to Reene.

“Hello, Miss Wynn. I’m Charlie Dean, president of Humming Group.”

The Wynns were all dumbfounded upon hearing the middle-aged man’s introduction.

Humming Group was Cleapolis’ number one investment company, and President Dean was worth tens of billions at least.

Flattered, Reene immediately returned the handshake. “Pleased to meet you, President Dean...”

Henry took the opportunity to go up to the two. He then introduced himself to Charlie, saying, “Hello, President Dean. I’m the head of the Wynn Family, Henry. My family’s Clark Corporation—”

However, Charlie cut Henry off without hesitation before he could even finish his words. “The head of the Wynn Family? You’re still not worthy enough to talk to me directly!”

The whole Wynn Family—Henry included—were at a loss for words. In fact, the man was mortified.

However, there was nothing he could say in response since Charlie was right.

Clark Corporation's market value was only worth about tens of millions. They were indeed unworthy to speak before the great Humming Group.

Very quickly, the other big shots introduced themselves to Reese one after another.

"Hello, Miss Wynn. I'm Lennox Spencer of Evergreen Investment."

"Greetings, Miss Wynn. I'm Brooklyn Zeller of Encore Investment."

"Afternoon, Miss Wynn. I'm Callan Switt of Rosebank Advisors."

.....

...

While the imposing big shots introduced themselves to Reese with a smile, the Wynns grew increasingly stupefied at every mention of their renowned names and companies.

Alex even gave himself a solid slap, thinking that he was dreaming. "What's going on?! Have they all come for Reese?!"

Clarence, too, was very much bewildered. "T-They haven't really come to invest in Neveah, have they?!"

As though affirming their doubts, President Spencer of Evergreen Investment spoke up first. "Miss Wynn, we have looked through your funding application, and we think Neveah's future is very promising. As such, we've decided to fund one hundred million."

What?! One hundred million?!

The announcement rendered the Wynns frozen stiff as though they had turned into fossils.

Henry's facial muscles were even twitching non-stop!

Neveah was nothing but a small department store, and one hundred million was enough to buy it out dozens of times!

Likewise, the announcement came like a bolt in the blue to Reese, and she thought her heart would jump out of her chest at any moment now.

However, that wasn't all. After Lennox spoke up, the others followed suit.

"Encore Investment will also fund one hundred million!"

"Rosebank Advisors too—we'll invest one hundred million!"

“One hundred million from Summit International Management as well!”

.....

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 38

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 38

Everyone was beyond flabbergasted upon hearing that all these big shots were fighting to fund Neveah, and Alex even struggled to swallow as he muttered in bewilderment. “I-I must be hearing things. That’s a total of 1.2 billion!”

1.2 billion to a second-class family like the Wynns was a totally unimaginable figure!

Henry was dumbfounded, and so were the Wynn brothers. In fact, everyone was beyond shocked!

They simply couldn’t understand how the exhausted and cornered Neveah Department Store could suddenly receive so much funding from so many big shots!

Just then, Charlie dropped another bomb. “Along with the total of 1.2 billion from all of our presidents here, Humming Group will add another 1.2 billion to your funds, doubling the whole investment!” he said to Reene.

Everyone flipped upon hearing the announcement.

Just how deep is the Humming Group’s pocket?! How is he able to double the others’ funding with such ease?!

“Pfft!” The announcement overwhelmed Henry so much that he spewed a mouthful of blood. 2.4 billion! Why invest in a land-rented mall like Neveah when that money is enough to erect a few new megamalls?!

Reene was beyond gobsmacked as she hurriedly waved her hands. “President Dean, 2.4 billion is far too much... I only need twenty million to revive Neveah...”

Good grief, she hadn’t said anything, and they had already offered a hundred and twenty times more than the required funding!

It was so hard to believe that she thought she was dreaming.

Charlie burst into laughter at her words. “You shouldn’t just aim for reviving it, Miss Wynn. We’ve all seen what you can accomplish. With this funding, I believe you can turn Neveah into Solaris Province’s biggest chain mall!”

“But—” Just as Reene wanted to say more, Alex cut her off. “Are you dumb, Reene? How can you turn down their money?”

He approached Charlie, buttering up to him as he said, “President Dean, Reene will be transferring all of Neveah’s shares to Clark Corporation shortly. Why don’t you just use this 2.4 billion to invest in Clark Corporation instead? I guarantee the proceeds will be far greater than investing it in Neveah—”

Meanwhile, Clarence and Henry looked yearningly at Charlie, but no one had thought that the man would only give Alex a cold, dismissive gaze. “This money has nothing to do with Clark Corporation! If Neveah’s shares aren’t in Miss Wynn’s hands, we won’t fund even a single penny!”

What a joke! Everyone only funded this much money because of Kingsley. Otherwise, we wouldn’t even bother ourselves with a second-class family like you guys!

When he saw how ghastly Alex looked, Charlie announced coldly, “Let me make this clear—the 2.4 billion is for Miss Wynn! If any of you guys are thinking of devising some scheme to seize the shares, we will collectively pursue legal responsibility against the Wynn Family!”

Henry, Clarence, and Alex’s faces paled upon hearing Charlie’s words.

The Wynn Family couldn’t do anything but brace themselves if one of these big shots ever decided to fight them, so what more when they all came at once?!

Charlie’s words had completely severed their thoughts of ever seizing Neveah.

With that, a dejected Henry nodded. “Don’t worry, President Dean. We won’t lay a finger on Neveah’s shares!”

“That’s right... Look, the contract has even been ripped apart!” Clarence pointed toward the contract Kingsley had shredded. “Neveah is forever Reene’s. Forever...”

Elijah, on the other hand, felt nothing but regret when he saw how the tables had turned. If he had known Reene would end up forever owning Neveah instead of being screwed, he wouldn’t have clashed with her before this.

With that, he tentatively buttered up to Reene. “Uh... Reene, I’ll ask your mom to cook up a feast, so why don’t you come back for dinner?”

“Sorry, I have lots to do!” Her tone was beyond cold as she had become utterly disappointed.

Thump! Elijah immediately kneeled before Reene and cried, “I was wrong, Reene! Please forgive me for this once. After all, I helped you in the past...”

Reene’s face turned glum. This again! This man really knows my weak spot!

“Don’t worry. I won’t disregard you before I return the one hundred million to you.”

Elijah instantly beamed and got up at that.

However, Alex wasn’t going to leave things at this. “You have 2.4 billion in your hands, yet you’re planning to only return us a mere one hundred million?! I’ll have you know that without us, you would’ve probably been dead in some dark alley, let alone study in a university!”

Henry nodded and fanned the flames. “That’s right. You have to return at least one billion! We won’t interfere in any of your businesses again if you give us one billion!”

Reene was beyond livid at her adopted family’s shamelessness.

How could there be such shameless people in this world!?

Kingsley, on the other hand, frowned. “You guys have nothing to do here anymore, so leave before I get angry!”

“You son of a—”

Before Alex could finish cursing, Charlie snapped, “We still need to sign the contract with Miss Wynn. Anyone who has nothing to do with our business, leave now!”

Similarly, Donovan spoke up. “Stay, and I will sue you with theft of trade secrets!”

With that, Reene looked at Henry coldly. “You heard them, Grandpa. You guys can forget about ever obtaining Neveah! If you don’t want any trouble, please take all these sc*mbags and get out of my office now!”

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 39

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 39

Henry was so livid with Reene's mockery that he passed out the next second. Naturally, the Wynns dared not waste a minute as they scurried out of the building while carrying Henry with them.

Before leaving, Alex scowled and said, "You owe our family a billion, so don't forget that, Reene! Before you pay everything off, you will forever be our family's mutt!"

With that, he left while slamming the door behind him.

"Miss Wynn, would you like me to take down Clark Corporation?" Charlie suggested with a deep furrow.

With Humming Group's ability, taking down Clark Corporation was as easy as lifting a finger; even if the Clark Corporation had the Roseland Chamber of Commerce backing them, he just had to take another couple of back and forths.

"Thank you, President Dean, but it's fine." Reene shook her head. "Kindness and hatred are different matters. I'm still confident I can clear my one billion debt."

A hint of admiration laced Charlie's gaze after hearing Reene's words. "Well then, President Wynn, let's sign the contract, shall we?"

After taking over the contract, Reene pondered for a while and said resolutely, "President Dean, I want to be slow and steady and work my way up genuinely. Hence, 2.4 billion is way too much. I'm already very thankful if you guys can invest fifty million in Neveah."

"But President Wynn—"

Charlie's palms began sweating out of nervousness. He had promised Kingsley that he'd fund a billion, after all!

Just then, Kingsley spoke up. "Fifty million is perfect. Just ask them for more if you require additional funds in the future."

"Yes, yes, yes..." Charlie secretly heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly called Humming Group's legal advisor over. "Quick, change it to fifty million, and make sure the contract renews automatically!"

Likewise, the other investors signed the investment contract with Reene and even ensured that Neveah would never face funding problems ever again.

After everything was settled, the funding from Hummin Group had already entered Neveah's bank account.

After seeing all the big shots to the parking lot, Reene thanked them. "President Dean, I can't be any more grateful for you and everyone's help. Rest assured, I won't let your investments sustain any losses."

"It's not that important whether we gain or lose from it." Charlie chuckled. "However, I can give you a bit of advice regarding your mall's branding, President Wynn."

Reene's eyes lit up upon hearing him. "Please do tell, President Dean."

With that, Charlie pointed to the jarring Volkswagen Santana parked amongst the array of luxury cars. "If you want to establish a high-end image, the customers' first impressions are crucial. Scraps like that car shouldn't appear in your office building's parking lot."

"Well—" Reene snuck a glance at her little brother to find his face had turned grim.

"That's my car, Dean," Kingsley said coldly.

Charlie was rendered at a loss for words, and so were the other big-shot investors.

"Well, President Wynn, we won't take up any more of your time. If you ever need any help, just give me a call—" After hurriedly bidding Reene goodbye, Charlie dove into his car and scurried off, shaken to his core.

While watching the dozen priceless luxury cars leaving one after another, Kingsley grumbled, "That's it, I'm going to buy a new car in the next few days!"

He had enough of this janky Volkswagen Santana!

He always had to worry if it'd be regarded as scrap and towed away every time he parked it on the side of the road.

To make it worse, Charlie even frankly pointed out that his piece of 'scrap' had affected Neveah's image!

It wasn't about his dignity, but even Kingsley had enough of it too!

"Reene, I don't know much about cars. Why don't you check it out with me in a couple of days?"

"I'd love to, Kingsley, but I have a lot to deal with when the company has just finally revived... How about this? I'll ask someone who knows cars to accompany you, and I'll reimburse you after that."

“Someone who knows cars? Who?”

“Cecilia,” Reene answered with a smile. “You don’t know, do you? The Larsons are in the second-hand car business, so she knows a lot about cars!”

“A sweet car and a beauty? Fine by me!” Kingsley grinned.

“I’ll head back to work now,” Reene said. “Wait for me at home, alright? I’ll cook up a feast for you!”

Kingsley nodded in response, then drove out of Neveah.

However, before he could get far, a black Mercedes-Benz suddenly sped from his left rear and overtook him, forcing him to the side of the road.

Following that, the black car parked horizontally in front, blocking the path.

Meanwhile, a Porsche parked behind him, blocking his retreat.

At that, Kingsley hit the brakes with a tight furrow.

They were clearly coming at him!

Just then, the black Mercedes-Benz’s door opened, and a young man in high-end casual clothing stepped out, looking all haughty.

He was none other than the second young master of the Summers Family, Caleb!

Meanwhile, a young man in brightly colored clothing had also come out of the Porsche, looking even more pompous than Caleb.

He was none other than the second young master of the Lawson Family, Peter!

After exchanging glances, the two young masters approached Kingsley’s car.

Following that, Caleb knocked on the Volkswagen Santana’s window and snapped haughtily, “I knew I’d be able to catch you if I waited at Neveah! Come the f*ck out immediately!”

With a grim face, Kingsley opened the car door, which proceeded to clank open. “What, is the one month I gave you and your family too long? Can’t wait to court death, eh?!”

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 40

I Am the Ruler of All

Chapter 40

“F*ck, he’s cocky!” At that, Peter sized Kingsley up with both hands in his pockets. “To think a piece of trash like you dares to wreak havoc during Mr. Summers’ birthday banquet!”

“And who are you?” Kingsley looked at the young man with a frown.

“I am Peter Lawson, the second young master of the Lawson Family!” Peter slapped Kingsley’s shoulder with the back of his hand. “Young Master Caleb told me you strike hard and that you seem to be of the underworld. Surely you’ve heard about my family.”

Kingsley flicked his hand away coldly and said, “The Lawson Family? Never heard of it. I suggest you don’t drag yourself into trouble!”

“F*cking hell, you’ve never heard of the Lawson Family?!” Peter exploded as his eyes widened. “You’re not disregarding me on purpose, are you?!”

His booming voice attracted a crowd, and amongst them, a young woman in a black leather jacket was watching with great interest.

It was none other than Paige!

She had been passing by and coincidentally saw the familiar Volkswagen Santana. Thus, she got out of her car to see what was going on.

When the crowd heard Peter introducing himself, they began whispering among each other.

“That’s the young master of the Lawson Family? Holy cow, the Lawson Family is big in Cleapolis!”

“As if they’re just big. Rumor has it that they have connections to the underworld!”

“Poor dude has met his doom. No doubt he’ll be mutilated if not beaten to death when he dares to mess with Mr. Lawson.”

Everyone automatically assumed Kingsley was a penniless underclass when they saw the janky vehicle behind him.

Clearly, the penniless loser had nothing on the influential young master!

Meanwhile, Peter became even more rampant when he heard everyone extolling him, and he boasted with his nose in the air, saying, “You hear that? I’m not someone you

can afford to mess with! Since Young Master Caleb has asked for my help, I will see to the end of it! If you kneel and apologize to Young Master Caleb, then offer a humble apology at the Summers Residence, I'll spare your life!"

However, Kingsley only looked indifferently at him, having not a sliver of emotions beneath his eyes. "Is your family really that powerful?"

"Hahaha!" Peter guffawed as though he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. "Have you never heard of the Lawsons on the news? Don't tell me you can't even afford a phone!"

At that, the crowd burst into laughter.

It was indeed ridiculous that someone could be this disconnected from society when the media was practically everywhere!

"In that case, I'll be kind and enlighten you!" Peter puffed his chest. "Have you heard about the newly emerged Coliree Group? Let me tell you that the Lawsons have gotten invitations for their pre-bid conference through internal sources! Now, do you know how powerful we are?"

Gasps and exclamations echoed amongst the crowd following Peter's words.

Following Coliree Group's aggressive emergence in Cleapolis, it had become the talk of the town lately.

Now, the whole city knew how deep this mysterious megacorporation's pocket was.

Anyone who could associate themselves with this company would surely rise to the top overnight!

When the crowd heard the Lawsons had already gotten the invitations through internal sources, they couldn't help being impressed and envious.

Even Caleb was shocked. "Peter, has your family gotten the invitations?!"

"Naturally!" Peter nodded smugly.

"Coliree Group's pre-bid conference?" Kingsley quirked his brow. "Is it impressive to be able to join this conference?"

The so-called pre-bid conference was merely a few collaboration projects Lancer had randomly thrown out as red herring.

This wasn't at all the focus of their job, but who'd have thought a mere invitation would be so valuable and hard to get for these outsiders.

“What did you just say? Is it impressive?!” Peter looked at Kingsley like he was an idiot. “There’s only so many in Solaris Province who’d get the chance to attend, yet my family managed to get two invitations. You tell me if it’s impressive!”

Caleb sniggered in response. “Why bother explaining so much? As if a loser like him would get it!”

Kingsley smirked and suggested to Peter, “Since this invitation is so valuable, I’ll give you a chance. If you kneel, apologize to me, and get out of my sight, I can reconsider withdrawing your invitation.”

Kingsley pretty much threw Peter’s threat back at himself.

“What did you just say?!” It took Peter a second to process what Kingsley just said before he held his belly and laughed. “Hahaha, you’ve got to be kidding me! You, withdraw my family’s invitation? What a joke!”

Likewise, Caleb guffawed. “You think you’re some big shot, f*cker?! What do you have to bullsh*t?!”

Even the crowd burst into laughter, for no one believed Kingsley could do as he said.

“Hahaha, the best surely live amongst the folks. This dude sure can boast.”

“If he gets a say in Coliree Group’s invitations, I’ll set up a live stream and eat sh*t!”

At that, the crowd ridiculed and guffawed.

However, Kingsley only looked coldly at Peter. “Don’t believe me? I just have to make a call, but it’s up to you whether the Lawson Family gets to rise to the top or lose this opportunity!”

In other words, it all came down to either Peter leaving without a word or refusing to apologize.

“Hahaha, f*cking hell, are you a stand-up comedian?! You sure know how to make people laugh!” Peter was laughing so much that he was tearing up. “If your phone call can really have my family’s invitation withdrawn, I’ll do as they say. Heck, I’ll set up a live stream and eat sh*t!”

“Alright, those are your words, not mine!” Without saying more, Kingsley pulled his phone out and called Lancer. “Withdraw the Lawson Family’s invitations, stat!”