

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 56

Chapter 56 Shut the Door and Fire!

Seconds later, Morten sank to his knees as he didn't dare to defy the Tanner Family's Northern Draken Order; otherwise, he would be a wanted man all over the underworld.

In the meantime, Ashton was seen with his eyes widening in horror. "Doesn't the Northern Draken Tag belong to the Tanners' young lady?"

"You mean Paige?" Kingsley's smile wasn't one of happiness but mockery. "Henrich was the one who granted me the order himself!"

As soon as Morten heard Henrich's name, he was so shocked that it took a toll on his health and caused him to vomit blood from his mouth. At the same time, his face was written with a gloomy expression that was accompanied by the horrifying blood trickling from his lips. "D*mn you! Ashton! I have you to thank for getting myself in so much trouble..." Upon letting out a sigh, he closed his eyes and seemingly kicked the bucket.

Then, Kingsley set his eyes on the crowd and made a stern announcement. "From now on, everyone from the Summers Family shall be deported out of Qustia and never set foot in this country ever again!"

Upon hearing the man's harsh announcement, they all broke down in tears, grieving over the Summers Family's downfall. In a matter of seconds, they turned from socialites to proletariats, who were about to lead a miserable life. Without money and network, the people from the Summers Family were likely going to struggle to survive in a foreign country.

Nevertheless, Kingsley still went ahead to order the officers and platoon leaders to take everyone from the Summers Family away. At the same time, Ashton, along with five hundred of his men, were taken to the police station in Cleapolis for further investigation. In that instant, the Summers Residence became desolated and empty, which was a complete contrast to its crowded sight a few moments earlier. That day marked the downfall of the Summers Family, which had been established in Cleapolis for more than a decade.

On the other hand, Randy hopelessly closed his eyes, dwelling on the unexpected doom of his fate and his family's due to the decision he made 17 years ago. Overwhelmed by regret and guilt, he would rather live his life poorly and miserably than accept the offer to take care of the remains of Kingsley's parents if only he were given a second chance. While tears began to roll down his eyes, he finally understood why it was so important for one to live by his conscience. After all, ill-gotten short-term gains were not worth the long-term pain.

At that moment, the Summers Residence was left with Randy, Connor, Caleb, Kayla, Ashton, and Morten. Meanwhile, Kingsley coldly stared at them and said, "Now, it's finally time for payback." As soon as his words were heard, the six of them shook like a leaf and struggled to even find the courage to beg the man for mercy. "Hades, do you have The Humming Poison Pill with you?"

In fact, The Humming Poison Pill was a drug that was invented in a biochemical department on Coliree Island. Although its poison was not lethal, it could inflict overwhelming pain on its victim, who consumed it, which explained its frequent use in interrogations and punishments.

Hades nodded. "I've always carried it with me."

"Please let our friend, Caleb, have a taste of it."

"Of course!" Hades replied with an affirmative hum and forcefully opened Caleb's mouth before throwing the red pill into it.

Coughing violently, Caleb tried to make himself vomit as he tearfully cried out in horror, "What did you just put in my mouth?"

With a glacial look on his face, Kingsley answered, "Wasn't this what you fed Yulia with? I'm going to let you have a taste of your own medicine now."

"Please..." Before Caleb could finish his words, his face was suddenly written with a horrified look. The next second, he covered his stomach and collapsed onto the ground in agony. "My stomach hurts..." With his eyes bloating, his mouth was seen with blood trickling out of it, as if he was a blood-sucking vampire.

"Caleb!" Randy's heart was broken when he saw his son's painful look.

After that, Kingsley turned his attention to Ashton and asked, "Didn't you just say you wanted to stitch Lancer's mouth?" When Ashton heard that, his body shivered from head to toe, his teeth tethering so much that he couldn't utter a single word. Soon, Kingsley gave Lancer an order, which the latter accepted and executed as told. "Slap his mouth as hard as you can!"

Moments later, Ashton's painful and horrible cry could be heard by everyone present as Lancer slapped his mouth mercilessly and relentlessly. At the sight of the violent scene, Randy and the rest were so scared that they began to wet themselves and fall apart.

In the meantime, Kayla cried out loud and pathetically begged for mercy. "Please spare my life. I'm just a woman. I don't want to die."

"You know what? I'm going to grant you your wish." Kingsley glared at the lady, who stopped sobbing at the same time and hopefully looked at the man while waiting for him

to respond. Then, he flashed a glacial smile and said, “The six of you can go back to the Summers Residence now.”

“W-What?!” Randy and the others were seen with doubtful expressions on their faces, wondering if they could get away with what would seemingly doom their fate.

“What’re you waiting for?” Kingsley asked, “Are you guys waiting for me to kill you all?”

“Sure! Sure! We’ll move right away! We’ll go back in!” Randy got up clumsily and staggered into the Summer Residence with his son, Caleb. On the other hand, Connor and Ashton got back to their shaking feet and pathetically ran into the building with their tails between their legs. As soon as they entered through the door, the six of them cried and gratefully thanked their fate for being kind to them. “We survived! We survived! We’re not going to die!”

Just when they were celebrating in excitement, Kingsley suddenly ordered his men to step away from the Summers Residence and waved his hand. “Shut the door and fire the cannons now!”

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 57

Chapter 57 One Last Score to Settle

Seeing the soldiers close the door at the Summers Residence’s exit, Randy and the others went from heaven on earth to hell on earth almost instantly. In the next second, bullets and cannons were fired from all directions at Summers Residence, along with the rain of firing rounds from the jets above the building. In a matter of seconds, the building went up in flames just as the bombardment boomed the surroundings and slowly reduced the structure to ashes.

In the meantime, Kingsley’s eyes lit up when he watched the burning flames that were engulfing the Summers Residence. After all, the Nicholson Family met its end when it was burned down in flames 17 years ago. Therefore, to Kingsley, the flames that were burning the Summers Residence had just marked the rebirth of the Nicholson Family.

Nevertheless, Hades walked up to him and politely expressed his worry. “Ares, I’m afraid we can never cover up what happened today, considering how it turned out. For that, you might...”

Knowing what Hades’ concern was about, Kingsley replied, “Tell the public that—the Summers Family’s downfall was because they committed treason, which was unforgivable. Mention nothing about the Nicholson Family.”

“Understood, Ares! I’ll have our men spread the word around as you wish.”

While the soldiers were retreating after that, the bombardment caused turmoil among the bystanders who were watching from far away and wondering what was going on. Therefore, Hades could see why Kingsley wanted him to spread the word as soon as possible because that was the only way to stop any untrue rumors from being disseminated.

Meanwhile, Kingsley stood with his hands right behind his back, staring at the debris on fire. “Now that this has been taken care of, it’s time for me to visit Mount Rochwick to find my parents’ remains.”

The next day, Kingsley made a trip to Mount Rochwick, which was a famous place crowded with tourists in Cleapolis. When Kingsley arrived, he was greeted by Leroy, who had been waiting for him. As soon as they saw each other, Kingsley patted his friend’s shoulder and asked, “So, how are you lately? Have you been managing your job well under Daniel?”

Leroy scratched his head and answered, “Vice President Robinson has been rather nice to me. So, I guess I’m lucky to work for Coliree Group because it’s definitely better than working as a security guard back at the model agency company.”

“I’d like to build a cemetery for the Nicholson Family, and I want to put you in charge. What do you say? Do you think you can handle it?” Kingsley asked. After getting rid of the Summers Family, he wanted to build a cemetery on the land on which the Nicholson Manor was built to honor his late parents.

Nonetheless, he didn’t want his identity as Ares to be associated with the Nicholson Family, so he decided to let Leroy take care of the matter by acquiring the land as a mysterious buyer who would later build Nicholson Family Cemetery.

“Of course!” Leroy reacted with an excited expression on his face. “This is my first mission after joining Coliree Group! I swear I’ll do my best to complete it successfully.”

“Good.” Kingsley smiled. “But there is something I want you to know—I’m in a very sensitive position after everything that happened, so you will not make yourself known as a part of Coliree Group. Instead, you’ll be known as my assistant, Mr. Johnson. Is that understood?”

Leroy took a second to ponder before he caught on to Kingsley’s intention. “Wait a second. Are you trying to dissociate Nicholson Family Cemetery from Coliree Group?”

“Exactly.” Kingsley nodded. In fact, he wanted to make sure the lines were clearly drawn between the military, Coliree Group, and the Nicholson Family so that they didn’t appear to be interrelated. Otherwise, he could risk exposing his identity to his enemies and making himself a sitting duck.

“Alright, I get you!” Leroy added, “I’m your assistant from now on and have nothing to do with Coliree Group, boss.”

Kingsley patted his shoulder and replied, “Good. Let’s go now. We need to meet up with the person in charge of Mount Rochwick.”

Meanwhile, Jerrick Kidman, the manager of Mount Rochwick’s tourism department, was busy with his online dating ventures in his office, putting both of his feet on the desk. Suddenly, he was annoyed by a knock on the door and put down his phone in frustration. “Who is there?”

Leroy pushed the door open and greeted the manager. “You must be Mr. Kidman, the manager of the tourism department at Mount Rochwick, right? I have a proposition I’d like to offer you.”

Upon sizing up Leroy and Kingsley, who was standing behind the former, Jerrick tried to dismiss them off impatiently. “You should have written a proposal and submitted it for approval before you came here, so why don’t you two brats run along and play elsewhere?” When he was talking, he didn’t even bother to take his feet off the desk. After all, he found it ridiculous for two young men in their twenties to approach him with a proposal to make with Mount Rochwick’s tourism department.

However, Leroy didn’t seem to be concerned with Jerrick’s attitude. Instead, he responded with a serious attitude and said, “Soon, I’ll bring in the construction team to commence their work around St. Savior Church, so I have only come here to inform you because we’re going to proceed with our decision with or without approval.”

“What are you talking about?!” Jerrick sat up straight in that instant. “Without the authority’s approval, you are not allowed to bring in your construction team!” He then pointed at Leroy and started scolding him harshly. “I’m warning you both! You’d better forget any funny monkey business you have in your heads and get lost! Mount Rochwick is a property that belongs to the Jacob Family from Cleapolis! So, if I were you, I wouldn’t ask for trouble by doing anything silly.”

The Jacob Family? It’s them again! Kingsley knitted his eyebrows, condemning those people deep down for dooming Neveah Department Store’s fate by divesting their capital. What a small world! At that moment, Kingsley felt the vibration from his phone and took a look at it, whereupon he shifted his gaze to Jerrick and said, “The construction team is here, so I need to be away to supervise their progress. If you are interested, you’re always welcome to tag along, Mr. Kidman.” As soon as he finished his words, Kingsley directly walked away.

“Hey! Stop there!” Jerrick’s forehead was covered in cold sweats when he heard Kingsley’s words. After all, it was after hearing Kingsley’s reply that he realized it was not a parody at all. Then, he immediately put on his leather shoes and fixed his attire shortly before he hurriedly followed behind Leroy and Kingsley.

If anyone ever dares to conduct any construction work on Mount Rochwick, it'll be the end of my career! Running toward St. Savior, he reached for his phone and called his subordinate in a panicky manner. "Hurry up! Gather everyone at St. Savior Church! Someone is trying to mess around there."

By the time Jerrick arrived at St. Savior and gasped for breath, he realized that the matter had become more serious than he had imagined. He saw the church surrounded by construction hoardings without expecting it to happen so soon.

At the same time, a dozen construction vehicles were seen lined up at the foot of the hill, while a few tow trucks appeared to be covered by the debris of the area's entrance. Thus, Jerrick could tell that the trucks had likely just rammed through the entrance by force.

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 58

Chapter 58 Military Style

At that moment, Jerrick could only hear buzzing in his head, wishing if only it was really some construction work because it seemed to him that Kingsley and Leroy were going to level the entire Mount Rochwick. "Oh, dear. I'm so screwed."

He then reached for his phone in a panicky manner, attempting to call William of the Jacob Family, who was in charge of Mount Rochwick's tourism department. "Hello, Mr. Jacob. We're in huge trouble now. Something wrong is happening here at Mount Rochwick. Please come here and see for yourself. There are two men here trying to carry out some construction work, despite my warning. They even brought a dozen construction vehicles with them. Yes, that's right. I don't know who they are, so I implore you to come here and see it for yourself."

It was only after Jerrick hung up the call that he felt slightly relieved. He then angrily walked up to Leroy and threatened him. "Hey kid, I don't care who you are, but if you don't want to get into some serious trouble, you better leave with your people because Mr. Jacob is on his way here now."

However, Leroy ignored the manager's threat. Instead, he turned his attention to Kingsley and politely asked, "When are we going to begin our work?"

Kingsley looked at the dozen men with safety helmets and said, "Before you came here, I believe your superior already walked you through your mission today, which is—to dig up what I'm looking for from the ground!" Needless to say, Kingsley was referring to his late parents' remains.

After hearing the man's words, every construction worker responded together with a loud and affirmative hum. "Yes, sir!"

In the meantime, Jerrick was shocked by their thunderous voices and unconquerable might, which made him wonder if they were really construction workers or soldiers. At that moment, a few dozen employees who worked at Mount Rochwick arrived, including the tour guides, security guards, waiters, and waitresses, as well as the janitors. It appeared that everyone else who worked around Mount Rochwick put their work aside and came as soon as they learned the news. When they saw what happened, they exclaimed and began to ask questions.

"What's going on, Mr. Kidman?"

"What are these trucks doing here? Are they here to mess around?!"

Backed by his subordinates, Jerrick started to feel more confident. Thus, he pointed at those construction workers with safety helmets and said, "Go! Rough them up so hard that they will not be able to get up again! I want to see who still dares to carry out the construction work here!" Upon hearing their manager's order, the employees rubbed their fists and squared off, wanting to seize the opportunity to impress Jerrick, since Kingsley and Leroy's men were far outnumbered.

On the other hand, the tourists who were hiking Mount Rochwick were all drawn by the commotion as they surrounded the people in conflict and discussed it in murmurs. "What's going on? Why are the employees from Mount Rochwick fighting the construction workers?"

"I don't know, but I can tell for sure that it won't end for those construction workers, considering how seriously outnumbered they are."

As more and more people came closer to investigate the commotion, Jerrick waved his hand and pressed on with his order, unwilling to let any more unpleasant surprises happen. "What are you waiting for?! Beat them up now!" Seconds after he shouted out his order, the few dozen people charged at the construction workers like a troop of soldiers who were rushing toward their enemies on the battlefield.

Nevertheless, those people who had just made their moves against those construction workers, ironically, were beaten to a pulp shortly before they all lay on the ground and moaned in pain. Meanwhile, the construction workers with safety helmets stood in their place like they did before, unfazed and unscathed. "What the heck?!" Jerrick tried hard to rub his eyes while asking himself if he was seeing things. Are those people construction workers or fighters? If they can fight so well, why would they still need a job that requires them to dig mud and dirt?

At the sight of that, the other bystanders also took a deep breath, feeling intimidated by the construction workers' prowess and might. However, neither of them knew that those

workers were, in fact, trained military elites from Coliree Island. After all, Lancer wouldn't want to risk any delays, thinking it was an important matter that concerned the remains of Kingsley's late parents. Trusting no one else but his own people to do the job, he assigned a dozen soldiers and had them disguise themselves as construction workers to complete the mission.

Meanwhile, Jerrick took a few steps back and tried to make himself look tough, despite his horror. "You're so screwed, kid! How dare you mess around at Mount Rochwick! The Jacob Family will not let this slide!"

Kingsley glimpsed Jerrick coldly and answered, "That's better still. If anyone from the Jacob Family is coming, I'm going to settle my old scores with them once and for all!" At that moment, he suddenly understood the reason behind the hiccups he had been facing. Wait a minute. I maimed Caleb not long before the Jacob Family divested their capital from Neveah Department Store. On the other hand, the place Randy buried my parents' remains was at Mount Rochwick, which was under the care of the Jacobs. Why is this starting to make sense to me now?

When Kingsley pieced the puzzles, the truth began to dawn on him. The Jacobs and the Summers had been colluding with each other to plot against me. Furthermore, Kingsley had learned from Lancer's report earlier that the Jacob Family also acquired Mount Rochwick 17 years ago. Therefore, he was sure that the Jacob Family definitely had something to do with his parents' death. At the thought of that, Kingsley was seen with a cold look on his face. "Do it!" As soon as he made his order heard, those few elites whom he had Lancer hire from Coliree Island immediately entered the construction hoardings and began digging the ground for Xavier and his wife's remains.

"Stop right there, guys! When Mr. Jacob gets here..." Before Jerrick could finish his sentence, he saw a Maserati sedan speeding closer from afar. "That's Mr. Jacob's car!" He excitedly swung his fists around him.

At the same time, the others exclaimed in surprise as well. "Oh, dear. Mr. Jacob has come in person."

"Things are going to get ugly now..."

Soon, William stepped out of the car and began to snarl, "What the hell is going on here?! Whoever is messing around here is wasting my time by making me come all the way here!" Seemingly tipsy, he pointed at the construction vehicles and berated the workers in a harsh manner. "Who brought all these things here?!"

Jerrick then walked up to William and spoke with a flattering attitude. "Mr. Jacob, it's these two young men who brought them here. They told me they wanted to carry out some kind of construction work, but it sounded to me like they wanted to do some digging."

“Digging?! What kind of trash does he want to dig out from the ground?!” William then yawned and spat his phlegm onto the ground, snapping at Kingsley and Leroy.

“This is my turf! So, I don’t care which one of your ancestors was buried here because I own them! Without my permission, the deceased isn’t even allowed to rest in peace!”

On the other hand, Kingsley’s eyes were filled with fury when he heard the way William insulted his parents. He then stepped closer to the man and swung his fist at him, landing a punch on William’s cheek.

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 59

Chapter 59 Serious Trouble

As Kingsley’s rage got the better of him, he threw his fist at William so hard that he nearly dislocated the latter’s jaw. In that instant, William’s eyes rolled upward just as a few of his teeth dropped out of his mouth with blood trickling from his lips.

With a painful look on his face, William immediately snapped out of his alcoholic influence. “Darn you! That hurts like hell!” Upon taking a moment to let the pain subside, he struggled and got back on his feet with blood dripping from the corner of his lips.

“How dare you hit me, you idiot!” William snarled at Kingsley, covering his swollen cheek with his hand. “Do you know who the hell I am? I could kill you just as easily as I crush an ant, and that can be done with a snap of my fingers!” The angry man then charged at Kingsley.

Noticing William’s aggression, Leroy gritted his teeth and stood in front of Kingsley to protect him. With veins covering his forehead, he glared at William and clenched his fists to brace himself for a tough fight.

After all, he was indebted to Kingsley and would never allow anyone to disrespect the latter. However, Kingsley soon patted his shoulder and said, “Don’t worry. He is just a nobody, and a nobody like him isn’t going to be able to hurt me.”

As soon as Kingsley’s reply was heard, they all pointed at him and condemned his insolence and egoism. “Why is this guy so full of himself? How dare he call Mr. Jacob a nobody?! He needs to know his place!”

“Well, it’s obvious that he hasn’t messed with the wrong person before, and he is about to learn his lesson!”

William then wiped the blood off his lips and faked a smile in front of Kingsley. “You look pretty tough, kid. Tell me your name. I want to know where the heck you’re from!”

Aware of Kingsley's sensitive position, Leroy immediately introduced himself as the former's assistant to cover up his identity. "My name is Leroy Johnson, and I'm Mr. Nicholson's assistant. So, you can talk to me."

"Mr. Nicholson?" William rolled his eyes around and sniggered, "What?! Mr. Nichol-son-of-a-b*tch?! Why haven't I heard of him around Cleapolis before?"

When William's words were heard, the tourists and the tourism department's employees couldn't help but laugh at Kingsley. "Pft, any Tom, Dick, and Harry can just call himself a boss now. What's wrong with people these days?"

"Exactly! Is he so full of himself just because he brought a few tow trucks here? My uncle owns a few of those, but guess what? He is still paying back his debts!"

"Tsk! Tsk! Young people nowadays just simply need to be taught a lesson! Don't they think they're making a fool out of themselves by calling themselves a boss in their twenties?! That sounds absurd!"

William suddenly chuckled and ridiculed Leroy and Kingsley. "What is a nobody like you doing on the Jacob Family's turf? You're playing with fire by messing around here." As he spoke, his jaw movement irritated his wound, causing him pain and making him hiss. "I'm going to remember this, kid!" William clenched his jaw and threatened Kingsley. "One day, I'm going to make sure someone chops off your hand!"

At that moment, someone from within the construction hoardings shouted, "Mr. Johnson, I think we found something." When Kingsley heard those words, he was moved, his body beginning to shake uncontrollably. "Are my parents' remains found? At last, they can now leave this mountain and rest in peace in their homeland."

In the meantime, Leroy was excited about his discovery as well, wheeling the coffin from the hearse before he made his way toward the construction hoardings.

A few moments later, he wheeled the wagon with the coffin on it and said, "Mr. Nicholson, look what we've found. It's..." Before Leroy could finish his words, William charged at him and landed a kick on his stomach, sending him falling onto the ground as he moaned in agony.

"Step aside! I want to see what is so precious about your discovery!" William then kicked the wagon and knocked over the coffin, only to see two skeletons falling out of it. At the sight of that, he became furious and said, "D*mn! So, these skeletons are the jinx! Yucks!" He then proceeded to step and stomp the skeletons while complaining. "No wonder nothing I've done recently succeeds. It's all because of these skeletons that were jinxing me! D*mn! I'm going to crush every bone of these skeletons!"

Meanwhile, Kingsley was so thrilled with the discovery that it took him a few moments to understand what was going on, but that few seconds of trance was enough for William

to do something that would put him in serious trouble. “Do you seek death?!” Kingsley’s eyes were bloodshot just as he swiftly slipped behind William at lightning speed. He then grabbed William by the neck, as if he was holding a chicken that he was about to butcher.

“Ah! What are you doing?! Let me down!” William was frightened, shouting in horror when he suddenly felt his feet levitating from the ground.

At the same time, Jerrick exclaimed in terror and threatened Kingsley. “Hey, kid! You’d better let Mr. Jacob go now! Are you asking for trouble?!”

“He is the one who is asking for trouble!” Kingsley’s eyes were filled with murderous intent as he snarled and roared in rage on the inside like a beast. It’s been 17 years! My parents were buried in the dirt here at Mount Rochwick for 17 godd*mn years without anyone to pay respect to, like they didn’t even exist at all.

At the thought of how his parents were trampled by countless tourists every single day, Kingsley’s heart broke into pieces. Therefore, he was determined to give his parents a proper burial now that he had successfully become Ares, who had millions of warriors at his command, but William’s disrespectful action of knocking over his parents’ coffin and stomping their skeletons only served to make him even more furious and grief-stricken.

“Let go of Mr. Jacob!”

“How dare you get physical with Mr. Jacob! You’re inviting a disaster!”

“Let Mr. Jacob go, and you might just survive.”

Just when the entire crowd filled the atmosphere with murmurs and gossip, Kingsley’s eyes appeared to turn red. “Kill him!” The overwhelming murderous intent he was feeling suddenly surged through him just as a strong wind stormed the entire Mount Rochwick.

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 60

Chapter 60 Limbless

For the next second, the atmosphere was shrouded in silence, with neither of the bystanders seemingly brave enough to make a sound. At the same time, they all clamped their lips tightly without daring to say a single word, overwhelmed by fear, as if they were held at knifepoint and could lose their lives anytime.

Suddenly, Kingsley flipped William and slammed him onto the ground so hard that everyone could hear his bones popping. In the following moment, William’s painful cry was heard across the air as his forehead was covered with cold sweat, his distressing voice striking fear in the hearts of those who were watching. “Ah!”

Nevertheless, Kingsley proceeded to take a step forward and stomped his skull, pushing it further into the dirt beneath the ground. "How dare you disrespect the deceased! Now, you will taste what it's like to be buried in the dirt and mud!"

Kingsley clenched his jaw and uttered those few words, which were the last thing William ever heard, seemingly sealing the poor man's fate. As he continued to put pressure on his foot, William's skull began to give way and go out of shape.

"H-Help!" William felt as if his head was about to explode. At the same time, he was so overwhelmed by the excruciating pain, his skin rubbing against the dirt on the ground as he could foresee his death. "L-Let me go!" The man struggled like a dying fish out of the water, but little did he know that his attempt would only prove to be in vain.

"Let you go?!" Kingsley's voice sounded like the devil from hell, filled with strong murderous intent. "You disrespected the deceased by trampling on their skeletons, so I will repay you that favor by crushing your skull!"

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the surroundings turned cold while everyone else shook like a leaf and froze in place. At the same time, their eyes were filled with fear when they looked at Kingsley, who seemed like a bloodthirsty beast to them.

In that instant, those tourists, who had come to witness the commotion out of curiosity, regretted showing up there, feeling scared while beating themselves up for letting their gossipy nature get the better of them. Because of that, they found themselves in a dilemma in which staying or leaving didn't seem like a sensible choice to them.

On the other hand, the employees from the tourism department were seen with their pale faces because none of them thought that a good-looking young man like Kingsley would make a lethal move against William. In the meantime, Jerrick was so scared that he nearly pissed himself, grinding his teeth in fear because he knew it wouldn't end well for him if William died on his watch.

"S-Sir..." When he was about to beg Kingsley to show mercy, his gaze met his bloodshot eyes. The next second, he took a deep breath and swallowed the words forming at the tip of his tongue. What is that look supposed to mean?! I guess it's not an understatement to describe this man as the devil himself.

At that moment, Leroy carefully put the skeletons back into the coffin just as the work within the construction hoardings came to an end since Xavier's and his wife's remains had been found. Meanwhile, Kingsley only felt a stab of pain when he set his eyes on the two coffins. Father!

Mother! From now on, I will destroy all of our enemies and avenge you both! The Nicholson Family will rise again, and there will be no one who dares to oppose us ever

again. He then took a deep breath, trying to get over the pain inside of him as he slowly took his foot away from William's skull.

"Bring me the shovel." Moments later, Leroy returned with a shovel that was used during the digging earlier and presented it to Kingsley. "Cut off his legs."

Already dying, William widened his eyes in horror when he heard Kingsley's bone-chilling words. With a pair of terrified eyes, he cried pathetically, "H-How dare you do that to me?! I'm William from the Jacob Family, and everyone from the Jacob Family will surely come after you for this!"

Nonetheless, Kingsley only shot a gaze at the man and replied in an unconcerned manner, "Don't worry. They'll join you in the afterlife soon enough." Upon finishing his words, he looked at Leroy and asked, "Do you have the guts to do it?"

"I-I do!" Leroy hesitated for a while and nodded, thinking it was time for him to man up as he reckoned he had been a coward his whole life.

"Good." Kingsley pointed at William and said, "Cut off all of his limbs!" As soon as the man's words were heard, the entire mountain was suddenly shrouded in an eerie silence. In fact, the surroundings became so ironically quiet that even a needle could be heard falling onto the ground even though there were hundreds of people watching.

While the atmosphere had just turned eerie, William paused and shouted, "You dare! If you dare to lay a finger on me, I will make sure you and your family pay for this with your lives!"

Leroy's hand appeared to be turning pale as he tightly held onto the shovel. Seconds later, a loud metal clunking sound was heard, followed by the terrified screams from the crowd that was watching on the sideline. "Oh my god!"

"This is so scary!" Some of the people among the bystanders began to puke with pale looks on their faces, while some even wetted themselves. In the next second, William's scream was heard echoing through the entire Mount Rochwick. "Ah!" It turned out that his calf had been amputated by the shovel.

"Not bad, but it would have been even better if you had put in more power." Kingsley waved at Leroy and beckoned him over. "Come here. Let them do the rest."

Drenched from head to toe by his own sweat, Leroy immediately dropped his shovel and returned to Kingsley's side. Deep down, he believed he had just become a different person after doing what he thought he couldn't bring himself to do. From now on, I will have nothing else to fear!

Soon, Kingsley turned to the soldiers with safety helmets on and said, "Cut off his limbs!"

“Yes, Sir!”

Upon giving an affirmative reply, two of the soldiers marched forward, whereupon several loud metal clunking sounds were heard. In just a matter of seconds, William’s limbs were all amputated without any great deal of difficulty.

In the meantime, William was seen lying down on the ground, drowning in his own blood as he was limbless and lifeless. It would later turn out that he had died on the spot without even having the chance to let out a painful scream.

At the sight of the gory scene, every single bystander was out of their minds because they had never seen anything so violent and bloody. At the same time, those who just ridiculed Kingsley earlier were so frightened that they collapsed onto the ground and wetted their own pants.

Meanwhile, Jerrick sank to his knees and repeatedly kowtowed to Kingsley. “Mr. Nicholson, please don’t kill me! Have mercy!” Shaking like a leaf, the man was on the verge of losing his sanity.

“I’m going to spare your life because I need you to send Felix a message. Tell him that I’ll exact my revenge by decapitating every single one of them from the Jacob Family!” Kingsley reacted with a glacial look on his face.

When Jerrick heard Kingsley’s words, he proceeded to kowtow even more and murmured, “Thank you, Mr. Nicholson. Thank you so much for your mercy.”

“Deliver William’s corpse to the Jacob Family.” Kingsley waved his hand.

“Yes, Sir!” The dozens of soldiers then went on to put away their equipment and put Jerrick on the truck along with William’s dead body, whereupon they swiftly left Mount Rochwick and rendered the place vacant in just a blink of an eye.

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On the other hand, the Jacob Family was considered to be among the most prestigious families in Cleapolis and even thought to evenly match with the Summers Family in terms of power and influence. Ever since the Summers Family had fallen, Felix, the Jacob Family’s patriarch, had appeared to be rather disturbed and preoccupied.

After all, the Summers Family was wiped out by the military overnight, which made him fear that the Jacob Family would suffer from the same fate. In fact, he hadn’t been able to sleep well for two nights when he heard that the Summers Family was doomed because they rubbed Ares the wrong way. Although he was afraid that the Jacob Family

would be dragged into the mess, he somehow began to feel more relieved when he hadn't heard any news about the military's next move.

While Felix was sitting in the study at that moment, his elder son, Trevis, was sitting face to face with him. "Trevis, things are recently in an unstable turmoil out there, so I need you to keep a watchful eye on our company."

Trevis nodded and said, "Don't worry about it, Dad. I will make sure nothing goes wrong."

"Great! For some reason, I've been..."

Before Felix could finish his words, the old butler came knocking on the door and hurriedly made an announcement. "Sir! Young Master Felix! Something has happened, and it's not good!"