

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 51

Chapter 51 None Shall Escape!

Every syllable resounded powerfully from Kingsley's mouth!

Stomp, stomp, stomp...

Randy took a few steps backward, his face pale as he pointed at Kingsley. "You... Your last name is Nicholson... You're Xavier's son!"

"That's right!"

Kingsley took a step forward. "Today, the Nicholsons will rise from the bottom, and we will start by demolishing this Summers Residence of yours!"

Randy was startled at first, but the fear on his face slowly dissipated.

"Hahaha... I almost fell for your trap! Xavier is already dead! Why would I fear him?"

Randy looked at Kingsley with a cold glare. "Are you trying to revive the Nicholsons without Xavier? Keep dreaming!"

There were too many secrets hidden in the fire from seventeen years ago, and it involved the benefits of countless prominent figures!

A mere orphan could never change that!

When he saw Randy's gleeful expression, Kingsley took a deep breath to suppress his murderous intent. "Where are my parents' bodies? After snatching this place for yourself, where did you put their bodies?!"

"Hah... You're asking about those two piles of burned trash?" Randy sneered. "You've come to the right person. I was the one who personally cleaned their bodies up!"

"Where are they?!"

Kingsley clenched his fists so hard that blood began seeping out!

"I threw them away!" Randy raised his chin arrogantly. "I threw the bones of those two wretched people at the mountain to feed the wild dogs! If you want to find them, you'll have to dig through dog poop!"

"Hahaha..."

As soon as Randy spoke, everyone burst out laughing!

Connor chuckled. “No wonder you’re so dirty and wretched. You’re a descendant of dog poop!”

Caleb said viciously in his chair, “No need to be anxious, kid. I’ll send you to your dead parents so that you can become dog poop with them!”

Kayla giggled. “Now, your family will be reunited... as poop!”

Everyone laughed once more!

Kingsley glared coldly at them, his murderous intent gleaming through.

They took over the Nicholsons’ land!

Destroyed his parents’ bodies!

Plotted to sully Yulia’s innocence!

Insulted the dead!

They could only pay by death for every one of these crimes!

None of the Summers Family would be able to escape!

When he saw Kingsley’s furious expression, Randy felt extremely glad.

He looked up at the sky and announced, “Xavier, do you see this? You were a hero, but your son is useless trash! He can do nothing but bear my insults!”

As if it weren’t enough, he turned and sneered at Kingsley. “If you kneel at my feet and knock your head on the ground while proclaiming that both you and your dad are dogs to the Summers Family, I’ll be gracious and let you off alive!”

The looks in both Lancer’s and Hades’ eyes turned cold. “Boss, just kill them.”

How dare they insult Ares, the God of War!

This crime is punishable by death!

However, Kingsley shook his head.

Go for the kill straight away?

That’d be too lenient on them!

Today, he would wipe the entire Summers Family off the face of this earth, leaving no traces behind!

Randy deserved death even more, but he mustn't die that easily!

"I gave the Summers Family a chance to move out, and I was already merciful enough in doing so!" There was not even the slightest bit of warmth in Kingsley's deep gaze as he spoke, his voice ice-cold. "Now, it is time for you to pay!"

"Pay?" Randy sneered. "Hah... Who the f*ck do you think you are? You're not worthy of making the Summers Family pay!"

"That is unless you really are backed by the Tanners!" Caleb's face was filled with hatred as he sat in the wheelchair. "Sadly, trash like you don't even deserve to be a dog to the Tanners!"

Ashton added proudly, "Who cares if the Tanners are here? With Mr. Law on our side, we have no reason to fear the Tanners of Seavale!"

When he listened to Ashton's words, Morten was so terrified that his heart trembled!

If the Tanners heard that, he wouldn't be able to bear the consequences!

However, seeing the looks of admiration from the people around him, he said shamelessly, "Yes, as long as the leader of the Tanners is not present, all the other Tanners will have to respect me!"

There weren't any Tanners present, so he could boast and exaggerate a little!

"The Tanners?" Kingsley snorted in disdain. "I don't need the Tanners' help to deal with small fry like you! Even if I don't have their aid, it's easy to destroy a small family like the Summers!"

"Hah, you're kidding us!"

"You arrogant little kid, you have no idea how strong we are!"

"You want to destroy the Summers Family? Keep dreaming!"

Everyone threw in their insults.

Connor was sneering as he pointed at Lancer and Hades. Then, he said to Kingsley, "Why, you think you can destroy the Summers with these two nobodies? Are you stupid or just pretending? Just with these two—"

Halfway through his speech, his voice gradually turned quieter, for he saw the look in Lancer and Hades' eyes!

They were determined, sharp, dark, and blood-filled!

Those were not looks any common person would possess!

Certain fear rose in his heart as Connor said to Randy, "Dad, let's just get rid of this guy now!"

If they delayed any longer, something might turn the tide!

As such, they couldn't afford to wait any longer!

"Alright!"

Randy nodded with a vicious look in his eyes as he turned and said to Ashton, "Mr. Birch, get your men started!"

Ashton cracked his knuckles. "I've been waiting for this forever!"

As he spoke, he waved his huge arm and shouted, "Brothers! Get this guy—"

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by a series of sharp honking!

"What's going on?!"

Everyone turned to look.

Seven black cars with military license plates drove into the courtyard.

At the lead were three tanks, flashing their lights and honking to make way!

Meanwhile, behind the cars were more than ten military green SUVs, all of which were filled with army guards armed to the teeth!

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 52

Chapter 52 Powerful Figures in the Army!

"W-What is this?!"

Everyone in the Summers Family was stunned, for they had never seen such a grand procession of military vehicles before!

Ashton was shocked. "Mr. Summers, if you could summon such a powerful force, why did you call me over to help?"

"This..." Randy was quaking. "This isn't my doing... Mr. Birch, is this not your connection?"

Ashton smiled bitterly. "If I could do that, why would I be getting these five hundred ruffians here? Wouldn't that be unnecessary?"

Everyone exchanged looks. None of them knew why this alarming procession had come!

Under the extremely stunned gazes of the crowd, the seven cars slowly pulled up at the entrance of the Summers Residence.

Then, the doors of the cars opened one after the other.

The first person to get out of one car was a man who seemed to be in his thirties.

He wore army attire in military green, and he had a badge with two stars.

He was a bona fide lieutenant!

Connor immediately gaped upon catching sight of him.

Isn't this Thomas Baxton, the platoon leader in the Solaris Military District?

Connor's expression immediately became stern as he extended both hands respectfully and walked toward the man. "Greetings, Lieutenant Baxton..."

Thomas lifted a hand and said with a cold expression, "No need for pleasantries. In case you don't know who you're talking to, I'm here to make introductions!"

"Introductions?"

Everyone was dumbfounded, unsure of what Thomas meant.

Before they could ask further, another person got out of the second car and walked up to them.

This time, even Connor had no idea who this person was.

With his status, he could only get in contact with people on Thomas' level.

However, the three-starred badge on the man's uniform caused everyone to reel in shock.

Thomas said in a low voice, "This here is the company commander of the Dragon Blade Elite Force in the Solaris Military District."

He had just finished talking when the person from the third car also got out.

"This is the battalion commander of the Solaris Military District."

Another person emerged from the fourth car.

"This is the regiment commander of the Solaris Military District."

He then introduced the next person from the fifth car. "This is the brigade commander of the Solaris Military District."

As Randy and the others listened to Thomas' introductions, they were terrified that their souls almost left their bodies while their blood ran cold!

T-These were all prominent and powerful figures!

Ashton's face was pale as he trembled uncontrollably. "M-Mr. Summers, d-does anyone in the family hold a military position?"

"No..." Randy's lips were purple. "If the Summers had connections in the army, I wouldn't have requested your assistance..."

"In that case... Did you offend someone important?"

Ashton was so terrified that he was close to tears!

Even though he was called the Reaper, it was mostly just to intimidate people.

However, in reality, he was just a higher-ranking ruffian unable to make himself known in the outside world.

He could appease small fights and intimidate some small fry, but now that he saw the real powerful figures in the army, he was instantly terrified!

In fact, he almost peed in his pants!

Meanwhile, Connor and Caleb were also quaking uncontrollably!

"What's going on, Dad... Did we offend a prominent figure in the army?"

The few people standing in front of them ranged from lieutenant to brigade commander, each with a position shockingly higher than the last!

Randy said shakily, "Uh... Even the brigade commander is here. Have we offended a division commander?"

"A division commander... is that even possible..."

Connor felt his entire body drenched in cold sweat. As the wind blew, the cold reached right into his heart!

When he heard their conversation, Thomas smiled coldly. "If you want to see a division commander, he's here as well. He's in the next car."

As he spoke, someone got out of the sixth car.

The stars on his badge were clear as day!

He was a colonel!

"Goodness..."

Everyone in the Summers Family inhaled sharply!

Even a colonel had made his appearance, and everyone was so shocked that it was suffocating.

So many prominent figures in the army had gathered at the same time and in the same place!

This scene, which was normally only reserved for parades, had appeared at the entrance of Summers Residence!

Caleb rubbed his eyes in disbelief as he said, "Dad, Connor, was I injured so badly that I'm seeing things here?"

Connor's legs were shaking. "No... it's all real..."

Just then, everyone's gaze went to the last car at the back.

A colonel had gotten out of the sixth car.

Could it be that the person in the last car was the general?!

Slap!

Randy gave himself a sound slap as if to determine if he were dreaming or not!

At the same time, the army guards and soldiers all leaped off the army jeeps at the back of the procession.

They guarded the last car tightly, armed with guns as they kept watch without any blind spots!

When he saw that, Randy seemed to have confirmed his guesses.

The car door slowly opened, and a gentle middle-aged man got out of the car, his badge shining.

“A major general? Shouldn't it be the general?”

Under the surprised gazes of the crowd, the gentleman slowly walked up to them.

Thomas introduced respectfully, “This is Solaris Military District's Chief of Army!”

As soon as Thomas finished speaking, Connor felt his legs almost giving way to kneeling right then and there!

He had used countless connections and money just to get to know a platoon leader like Thomas!

Now, even the Chief of Army was standing right in front of him!

He was so scared that his heart was going to explode!

Meanwhile, Randy was even more shaken by the rapid succession of shocking events!

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Chapter 53 Assembly of the Entire Army!

From the moment the division commander got out of the car, Randy could only think one thought—if this meant bad for them, none of them could escape!

Now, he could only feel lucky because the general wasn't here!

If not, the events today would be breaking records in history!

He had just thought that when he heard Lancer say in a low voice, “Why isn't Lev Ignatov here?”

Lev was one of the Eight Great Undernal Demons, the general of the Solaris Military District!

After hearing that, Randy was so terrified that he could feel a cramp in his leg!

How could this guy that Kingsley brought with him be so insolent?!

How dare he ask the Chief of Army about the general?!

Who did he think he was?!

Randy glared in anger as he reprimanded in a hushed voice, "How dare a ruffian like you talk to the Chief of Army like that? Are you asking for death?!"

Similarly, Ashton was both shocked and furious. "You senseless trash! If you were my underling, I would've sewn your mouth shut!"

Even though Connor noticed the unusual looks in Lancer and Hades' eyes, he thought that those two were only fighters Kingsley had hired to intimidate them.

He shouted sternly, "Nicholson, from where did you get such an idiotic fighter? If the Chief of Army gets offended, don't get the Summers Family involved in your mess!"

The Summers all agreed. "Yes, if you want to die, go meet your death alone! Don't get us involved!"

Since he feared that they might be accused as well, Randy turned to Jim Holland and bowed respectfully, his voice shaking as he said, "C-Chief of Army, we don't know this man at all! The enemy of the Summers Family brought him along—this is an enemy who refuses to let up!"

When he heard those words, Jim pushed his glasses and said in a gentle voice, "An enemy who refuses to let up?"

"Yes, yes!" Randy nodded frantically. "You can deal with them however you wish! The Summers have nothing to do with this!"

However, he froze solid in the next second as every hair on his body stood on its ends!

He witnessed how the major general stood at attention upon hearing a crisp clapping sound!

He then saluted Lancer and said loudly, "Yes sir, Lieutenant General Lancer! General Ignatov is commanding the soldiers at the peripherals!"

"Understood," Lancer simply replied indifferently.

Randy, Ashton, Connor, and Caleb were all speechless.

In fact, every single person was in shock, and their minds imploded because of this!

Did the Chief of Army salute this young man?!

Not only that, there was something they found even more unbelievable!

This cold-looking young man had been standing behind Kingsley all this time while silently holding out the umbrella for the latter!

“Pfft!” Blood spurted out of Randy’s mouth right away!

Since he was unable to handle the utter shock, Connor fainted in the wheelchair with a roll of his eyes!

“W-What is going on?”

Ashton’s face was so pale that it looked like all the blood had drained from it.

He could hardly believe what he was seeing!

Lieutenant General Lancer!

The man, who had been silent all this while as he stood behind Kingsley, was none other than a lieutenant general!

Connor saw nothing but black, and he finally recovered his senses after a long while.

He supported the shaking Randy as he said in fear, “Dad... Dad, what should we do? Kingsley seems to be the one who summoned all these powerful figures...”

Randy took a deep breath. “Don’t jump to conclusions. We’re not sure yet...”

He asked determinedly, “Chief of Army, m-may I-I know your reason for coming to Summers Residence?”

He had to find out!

Even if he died, he had to know why!

Jim said in a loud voice, “We’re here to move the Summers Residence!”

“M-Move?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Why did so many prominent figures in the army gather here just to move the Summers Residence?

Suddenly, Randy felt a tremor ringing throughout his body!

He suddenly remembered the warning letter Kingsley sent before.

'Move out of Summer Residence in five days! If not, I'll be there personally to make you pay!'

He had thought that Kingsley was getting so arrogant that it was even funny!

But now, his arrogance had power behind it!

Since they did not move out of the Summers Residence within the stipulated time, Kingsley gathered seven powerful figures to move their house for them!

Randy's entire body was drenched in cold sweat by now, for he had never been so afraid in his entire life!

He looked at Kingsley in terror, his legs trembling ceaselessly!

Who was he exactly, and how could he have a lieutenant general holding out an umbrella for him?!

Could it be... that he was a general?

Randy shook his head furiously upon thinking about this.

Impossible! Utterly impossible!

He's only in his twenties, so how can he possibly be an esteemed general?

This doesn't make sense!

Unbeknownst to Randy, Kingsley had experienced thousands of bloody battles and killed countless enemy soldiers over the last ten years!

He had commanded millions of elites in sieges and had survived in despairing circumstances on his own!

The wounds on his body were layered on top of each other!

His military exploits were even more numerous!

If Randy knew of this, he wouldn't be so puzzled!

Randy gulped and said to Kingsley, “W-Who exactly are you?”

“I’m one of the Nicholsons!”

His loud and resounding voice fiercely hit the deepest depths of Randy’s heart!

“Nicholson...” Randy’s smile was sorrowful. “No wonder... Like father, like son...”

He looked up at the cloudy sky, a teardrop falling from the corner of his eye. “Xavier, you can truly rest in peace now.”

Just then, the communicators on Jim and the others made a sound!

“4th armored regiment from the 16th regiment of the Solaris Military District, assembled!”

“7th artillery regiment from the 16th regiment of the Solaris Military District, assembled!”

“327th infantry brigade from the 14th regiment of the Solaris Military District, assembled!”

“188th motorcycle brigade from the 14th regiment of the Solaris Military District, assembled!”

“Dragon Blade Elite Force from the Special Forces of the Solaris Military District, assembled!”

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The continuous reports boomed at the entrance of the Summers Residence!

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Chapter 54 Storming the Summer Residence

Ashton puckered his lips and asked, “H-How many people are there right here?”

“There are two brigades and twelve troops here along with Dragon Blade Elite Force, so there should be about fifty thousand people here.” Thomas paused for a bit and added, “Not to mention the twelve jets and the chopper in the air now.”

“F-Fifty thousand people?” Ashton looked at the five hundred ‘elites’ he brought along, his tears almost rolling out of his eyes. In the face of the fifty thousand soldiers, he was embarrassed about how greatly his men were outnumbered.

In fact, he reckoned his men might even be far from a match for the soldiers. “Is this a set-up, Caleb?” Ashton patted his lap and asked, “I wouldn’t have gone through all the trouble and made a fool out of myself if I had known he was such a big shot.”

He then looked at Kingsley with a pitiful expression. “B-Boss, I only came because I was fooled by Caleb. I have no intention of opposing you!” He raised his left hand and said, “Look! I’m a handicapped person now. My left hand is maimed, so please show me mercy!”

Kingsley shot a cold gaze at him and said, “You’re here anyway, so brace yourself for what’s going to happen next!”

As Ashton was about to beg Kingsley again, everyone suddenly felt the whole world shaking around them shortly before they heard the sound of troops marching in the direction of Summers Residence.

It turned out that the mechanized infantry was making its way toward the crowd along with three army troops. With every step the army took, the Summer Family and the others’ hearts skipped a beat.

As soon as the soldiers got into their formation, five tanks lined up in front of the crowd with a troop of soldiers equipped with heavy firearms right behind them. In the meantime, the soldiers aimed their guns and cannons at the Summer Family, ready to fire with their weapons and tanks that were in position. With a single word from Kingsley, the soldiers could simply just level the Summers Residence in seconds.

Meanwhile, Connor was so frightened by the sight of what was going on before him that he wet his pants. Despite his revered position as Summers Corporation’s vice president, he froze in place as his piss dripped onto the ground. Nonetheless, the shocking sight didn’t end there when the Summers Residence was seen going up in smoke.

Soon, the motorized infantry slowly marched forward in sixteen armored vehicles, fifty off-road jeeps, and fifty more trucks while the artillery troops and the tanks followed right behind. With every step they took, they filled the air more and more with their strong will and determination to war.

Boom! Boom!

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In that instant, everyone in the Summers Family sank to their knees in horror, including the five hundred 'elites' whom Ashton had just gathered around. At the same time, their faces were all written with fear and terror, their eyes staring blankly ahead of them. After all, they had only come to support Ashton on his order without expecting to be held at gunpoint by so many soldiers. For that, everyone was overwhelmed by fear and desperate to leave the place, but it was all too late when they wanted to do so.

While the Summers Residence was situated in the North and facing South, the military had the place surrounded, approaching it from both the West and East. Thus, they knew they had no way of escaping, and their only bet was to run toward the square in the South, but when they were about to do so, they were greeted by eighty-eight trucks with a 155mm howitzer each that was silently waiting for them not far away.

At that moment, they realized their only escape route in the South was sealed. While some of them fainted due to fear, others pissed their pants in horror.

As the Summers Residence's square was filled with fright and dread like living hell, Randy was shaking like a leaf in the face of such an intimidating scene. After all, he had never been pointed at by so many guns at the same time, which he thought was too much for him to bear even though he considered himself a gutsy man.

"We'll move—" When he puckered his lips to beg for mercy, his voice was instantly drowned out by a deafening roar before he heard buzzing in his ears.

It turned out that the twelve fighter jets had just flown over the Summers Residence above everyone's head. After that, a helicopter emerged from behind the white smoke, causing a swirl of wind around them like an intimidating tornado that was about to sweep away everyone and everything that belonged to the Summers Family. At that moment, Randy and his people went weak in their knees and kneeled, yielding to Kingsley.

Meanwhile, Ashton slapped his own mouth and cried, "It's my fault, Boss! This has nothing to do with me! It was Caleb who paid me to do this!" As soon as he finished his words, the five hundred men in the square immediately sank to their knees. While some of them begged for mercy, the others cried and kowtowed to Kinglsey who had their lives at mercy. On the other hand, Randy felt as if his soul had left his body when he saw the crowd kneeling, his face turning as pale as a white sheet.

Is this the end of the Summers Family?! Is there no one else to save us from these monsters with guns and canons? At that moment, Randy was overwhelmed by guilt and despair, seeing no way out of his dilemma.

With his arms behind his back, Kinglsey set his eyes coldly on the people who were kneeling before him. "You people should have kneeled earlier. It's too late for that now."

The next second, Randy implored Kingsley to show him lenience and mercy while shivering from head to toe. "Please have mercy on the Summers Family, Kingsley! I promise we will never show up in Qustia ever again."

In the meantime, Connor continued to kowtow to Kingsley while begging for mercy. "Please, Mr. Nicholson! Please show us mercy and let us go!" He then pointed at Caleb and snarled, "It was him! He was the one who forced himself upon Miss Ansley! Kill him and spare the rest of the people from the Summers Family!"

Caleb puckered his lips irritably. "You came up with that idea, so why should I be the one who dies?!"

Randy cried in tears. "I-It was all Connor's fault!" Thinking Connor was a handicap anyway, he reckoned he should give it a try if sacrificing the man was all it would take to save the entire Summers Family. Your sacrifice is a small price to pay for the greater good of our family's lineage.

When Caleb heard that, he sprang off the wheelchair and crawled to Kingsley's feet, pathetically begging the latter to forgive him. "I'm sorry! I've made a mistake! I promise I'll never lay a finger on Miss Ansley ever again! Please! Please!" His hopeless voice sent chills down the spines of everyone in the Summers Family.

At that moment, one of the troops suddenly moved, making way for a passage wide enough for a car to pass by. Moments later, a red sedan pulled up outside the Summers Residence, whereupon a general in his military uniform with two stars on his shoulder stepped out of the vehicle. He then walked up to Kingsley and saluted him. "Ares!"

"All units from Solaris Province are in position, and we're ready for your command!"

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 55

Chapter 55 Ares' Will

When Thomas and the chief of the army, Jim, saw the man, they stood straight because the man was none other than the general of Solaris Military District—Lev.

As soon as Randy heard how Lev called Kingsley, he was blown away by those words, followed by a buzzing that filled his head. Ares?! Was he the legend who had been fighting battles to protect Qustia and winning all of them? At the thought of that, Randy was held back by his skepticism that kept him from accepting the truth that Kingsley was the fierce warrior who had been honored with that title, Ares. However, he couldn't deny Kingsley's power and influence, considering the fact that he and his people had been surrounded by thousands of military units. Thus, he had no choice but to accept the unpleasant truth begrudgingly.

“A-Ares...” Everyone felt as shocked as Randy did. “Please, Ares! Show us mercy! Ares!” In that instant, no one else had the guts to push their luck ever again as they all kneeled down and surrendered, imploring Kingsley to spare them.

Suddenly, a few loud bangs shook the ground and took everyone’s breath away just when guns were fired at the sky. At the sight of that, Randy felt as if he almost had a heart attack, his lips turning pale, as if he was suffocating. In that instant, Connor held onto his father and asked in horror, “What’s the meaning of this? Are they trying to crush us and reduce us to ashes?”

“No!” Kingsley set his eyes coldly upon those people. “Consider this your new ‘housewarming’ gift.” The man then took a step forward and looked at Randy kneeling on the ground, bending over and adding, “After all, you’re all going to be moving into your new home soon—hell. So, don’t you think that should call for a celebration?” As soon as he finished his words, he stood straight in front of the tearful crowd and looked up at the sky. “Father! Mother! Can you both see this? I’m back! I will be sure to send everyone who has ever harmed you all to hell and rebuild the Nicholson Family!”

After Kingsley finished his words, the dark clouds and the strong wind somehow just went away before they were replaced by the clear sky that was accompanied by the bright sunshine. As soon as the rain let up, Lancer and Hades took off their black raincoats, revealing the two golden star badges on their shoulders. Standing behind Kingsley along with Lev, they gave off an intimidating and oppressive aura. At that moment, Jim humbly presented the gown that had been long prepared and was meant for Ares to Kingsley, who flipped it onto his back and put it on. Seconds after he put on the cloak, the seven golden star badges glittered and shone glaringly on Kingsley’s shoulder in the bright sun, making the man seem as if he was Ares, the God of War, himself.

In that instant, everyone in the military felt a boost in their morale as they expressed their admiration for Kingsley by shouting, “Ares, the God of War! Ares, the God of War! Ares, the God of War! Ares, the God of War!”

While the soldiers’ cheer reverberated through the air and took over the atmosphere with their might, everyone else in the Summers Family felt as if their souls had left them, finding themselves on the verge of losing their consciousness due to their overwhelming fear.

“Randy Summers! Connor Summers! Caleb Summers! Kayla Reed! Ashton Birch!” Kingsley called out those names one by one, as if those whose names were mentioned were fated to meet their end soon while the color was drained from their faces. Is that the voice from hell? Does it mean that our end is near?

“Caleb, do you admit your sin for forcing yourself upon my sister, Yulia?! Connor, you instigated your people to plot against me. Do you admit your sin?! Kayla, do you regret bullying your colleagues arrogantly?! Ashton, have you learned from your mistake of oppressing the weak now that you’re staring death in the face?!”

Soon, Kingsley turned his attention to Randy and added, “Randy, you were behind the fire that killed my parents 17 years ago as you forcefully claimed the Nicholson Family’s land as yours! For that, are you and your family ready to confess your sins to my parents in the afterlife?!”

When those people heard Kingsley’s words, they were all overwhelmed by a buzzing in their heads and the regret for what they had done in the past. Soon, Caleb groveled to Kingsley, weakly begging him for forgiveness. “It’s all my fault! It’s all my fault!”

Randy, on the other hand, explained with a sad voice, “Kingsley... Ares, please hear me out. I didn’t kill your parents. It wasn’t me who did that.”

“What do you mean?”

“I was just a little pawn for someone much bigger back then. All I was told was just to clear the mess after it was done, so I was actually nothing more than an underling who merely followed his orders.”

Kingsley squinted. “That makes you an accomplice anyway. Tell me who else is involved, and I’ll make your death less painful!”

“I-I really have no idea...” Randy went on to grovel at Kingsley’s feet. “They told me to just take care of the bodies and make sure no trails were left behind. After that, they paid me one million and gave me this piece of land. That’s all I know.” Suddenly, Randy seemingly thought of something that could save his life and added, “The bodies... I know where your parents were buried back then! It’s Mount Rochwick!”

“Where is that place?!”

“There is a church at the foot of the hill, and their remains were buried just right behind the church called St. Savior!”

Randy then pitifully looked at Kingsley and said, “I told you everything I knew, so please spare the Summers Family.”

Kingsley glacially looked back at Randy and barked, “Spare you all? Did you all spare me and my family back then? I was only just five years old when I had to witness my parents’ decapitation in the fire! It is only now that I’ve lost my parents and my home that you want me to show you mercy?!”

Hearing every single word of Kingsley's lecture and reprimand, Randy felt his heart filled with despair and hopelessness. Deep down, he knew Kingsley would never give the Summers Family a second chance and that he was bracing himself to accept his family's doom.

On the other hand, Kingsley took a deep breath and calmed himself down from his overwhelming anger, turning his attention to Lev. "Alright, that's enough. Tell your men to have these 500 minions locked up at the police station in Cleapolis for investigation. Make sure no one goes unpunished!"

Knowing that his people's criminal records would be discovered and used against them, Ashton was sure that they would be jailed for at least ten years if they were taken to the police station. "Boss!" Ashton started wailing. "I'm just a guy who happened to be caught in the collateral damage! I understand you're after the Summers Family, but I've been set up!" Having rallied up all his men for the occasion, he was worried that he would be a mob leader without anyone to command if all of his underlings were sent to prison. By then, Kingsley wouldn't even have to make a move against him because he would be a wanted man among his enemies in the underworld. Therefore, Ashton cried and pathetically crawled toward Morten. "Morty, please do something! I don't want to die!"

On the other hand, Morten hesitated for a while with an ambiguous look on his face and shifted his gaze to Kingsley. "Ares, for our old times' sake, please..."

Before Morten could finish his words, Kingsley demanded the former in a harsh manner, questioning, "What do you think you're doing here? Begging me to show them mercy? Do you really think you can get away with all this?!" His words implied that Morten would not go unpunished for colluding with the Summers Family.

"You..." Morten angrily refuted Kingsley. "I'm one of the most respected and revered figures in the underworld. You may be the God of War, but you cannot abuse your power. Aren't you afraid of getting on the wrong side of everybody else in the underworld?!"

"Who says I'm going to punish you as the God of War?" Kingsley responded with a glacial smile and took out the Tanners' Northern Draken Tag, shouting, "Here is the Northern Draken Tag! Now, you shall kneel before me!"