

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 46

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Chapter 46

“That’s a bold claim!”

Kayla swept her gaze across the crowd with resentment filled in her eyes.

She was known as Princess Kayla here in Reed Modeling Agency, so who’d have thought she would get slapped in the face right in front of everyone?!

She would definitely become the topic of the other models’ gossip after this!

Growing increasingly livid at the thought, Kayla snapped at the security, “Are you a f*cking corpse?! Did you not see him attack me, you f*cking useless piece of garbage?!”

Since she was no match for Kingsley, she could only lash out at the poor security so that she wouldn’t look too embarrassing.

The poor security took a terrified step forward and said to Kingsley, “Sir, you should really go.”

“What’s your name?” asked Kingsley as he looked at the security.

“L-Leroy Johnson.”

“Go on.” Kingsley pointed to Kayla. “Return the two slaps she gave you.”

“W-What...” Leroy shook his head like a rattle, so terrified that all blood drained from his face. “I-I can’t... I still need this job to pay for my sister’s education...”

“I promise I can give you a better one,” Kingsley vowed.

Kayla sneered in disdain at that. “As security in our company, he earns a good five thousand! Where else can a punk who doesn’t even have a bachelor’s degree get a better job than this?!”

Woebegone, Leroy looked at Kingsley and said, “I know you mean well, sir, but I really can’t—”

Before he could finish his words, Kingsley spoke up. "Coliree Group. I can have you work as security there. Ten thousand a month. If you want a different post, I can make the arrangements too," he said plainly, leading the hall to fall silent.

Everyone looked at each other, smiling with hints of ridicule on their faces.

What sort of existence did this man think Coliree Group was?!

Lots of rich and noble young masters fought each other and used all sorts of means to bootlick their way into landing a measly position at Coliree Group, yet Kingsley brazenly promised the young man any job he wanted!

His claim was so outrageous that no one believed him, thinking it was all big talk.

"Hahaha!" Kayla guffawed. "You don't think you're really part of the upper class just because Mr. Tanner helped you once, do you? I'll have you know that even the Tanner family wouldn't dare say such big words in front of Coliree Group!"

However, Kingsley wasn't paying attention to her as he sent Leroy's name to Daniel. "Dig into his profile."

It was super easy for Coliree Island to dig into an average Joe's information, and thus, Daniel's message popped up in a flash. 'Leroy Johnson comes from a village nearby Cleapolis. Dropped out of college in his third year. His father became paralyzed from a work injury, and his mother ran away. He has a sister who's still in high school. Clean record, excellent character, and a great student.'

Upon seeing the final few words, Kingsley replied without a second thought. 'Transfer his profile into Coliree Group, and recruit him as an official staff!'

"What are you still standing here for?! Chuck him out! Do you not want your job anymore?!" Kayla snapped at Leroy impatiently when she saw Kingsley putting all his attention on his phone.

Just when Leroy was at a crossroads, Kingsley shoved his phone to Leroy. "This is Coliree Group's official website. Take a look at the latest personnel recruitment info."

Though baffled, Leroy still did as he was told. 'Coliree Group recruits Mr. Leroy Johnson as an official staff of the company. Your position will be chosen upon reporting for duty.'

"T-This..." Leroy rubbed his eyes hard with incredulity. "Are they referring to me?"

"Do you know another Leroy Johnson?" Kingsley snorted.

“H-Have I really become an official staff of Coliree Group?! I’m not dreaming, am I?!”
Leroy whooped as he wept with joy.

What?! Everyone in the lobby was shaken when they heard Leroy’s cheer.

With incredulity, everyone fished their phones out and frantically searched Coliree Group’s official site.

“I-It’s... real! This is the personnel transfer notice!”

“I’m seeing it too! It’s not fake if it’s on the official site, is it?”

“Good grief! His position will be chosen upon reporting for duty?! Doesn’t that mean he can choose whatever job he wants?!”

Every single person in the crowd was beyond flabbergasted.

Who would’ve thought this security guard that they had always looked down on could choose whatever job he wanted when the children of dignitaries, rich, and nobles had to fight each other to the death for a mere clerk position!? Pigs are really flying!

Kingsley said to Leroy smilingly, “What are you waiting for? Retaliate!”

Leroy only hesitated for a split second before he approached Kayla, enunciating, “Every human is born equal, but you’ve never even viewed me as one! Today, I shall be presumptuous this once to close my lowly life!”

With that, he raised his fist and threw a punch at Kayla’s face.

Bam! The heavy blow sent Kayla flying, her mouth spewing blood and her left cheek swelling at a visible rate.

The crowd gasped at the turn of events.

An honest man can be terrifying once they’re tired of being bullied!

Then again, no one stood up for Kayla. Some of the models were even feeling schadenfreude.

“Why did you stop?” Kingsley was baffled that Leroy stood rooted to the spot after throwing one punch.

“This punch is to repay all the humiliation she has made me suffer.” Glints of clarity shone in Leroy’s eyes. “But if I continue, I’d be allowing myself to succumb to evil, and the nature of things wouldn’t be the same anymore...”

Kingsley nodded with approval as he looked at the young man with admiration. "Good. I've made the right choice."

It was a long time before Kayla came to herself, and she exploded on the floor while yelling, "How dare you f*cking hit me?! Somebody! Tear this son of a wh*re to shreds!"

The other security guards had long arrived, but none of them dared to step up, standing rooted to the spot with fear.

"Why are you afraid of him?! Do you really think he can work in Coliree Group?!" Kayla hissed and spit bloody saliva. "Use your brains, for f*ck's sake! How can a nobody like him enter Coliree Group?! By dreaming?"

After hearing her words, the other securities began swaying...

Just then, a shapely model came up and asked diffidently, "I'm Eve Chester, Yulia's friend. Uh... Are you here for her?"

"That's right." At that, Kingsley checked his watch. "Has her schedule ended?"

"She left long ago!" Eve said worriedly. "I saw the president calling her to his office. Then, a while later, she came out unconscious with Young Master Caleb's men carrying her away..."

Young Master Caleb? Unconscious? Carried away?!

The words surged within Kingsley's head like roaring waves.

"When did it happen?!"

"About half an hour ago... I wanted to tell you when I heard you were looking for Yulia, but..."

Eve took a fearful glance at Kayla, leaving her words at that.

Half an hour?!

Kingsley's blood boiled, and his eyes were bloodshot while the man seethed in rage.

Caleb Summers, you son of a b*tch! How dare you use such a vile trick! You're dead meat!

Kingsley turned to Leroy and said, "I have an emergency. You can just go straight ahead to Coliree Group and report for duty!"

"Yes, Mr. Nicholson," Leroy replied deferentially.

Kingsley dashed out after that, and no one dared to block his path.

He dared not delay for a second, for he couldn't imagine what sort of filthy things Caleb would do to his passed-out sister after taking her away.

After running out of the agency building, he called Lancer and roared, "Give me Caleb's location! You have one minute!"

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About thirty seconds later, Lancer replied, "Boss, we tracked his purchase records and found that he checked into a presidential suite in Pauley Hotel about ten minutes ago. Shall I send our men—"

Kingsley didn't let him finish his words, hanging up as soon as he got what he needed and sped away.

Meanwhile, Yulia was lying in a massive, luxurious bed with her eyes shut and lips parted. She had fallen into a deep coma inside the presidential suite of Pauley's Hotel, which was located on the highest floor.

On the other hand, Caleb sat by the bed, swirling the glass of red wine in his hand as he leered at Yulia's shapely figure as though he was admiring a breathtaking ancient Greek statue.

"Connor is really brilliant!" He licked his lips and mumbled, "Ansley is a f*cking stunner. Just looking at her makes my blood go crazy!"

With that, he loosened his necktie with one hand, then tugged his collar left and right. "You won't take a couch casting, eh, b*tch? Well, that's going to change today!"

Then, he downed the entire glass of red wine before throwing it onto the high-end carpet beneath his feet.

As he breathed heavily, he ripped her top open, sending its buttons flying. "Gorgeous..."

However, just as he wanted to admire that smooth, porcelain-like skin, a thunderous boom came from the entrance.

“What’s going on?! Who the f*ck dares interrupt my fun?!” Caleb roared as he sat up with displeasure, but in a split second, his face turned grim, and an ominous feeling rose within him.

How could someone still barge in when he had stationed dozens of bodyguards at the entrance?!

With that, he put on a shirt hastily and ran out of the bedroom on crutches.

As soon as he arrived by the couch in the living room, he found the grand double door wide open, and one of it was even on the verge of unhinging!

The discovery left Caleb appalled. Pauley Hotel was a five-star establishment, and the door to the presidential suite was not one that mere human strength could ram open!

At that, he called out to his chief security, “Logan? What’s going on? Logan?!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a burly man in a suit was chucked through the door.

Slam! He landed hard on the floor!

This man was none other than Caleb’s chief security—Logan Wade!

“What happened?! Where are the others?!” Caleb was terror-stricken.

“They... All of them... are down,” Logan coughed up blood, speaking weakly, “Young Master... run... hurry...”

The next second, he passed out.

Caleb was so frightened that his legs shook involuntarily.

Logan and all of his bodyguards were veterans, and each of them could hold off ten ordinary people. However, they were all down! This could only mean that whoever arrived had brought over a hundred backup!

“W-Who in the world?!”

He retreated step by step, thinking about who it could be.

However, he couldn’t tell which big shot he had offended no matter how hard he tried.

In the next second, a tall figure entered the room under his horrified gaze.

Tap, tap, tap... His every single step seemed to have landed on his heart.

"I-It's you?!" How could Caleb ever forget that face? The man standing before him was none other than the one who had ruined his father's birthday banquet, Kingsley!

"Y-You're here alone?!" he asked as his eyes widened with incredulity.

He had a hard time believing that Kingsley was able to single-handedly knock his elite guards out cold.

Meanwhile, Kingsley strode over to Caleb and grabbed him by the collar, roaring, "Where's Yulia?!"

Malice exuded from him, enveloping his body like an enraged lion.

Blood drained from Caleb's face, and he was terror-stricken as he pointed to the bedroom with shaky hands. "S-She's... in there..."

With that, Kingsley lifted Caleb with one hand like he was lifting a puppy and dashed to the bedroom.

The distance from the living room to the bedroom was only a few yards, but to Kingsley, it felt like miles away.

How is Yulia? Did the b*stard defile her? Is she hurt? Scared?

Hundreds and thousands of thoughts surged in his mind like roaring waves.

He had braced himself for what he might face, but as soon as he saw Yulia lying on the bed in a disheveled manner, he still couldn't hold back his rage.

"How dare you?!" Kingsley roared and slammed Caleb to the floor, then stomped his right foot on the latter's manhood.

"Ah!" The pain was so excruciating that Caleb's howl didn't sound human.

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The next second, Caleb foamed right away in the mouth!

He had fallen unconscious!

Kingsley grabbed a thin blanket from the side and gently covered Yulia's body with it.

Then, he walked over to Caleb and crouched down before he layered one finger on top of the other as he pressed on the acupuncture point between the latter's eyebrows thrice.

"Ahhh—"

Caleb groaned in pain as he slowly opened his eyes.

Then, the pain between his legs began to spread once again! He was in so much pain that cold sweat broke out on his face as he trembled and asked, "W-What are you trying to do?"

"I'm going to kill you!" Kingsley's low voice was filled with murderous intent!

"D-Don't kill me..." Terrified, Caleb was shaking as he wailed, "I didn't touch her! Not even a finger!"

Kingsley's gaze was ice-cold as he snarled, "Had I arrived one second too late, you would've done something to her, wouldn't you?!"

His eyes were red as the aura around him filled with the intent to kill!

Caleb sobbed and said, "This whole thing isn't my idea! My brother was the one who arranged this! Don't kill me! If you want to kill someone, kill my brother instead!"

"None of you can escape!" Kingsley's voice was cold. "The Summers Family! Not a single person in the Summers Family will escape punishment!"

When he saw the raging, murderous intent in Kingsley's eyes, Caleb pleaded shakily, "I-Is that really necessary... It's just a girl; do you have to wipe out the entire Summers Family just for her—"

Before he could finish speaking, Kingsley had already stepped squarely on his mouth!

"You might as well get rid of your foul mouth!"

Instantly, Caleb's neat rows of white teeth fell out! His mouth, which was now full of blood, looked even more terrifying than the demons of hell!

Kingsley's gaze was sharp as he reminded Caleb coldly, "I've said it before at Randy's birthday banquet—I'll give the Summers Family one month to move out of Summers Residence! How are the preparations going?"

Hearing that, the man was so terrified that his eyes rolled back in his head. They had done no preparations whatsoever, for everyone in the Summers Family paid no mind to Kingsley's words!

"It seems like you and your family didn't listen to me."

As Kingsley sneered, he stood up and carried Yulia in his arms. Then, he said without looking back, "Your actions today have provoked me to no end! I'll give you another five days at most! If your family still hasn't moved out of Summers Residence by then, I'll make sure you pay all debts, both old and new!"

With Yulia in his arms, Kingsley walked out of Pauley Hotel. Then, he dialed Reese's number.

After hearing the news, the woman hurried over and brought Yulia back to the apartment she was renting.

She took care of Yulia until Yulia regained consciousness before leaving in assurance.

However, Reese feared that Yulia would worry, so she didn't say anything about Kingsley. Instead, she simply let Yulia rest at home.

At the same time, Caleb was rushed to the hospital and sent into the operating room at first instance.

After the surgery that lasted a few hours, the doctor shook his head as he said to Randy, "I'm sorry, Mr. Summers. Young Master Caleb has suffered grave injuries, so his ability in some aspects might be—"

What?!

The terrible news was too much of a shock!

Randy fell back into his seat. In an instant, he seemed to have advanced at least ten years in age!

He gradually recovered his senses after being stunned for more than ten minutes.

As he gritted his teeth, he had a terrifying expression on his face as he said to Connor Summers standing beside him, "Revenge! I must exact revenge! I'll make that Nicholson guy wish he were dead!!!"

After two days of treatment at the hospital, Caleb was taken back to Summers Residence under Randy's orders.

Then, Randy hired the best private doctor in Cleapolis, for he feared that his youngest son might suffer even more!

Caleb lay on the bed, his face ghostly pale. “Dad, that Nicholson guy said he’ll come and make us pay five days later! There are only three days left!”

He had just finished talking when the butler of the Summers Family strode over and reported respectfully, “Old Master Summers, Young Master Caleb, someone delivered a letter earlier.”

“What letter? Bring it here.”

Randy took the letter and opened it. His eyebrows knitted together instantly once he finished reading it.

On the letter was a message that read, ‘Move out of Summer Residence in three days! If not, I’ll be there personally to make you pay! Yours truly, Kingsley Nicholson!’

“Outrageous! This is outrageous!” Randy slammed his fist on the table. “How dare a mere orphan threaten our family! Am I, Randy Summers, nothing to him?!”

Connor narrowed his eyes. “Dad, since he’s coming over in three days, why don’t we set up a trap and catch him?”

“Yes! You’re right!” Randy turned to look at Caleb.

“Caleb, get in contact with that Reaper again! Tell him to bring his men here in three days! We’ll give him whatever sum of money he requests!”

Caleb was grinning evilly. “Alright! I’ll call up Ashton right now! In three days, that Nicholson guy won’t leave here alive!”

...

Two days later, it was the night before the final showdown.

Kingsley was in his room as he said in a low voice over the phone, “Lancer, is everything ready?”

“Yes, Ares. The fifty thousand elite soldiers throughout Solaris Province have all gathered in Cleapolis! We’re ready to launch an attack on the Summers Residence at any time!”

“Good. Have them on standby right there to await orders!”

“Understood, Ares!”

Lance responded firmly before he added, "Also, we've detected many figures of the underworld advancing into Cleapolis, most of them Ashton's men. I'm guessing it might have something to do with our operation tomorrow. Shall we set up makeshift barricades to keep them out of the city?"

"That won't be necessary." A cold look flashed across Kingsley's eyes. "If they wish for death so badly, I'll grant their wishes!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the night wind began to billow as clouds raced across the dark sky!

A looming aura that threatened to cause immense chaos was swirling in the air above Cleapolis...

Meanwhile, the lights from the buildings remained lit and unperturbed under the night sky.

At that moment, Ashton drunkenly feasted at the banquet table with a beautiful lady in each arm.

Randy and Connor sat facing each other, discussing how they would get rid of Kingsley tomorrow.

Kayla was wearing her newly bought ring as she grinned, popping grape after grape into Caleb's mouth.

Everything seemed as they usually were. Unfortunately, none of them sensed the raging storm hidden under the calm, and they were all unaware of their terrible downfall after tonight!

Early the next day, the sky was ashen; the weather forecast even reported that there might be a heavy thunderstorm today.

Reene went out for work early that morning.

While she drove, she glanced at the heavy rain clouds that seemed to press on the city. She sighed. "It's going to rain again—"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As soon as she finished speaking, consecutive explosions of sound boomed in the sky abruptly!

In a straight line, six fighter jets zoomed across the sky at a low altitude!

"That's—"

It was only then that Reene noticed something off about Cleapolis today!

At every intersection, big or small, a fully-armed soldier was stationed there, standing on guard.

On the main road, military vehicles drove past in quick succession!

There were also helicopters painted in military green flying across the sky, raising soundwaves after each other.

The entire city seemed to have fallen into a state of war!

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Chapter 49

“I-Is this some sort of military exercise? Or is someone important coming in person?”

Not only Reene, but everyone who saw this scene had the same thoughts!

Something huge was happening in Cleapolis today!

Meanwhile, everyone in the Summers Family was gathered together at the Summers Residence.

Even the distant relatives whose livelihoods depended on the Summers Family had rushed over to add to their numbers.

This matter concerned the pride of the Summers Family, so none of them could stand by in indifference!

Even Kayla had pushed Caleb in a wheelchair to the hall in the front yard.

Caleb wanted to watch Kingsley suffer utter defeat; only then could his hatred be quelled!

Randy sat on the main seat, glancing at his watch as he said to Caleb, “When will Mr. Birch be here? If that Nicholson guy comes along with his men before then, we’ll be in trouble.”

“Don’t worry, Dad. They’ll be here in a bit.” Caleb had a cold smile on his face.

“So what if that dude arrives first? We have tens of people in our family; do we have a reason to fear him?”

Just then, in the small courtyard of about ten thousand square feet in front of the Summers Residence, a brand new Rolls-Royce pulled up.

When the servant guarding the entrance saw this luxurious vehicle, they hastily ran to the front hall to report, “Mr. Summers! Mr. Summers! Someone’s here!”

“Is it Mr. Birch?”

Randy and Connor stood up at the same time and asked the question simultaneously.

“I-I don’t know...” said the servant as he panted. “It’s a Rolls-Royce...”

“A Rolls-Royce?”

The father-son duo exchanged glances and immediately went out the door.

In a small city like Cleapolis, there weren’t many people who could afford this type of car, so they dared not be rude!

Once they arrived at the main entrance, both Randy and Connor were stunned.

An unfamiliar man was standing at the entrance. He wore a luxurious suit as he stood upright, his body strong and firm like a steel tower.

It was none other than the vice president of Coliree Group, Daniel!

“You’re—”

Even though Randy didn’t know Daniel, he recognized the clothes and luxurious car that belonged to the latter!

They must have cost at least ten million, so he was sure that this man wasn’t any ordinary person!

Daniel smiled. “Mr. Summers, I’m the vice president of Coliree Group, Daniel Robinson.”

Boom!

When Randy heard those words, he felt as if his mind had just exploded!

“The vice president of... C-Coliree Group?”

His voice was shaking, and he was so emotional that he was about to burst into tears!

Currently, the prestigious families in the entire Cleapolis—no, the entire Solaris Province—were showing off with all their might just to be granted an audience with the vice president of Coliree Group!

However, every single one of them had failed!

But now, the honored Vice President Robinson had come to Summers Residence in person!

This was the greatest honor they could ever receive!

Connor was so shaken that he almost couldn't catch his breath. He kept pinching himself in fear that he might just pass out if he weren't careful.

"Vice President Robinson... Please, do come in! Come!"

Randy bowed respectfully as he led Daniel into the front hall.

"Please have a seat, Vice President Robinson!"

After Daniel sat on the main seat, Randy respectfully gave him a cup of tea and said carefully, "Vice President Robinson, is there something you intend to ask of the Summers Family with your esteemed visit today?"

Daniel smiled. "It's nothing much. I just want to have a look at the documentation on the enterprises under the Summers Family."

Hearing that, everyone in the Summers Family immediately rejoiced!

Could it be that Coliree Group was interested in one of the branch companies under the Summers Family?!

If they could establish a partnership with Coliree Group, then the Summers Family would be able to flourish in an instant!

Connor said excitedly, "Which company are you interested in, Vice President Robinson? I'll get that ready for you immediately!"

"All the companies."

Daniel took a sip of the tea as he said calmly, "I want to look at the detailed information of all the enterprises, including Summers Corporation itself."

"What—"

Randy and Connor exchanged glances, the excitement on their faces disappearing in an instant!

They were all smart people, and they could immediately understand what Daniel was getting at.

“Vice President Robinson, w-what do you mean by that? Are you intending to purchase all the property under the Summers Family?”

Cold sweat broke out on Randy’s forehead as he spoke, his tone filled with fear and terror.

If Coliree Group wanted to swallow up all the property belonging to the Summers Family, they wouldn’t be able to fight back!

Daniel shook his head lightly. “No, I’m not here to purchase it.”

“That’s good to hear, then. That’s great…”

After hearing that it wasn’t an attempt to purchase the property, Randy and the others heaved a long sigh of relief.

However, they had just relaxed when they heard Daniel continue, “It’s not a purchase—it’s a takeover.”

When Kingsley destroyed the Summers Family, the enterprises under them would have no one to lead them.

His mission was to list every last bit of the Summers Family’s properties under Coliree Group!

“T-Takeover?”

The members of the Summers Family looked at each other, none of them understanding what he meant by that.

“Vice President Robinson—”

Randy was about to say something when he heard cars braking at the entrance, and there were at least dozens of cars from the sound of it!

Who’s here right now?!

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Chapter 50

A servant barged in and reported, "Mr. Birch is here!"

Randy was instantly overjoyed at the news. "Quick, let Mr. Birch in!"

As soon as he finished talking, Ashton waltzed in right through the door, laughing as he held a fan with the word 'Reaper' painted on it.

"Hahaha... Long time no see, Mr. Summers."

"Mr. Birch, you're finally here!"

Randy and Connor simultaneously stood up to welcome him.

Ashton had just stepped into the front hall when he saw Daniel sitting on the main seat.

He was immediately stunned and doubtful.

Who is this man?

How could he sit on the main seat of the Summers Family?!

"Mr. Summers, who is this—"

Randy hastily introduced him. "This is Vice President Robinson from Coliree Group."

"The vice president of Coliree Group?"

Ashton hastily snapped his fan shut as he pleasingly extended a hand. "I've heard many good things about you, sir..."

Daniel simply lifted his eyelids a little, not caring even to speak.

Reaper?

He's probably going to meet the real reaper today!

Daniel had no time for people who would soon be gone from the face of the earth.

Ashton had an awkward expression on his face as he timidly retracted his hand.

However, he dared not hold any grudge, for he knew very well the status of the vice president of Coliree Group.

It was already an esteemed honor to be able to see him!

To relieve the awkward atmosphere, Connor hastily said, "Mr. Birch, please have a seat. Let us proceed with the discussion for our next plans."

"Ah, I can't sit down right now!"

Ashton slapped himself on the head. "I was so shocked to see Mr. Birch that I forgot about something important!"

He began walking outside as he said to the father-son duo, "Quick! Come with me to welcome my boss!"

The Reaper's boss?!

Randy and the others were shocked!

Not daring to seem rude, they all hastily followed outside; even Caleb urged Kayla to push him outside to welcome this person.

Once outside, they saw an old man in a traditional outfit sauntering over to them with the aid of two youths.

Ashton hastily stepped forward and took the old man's arm from the youths' grasps, then introduced to Randy, "This is Morten Law, a highly-esteemed veteran in the field."

Randy and the others immediately bowed. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Law."

Status and position were everything in the underworld, after all!

Meanwhile, veterans like Morten had countless powerful people like Ashton as their subordinates, and they never left their abode easily!

However, if they did, an earth-shattering and bloody storm was sure to come!

After carefully inviting Morten into the front hall, Randy said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Law, please have a seat."

Regardless, the seat offered was still lower than the one Daniel was sitting in.

Morten glanced at Daniel, then put on airs like an elderly person as he reprimanded, "Young man, why are you not offering your seat to me?"

Daniel didn't even lift his eyelids as he answered, "You're not worthy."

His voice wasn't too loud, but everyone present was shocked at his words!

Morten's white beard trembled as he said furiously, "W-Who is this man? How dare he talk to me like this?!"

Ashton and the father-son duo of the Summers Family were terribly shaken.

One of them was a veteran of the underworld, whereas the other was the vice president of Coliree Group.

They didn't want to offend either of those two!

Ashton thought for a bit, then said to Morten, "Mr. Law, this is the vice president of Coliree Group, so—"

Before Ashton finished speaking, Morten's expression changed, then he snorted as he took the seat he was originally offered.

At the end of the day, capital was the real priority.

Reputation or seniority didn't matter, for none of that mattered in the face of capital!

Everyone finally took their seats.

Then, Randy smiled and said to Ashton, "Mr. Birch, we're just punishing a lowly ruffian, so I didn't expect you to gather so many forces! You even requested Mr. Law's esteemed presence!"

When he went out to welcome Morten, he noticed that there were at least five hundred men gathered in the courtyard at the entrance!

Ashton raised his bandaged left hand and gritted his teeth as he said, "This hand is all thanks to him! I swear I'll kill him today, right here!"

"Also, that kid seems to be involved with the young lady of the Tanner Family. I fear that things might get out of control, so I invited Mr. Law over to strengthen our forces!"

A vicious look streaked across Ashton's eyes. "As long as that kid dares to come here today, I'll make sure this will be the end of him!"

When he heard Ashton's words, Caleb slapped his wheelchair in excitement.

"Marvelous! I'll cut off his junk with my own hands! That way, he'll experience the same pain I went through!"

As Daniel listened to their discussion on defeating Kingsley, he almost burst out laughing!

This bunch of idiots really thought that five hundred ruffians could stand a chance against Ares, the God of War?

However, old Mr. Law might be a little tricky.

After all, he didn't gain a reputation in the underworld for nothing.

Still, if they didn't consider the wrath of the underworld, it wouldn't matter much if they killed him right away!

Meanwhile, Kingsley brought Lancer and Hades with him as he slowly walked up to the entrance of Summers Residence.

"Come out, Randy!"

This loud shout from him caused the clouds above to growl!

The droplets of rain that had been brewing in the rain clouds finally showered the earth!

The rain wasn't heavy, but Lancer still skillfully opened a black umbrella and positioned it over Kingsley's head.

"Get your butt out here, Randy!"

Kingsley's voice, paired with the thunder, reverberated right into the ears of the crowd gathered in the front hall!

Daniel was the first person to stand up when he heard that voice, whereas Ashton and the others followed suit.

The look in Randy's eyes was vicious. "Huh, what a kid! He dared to come!"

Everyone filed out of the front hall, rushing toward the entrance in a rage!

"Kingsley! You're brave, I'll give you that! You even dare come to Summers Residence to meet your own death!"

Connor frowned and glared at Kingsley as he shouted in a loud voice!

Kingsley's voice was cold. "And who are you?"

"I am the first son of the Summers Family!" Connor announced loudly. "You disturbed my father's birthday banquet and rendered my brother's body useless. Now, you even dare to force my family to move out! I'll make sure you meet your end today!"

Beside him, Ashton said in a gloomy voice, "Nicholson, you overestimate yourself. Did you only bring two people with you? Turn around and have a look! These five hundred men came here especially for you! Now, you just have to wait for your death!"

Kingsley sneered. "The first son of the Summers Family? The Reaper? I'll deal with you later! Right now, I have a question for Randy!"

Randy was furious. "How dare you f*cking act like that even when you're going to die?!"

Kingsley ignored his rage as he asked loudly, "Randy! A question for you! Does the land you're standing on belong to Summers Residence?"

Hearing that, Randy's expression changed. "W-What do you mean by that?"

"Another question for you! Don't you fear ghosts when you sleep at night, knowing that you robbed the Nicholsons of their land?!"