

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 71

Chapter 71 Inviting Advisor Shane

Even if Kenny personally comes here, he has to kneel before me.

As soon as he uttered those words, the audience fell silent. Everyone looked at Kingsley as if he was crazy.

Mickey's mouth twitched. "Boy, do you know what kind of person Advisor Shane is? How dare you speak in such a shocking manner? He is the most important person under Jarett Cole. As long as the old man taps his foot, the entire underground of Solaris would tremble in fear."

The younger brothers behind him echoed his words, saying, "Yes, considering the entire underground of Solaris, his position is ranked among the top three. Apart from Jarett Cole and the Seven Legends, Advisor Shane is considered the strongest."

As he listened to the crowd praising Kenny, Kingsley couldn't bear to interject.

He's ranked among the top three?

Kenny had bowed to him so reverently when they were at Charlie Dean's office previously. In terms of bowing, he could indeed rank among the top three.

When he saw the faint smile of disdain on Kingsley's face, Mickey felt the blue veins on his forehead pulsing. After he was released from prison, it was only because of Kenny's recommendation that he was able to gain a firm foothold to become one of Jarett Cole's men.

Thus, when he saw that Kingsley was so dismissive of his boss, his eyes nearly burst into flames of anger.

He stared at Kingsley angrily and roared, "Boy! I know you're good at it, but you can't beat us with just your fists alone. With so many of us here today, how dare you be arrogant?"

Similarly, Peter looked on pitilessly and said, "Mickey, this kid actually dares to disgrace Advisor Shane. Show him what you've got today and let him know what the consequences are if one is disrespectful to Advisor Shane!"

"Yes!"

A trace of viciousness flashed in Mickey's eyes, then he shouted, "Everyone, beat him up!"

“Okay, Mickey!”

The group of gangsters responded with a chorus before they immediately approached Kingsley.

Stephen was afraid they would suffer a loss, so he quickly reminded, “Mickey, remind everyone to be careful. This kid has a gun.”

What? A gun?

When they heard Stephen’s words, everyone suddenly stopped, and no one dared to take a step forward.

Although they were a group of gangsters eager to fight, at least they knew what guns could do. No one wanted to be the first to rush up and get shot, after all.

Mickey was also slightly startled and said in surprise, “You really are something, huh? How did you manage to own a gun?”

“Mickey, he is a gigolo backed by the second young lady of the Tanner Family,” Peter said with an ugly expression.

“I guess that the gun was given to him by Miss Tanner.”

“In that case, things won’t be so easy.”

Mickey’s face changed. Although he had a great reputation, he still fought with his fists. With his identity, he had yet to reach the level where he could obtain a gun.

When Peter saw Mickey’s awkward expression, he gritted his teeth as well.

“D*mn it, he’s a trashy guy who relies on women.”

He slammed the table hard. “Mickey, what should we do now?”

Before Mickey could speak, Kingsley said, “Let me give you an idea.”

He raised two fingers. “One, sign a contract to build the Nicholson Family Cemetery for free. Two, be prepared to die.”

“Don’t be a f*cking bully.”

Peter’s eyes bulged out of anger when he heard Kingsley’s words.

It had always been the Lawson Family who raised the prices and bullied everyone else. How could they be bullied by others like this?

Kingsley smiled coldly. "You didn't sign the original high-priced construction contract, and you insisted on tripling the price. Now, even if you want to sign the original contract, I won't allow it anymore. These are the only two paths for you to choose."

As soon as Mickey heard that there were only two paths to choose from, his face turned green.

When they were on the bus earlier, Kingsley had told him that he could only kneel or die; there would be no other option.

Even though the time and place had changed, he had fallen into this terrifying choice again.

Peter didn't notice the ugly look on Mickey's face and said anxiously, "Mickey, think of a way. As long as you kill this kid, it doesn't matter how much we spend."

What he meant was that there were only a few bullets in a gun, so it was nothing to sacrifice a few men.

At any rate, it was no big deal since they could just give more compensation to the families.

Mickey's expression changed again and again, but in the end, he still didn't want to let his men die like that.

He gritted his teeth and replied, "Since nothing works, I can only have Advisor Shane come over. It just so happens that he's currently in Cleapolis."

"Well, it would be great if he can come." Peter was overjoyed.

"If you can invite Advisor Shane here, once this matter is solved, I will give you control of the area that you're interested in as a gift."

As soon as Mickey heard Peter's promise, his eyes suddenly lit up.

"Okay, I'll call Advisor Shane now."

When Leroy saw that Mickey was taking out his phone to make a call, the former turned pale with fright.

He whispered anxiously, "Mr. Nicholson, he seems to be calling someone important. I'll hold them back, so hurry up and run."

"Don't worry, it's alright."

Kingsley grabbed a chair and sat down, lit a cigarette, and said lightly, "I've already said that even if Kenny is here, he will have to get on his knees before me."

Mickey finished making the phone call, and he had an aggressive look in his eyes.

"Boy, feel free to shoot your mouth off. In ten minutes, Advisor Shane will be here. You will surely die by then."

"Hahahaha..." Peter finally laughed happily. "Little brat, you only have ten minutes left to brag, so you should hurry up and enjoy it."

Kingsley exhaled a cloud of smoke. "Everything I said is the truth, so why won't you believe it? Do you need to actually meet your death to realize that it's the truth?"

"You're an ace at bragging." Peter laughed as he rocked back and forth.

"It's just a pity that when you die, I will never hear such wonderful bragging again."

He was still laughing when he heard footsteps outside.

Then, he said happily, "Advisor Shane has arrived!"

Mickey and his subordinates all stood on both sides of the gate respectfully and seriously while they greeted Advisor Shane.

Soon, Kenny's arrogant voice rang out at the gate. "I heard that someone here is carrying a gun? I'm going to see who is so bold as to—"

As he spoke, he stepped into the front hall.

Kenny swallowed back all his words into his throat the moment he saw Kingsley, and his face suddenly turned pale. It was as if all the blood was being drained from him in an instant.

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 72

Chapter 72 Disaster Came Out of Nowhere

Peter did not realize what was going on and said to Kingsley in a low voice, "Advisor Shane is here. You're doomed now."

Bam!

Peter had just piped up before Kenny, who stepped over the threshold of the front hall with his forefoot, fell on his knees in front of Kingsley as his legs went weak. He was shaking wildly as if he had touched an electric door.

Everyone looked at each other in silence, for no one knew what was happening.

“Advisor Shane—”

Just as Mickey cautiously called out, Kenny turned his head sharply and glared at the former fiercely, looking as though he was about to devour Mickey alive.

“Mickey! You f*cking fooled me and got me into this!”

Mickey looked bewildered. “A-Advisor, I didn’t... How would I dare do that...”

Kenny’s eyes were bloodshot as he roared, “Wait for this to be over! I’ll personally skin you alive!”

He hated Mickey with a passion. Initially, after he helped Charlie secure all those investors, he was still gleefully thinking about finding a time to invite Kingsley for a meal to improve their relationship.

In the end, Mickey delivered such a blow all of a sudden, and it felt like disaster striking him out of nowhere.

Mickey looked at Kenny’s bloodshot eyes full of hatred, and his originally vicious face became dazed. Up until that point, he still did not understand what had gone wrong.

On the other hand, Peter was completely dumbfounded.

He thought that when the legendary Kenny Shane arrived, the man would be able to eliminate this kid at once. In fact, he even imagined how he’d get Kingsley to eat sh*t. However, he never thought that Advisor Shane would kneel to the other party as soon as he came.

“W-What is going on here?”

Peter looked at Mickey and said miserably, “Is this a fake Advisor Shane?”

“I don’t even know what the hell is going on!”

Mickey hit his thighs in utter astonishment. Apart from him, everyone around was stunned too. They rubbed their eyes, unable to believe what they were witnessing.

Kenny crawled on his knees to Kingsley’s feet and said miserably, “Mr. Nicholson, this matter has nothing to do with me at all. I just finished eating nearby when I was fooled into coming here.”

He turned his head and pointed at Mickey, “That man has just been released from prison, and I have only brought him under my command for a short time. I don’t know

anything about what he's done. If he has provoked you, I will kick him out at once as long as you give the command."

When he heard Kenny's tearful voice, Mickey felt his blood run cold. This man was clearly about to sacrifice him.

"Advisor Shane, how could you—"

Before he finished speaking, Kenny roared, "You f*cking kneel here right now! How dare you provoke Mr. Nicholson? Even if you want to die, I don't!"

"Uh..."

Mickey slowly turned his head to Kingsley as a frightening thought came to his mind.

Have I really done something terrible today?

"Get down on your knees!"

When he heard Kenny's roar again, Mickey trembled and immediately fell to his knees.

He finally understood that the indifferent young man in front of him was someone that even Kenny would not dare to provoke.

When Mickey kneeled, the twenty or so subordinates behind him all followed suit. Immediately afterward, Stephen and the others all fell to the ground with horrified expressions. At that moment, Peter and Leroy were the only ones standing in the entire hall. Peter was so frightened that his face was devoid of color, and he stood dumbfounded in the same place, wondering whether to stand or kneel.

Kingsley sat in the chair and said lightly to Kenny, "Advisor Shane, we meet again. Are you here to help your subordinates?"

"No, no, no—" Kenny waved his hands again and again.

"I just passed by. I was just passing by—"

Mickey was about to cry upon hearing this. On the phone just now, Advisor Shane had assured him that he would avenge him and Peter. Why was he 'just passing by' now?

"Mickey."

Kingsley's icy voice suddenly entered Mickey's ears, causing the latter to shudder. He hurriedly said in a trembling voice, "Yes, yes."

“You kneeled for two hours when we were on the bus last time, but haven’t you learned your lesson?”

“I—” Mickey suddenly had an idea. He turned his head and pointed at Peter.

“It’s him. It’s him. Not only did he have us threaten our collaborators, but he also got us to help him deal with his competitors.”

Kingsley narrowed his eyes slightly. “You mean to say you are not in the wrong?”

Kenny cursed angrily, “If you don’t want to die, just hurry up and confess your fault to Mr. Nicholson.”

“I-I was wrong. I was wrong—” Mickey was sweating profusely as he repeatedly admitted his mistakes.

“I shouldn’t have helped Peter to do evil things, and I shouldn’t have provoked you...”

The brawny man over six feet was shivering with fear at this time.

Kingsley turned his gaze to Peter again. “What about you, Young Master Lawson? When do you plan to finish what you’ve promised me?”

Peter was so frightened that he almost went into cardiac arrest.

He said in a weak voice, “Y-You mean the matter about eating sh*t on live broadcast?”

“What else?”

“N-No more...”

“Is that all?” Kingsley slammed the table. “What are you going to do with the contract regarding the Nicholson Family Cemetery?”

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 73

Chapter 73 Double Standards

Bang! In the end, Peter couldn’t bear the pressure anymore. He kneeled on the ground and cried bitterly, “I’ll sign the free contract. We will build the Nicholson Family Cemetery for free.”

“Draw out the contract on the spot, and I want it signed immediately.”

As soon as Kingsley finished speaking, Stephen hurriedly crawled toward the table. He then nodded quickly and said, "Yes, I'll amend the contract and make it free of charge right now."

"As for you..." Kingsley turned his eyes back to Mickey.

"You can go along with Peter and eat sh*t on live broadcast as a punishment."

"I—"

Just as Mickey was about to say something, Kenny roared angrily, "How dare you refute Mr. Nicholson! Believe it or not, I will twist your neck right now!"

"Yes... I-I will eat shit together with Peter—"

Mickey burst into tears. He was once a savage bully, but now, he'd have to eat sh*t on a live broadcast platform.

Who else can I intimidate from now on?

In the future, other people would not be afraid when they saw him; they might even laugh and mock him.

Kenny then hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Nicholson. I will supervise them, and we'll go live at noon tomorrow."

After a while, Leroy signed the contract with Stephen.

"Mr. Nicholson, we will arrange for people to start construction this afternoon. Don't worry, it will be our best work using the best materials."

Stephen patted his chest to assure them all.

"Okay."

Kingsley stood up and said to Leroy, "The rest will be left to you."

"Yes. Mr. Nicholson."

Leroy's gaze toward Kingsley was full of fanatical worship.

When he saw Kingsley walking away, Kenny hurriedly kneeled and crawled two steps to the door while saying loudly, "Don't worry, Mr. Nicholson. I will definitely teach them a lesson."

After leaving the Summers Residence, Kingsley drove directly toward Coliree Group.

He was going to interrogate Boris, who had been arrested before. Then, he'd discuss the spy annihilation plan with Lancer and Hades.

Boris was the first spy they caught, so its importance was self-evident. Hence, he had to go and check in person to be at ease.

After driving the car to the gate of the Colisee Group's headquarters, Kingsley looked at the imposing buildings and nodded with satisfaction.

There were more than a dozen skyscrapers here. Flower beds and small squares were built between each building, but they were far apart and did not interfere with each other. As such, it was very beneficial for them to hide their identities.

There was only a security guard in his forties standing at the gate, and he was fiddling with his phone while trying to kill boredom. No one could imagine that past this gate with its slack security, there were hundreds of elite soldiers of Coliree Island carrying out secret activities.

When he saw that Kingsley's car had been parked directly opposite the gate, the security guard put his phone in his trouser pocket and staggered forward.

"Hey, boy, stop looking. You can't come to this kind of place. Hurry up and drive away. Don't block the door."

Kingsley rolled down the car window, stretched out his neck, and said, "Hello, please open the door. I have something to do here."

He knew that the security guard must have been hired by Lancer at the labor center in order not to arouse the vigilance of the enemy.

Hence, he didn't expect the other party to recognize his identity at a glance.

"Something to do here?" The security guard lifted his loose trousers, looked Kingsley up and down, then pointed to the side.

"You can't drive in here with that sh*tty car of yours. If you're applying for a job, turn left at the intersection ahead and take the side door."

The security guard didn't know Phaeton at all; he just thought that Kingsley was driving a low-spec Passat.

Meanwhile, the latter didn't want to waste time here, so he put on reverse gear and backed out, intending to enter through the side door.

However, he was about to leave when he heard the security guard cursing and saying, "F*ck, what a f*cking idiot. Why can't he look at what kind of place this is? How dare he apply for a job here without power and influence?"

Kingsley frowned.

Although Coliree Group was established to hide its true identity from the public, the word 'Coliree' was still in the name, and sooner or later, it would reveal its identity to the world.

To put such a low-quality security guard at the door was to humiliate the reputation of Coliree.

At this moment, a supercar drove over with a rumble. The driver was a young guy who shouted arrogantly, "You there, open the door! I want to go in and apply for a job!"

The security guard who had looked down on Kingsley just now hurriedly pressed the remote control to open the door like a slave. He even bent down respectfully and bowed deeply to the young man.

Now, Kingsley was completely angry. He initially thought that it was the company's rule for candidates to walk through the side door. Unexpectedly, it was just this snobby security guard and his double standards.

The security guard straightened up, and before his flattering smile faded, he saw that Kingsley's car was still parked in the same place.

He immediately withdrew his smile and waved his arms like chasing a fly. "What are you looking at? Get lost!"

Kingsley immediately turned off the engine and got out of the car.

He came to the security guard and asked, "Why did that car enter through this gate, but I have to go through the side door?"

The security guard's name was Richard Gray, who was originally a laid-off worker from a factory.

Since coming to the Coliree Group as a security guard, he had reached the pinnacle of his life. All his relatives and friends around him regarded him differently. His ego was greatly satisfied, and he gradually felt that he was superior to others.

Richard glanced at Kingsley with disdain and sneered. "Boy, do you know the kind of people who come to Coliree Group to apply for jobs? They are all the children of the largest families in the city. A person like you wouldn't even be hired to clean the restrooms here," he said.

When Kingsley heard this, his eyes instantly turned cold.

What Coliree Group needed were real talents and not pampered young masters with strong family backgrounds.

Kingsley was angry upon thinking about this, and he shouted coldly, "Ask Daniel Robinson to get out and see me!"

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 74

Chapter 74 A Ticking Time Bomb

Kingsley thought he should ask Daniel about the person who came up with the policy to hire young masters of wealthy families!

"What? You want to see Vice President Robinson?" Richard looked in disbelief as he ridiculed and said, "Do you think Vice President Robinson would see the likes of you? Who do you think you are?! Scram! You're ruining my mood!"

Richard reached out as he said that, ready to push Kingsley.

However, the latter grabbed Richard's wrist and threatened, "If you don't want me to break your hand, stop blocking me!"

"Hey... Are you trying to cause trouble?" Kingsley held Richard's hand behind his back while the other man screamed at the top of his lungs, "How dare you cause trouble on Coliree Group's territory! Are you seeking death?!"

As Qustia Park was located in the central business district, the argument between both men had attracted the attention of many bystanders.

"Could there actually be someone who'd dare to cause a scene in front of Coliree Group?"

"How insensible. Who would do such a thing to ruin their lives?"

While all the bystanders were having heated discussions, a black Mercedes-Benz stopped by the side to reveal a man wearing a black suit getting off. He looked like he was about thirty-five years old, and he radiated an arrogant nobleman temperament.

"Mr. Carter!"

When Richard saw that man, he turned around and shouted, "Mr. Carter, someone's here to cause trouble at our company!"

Jay Carter fixed his eyes on Kingsley and asked, "Don't you know where you are?"

A simple push from Kingsley was enough to cause Richard to fall face-first onto the ground.

After that, Kingsley pointed at the signboard that was about the height of three men before he replied, "I'm at Coliree Group. Isn't it written there?"

Meanwhile, Richard used his limbs to brace himself as he fell on all fours. He looked like a mess as he got up, panting. "Mr. Carter, this kid drove here with a lousy car and blocked the entrance. He hit me when I stopped him from entering!"

"Let me handle this." Jay raised his hand and spoke to Kingsley in a cold tone. "Since you know this is Coliree Group, be more sensible and leave immediately," he uttered.

As he sized Jay up, Kingsley retorted, "And who are you?"

"I am the new general manager of Coliree Group, Jay Carter. I come from a prestigious family, so it's an honor for a lowly commoner like you to know my name."

Jay then raised his head and continued, "So, you'd better disappear with your trashy car before I get mad!"

Faced with his arrogant behavior, Kingsley couldn't help but scrunch his eyebrows.

What kind of abominations did Daniel hire to manage the company?

"Aren't you leaving?" An evil glint flashed through Jay's eyes. "I've always hated the scums of society like you the most!"

The security guard, Richard, hurriedly agreed by saying, "That's right. He's just a piece of trash that isn't even worthy of serving you."

Afterward, he glared at Kingsley and yelled, "Hey, brat. Didn't you hear what Mr. Carter said? Hurry up and scram! Don't make me call the cops on you!"

While Kingsley watched the two echoing each other, his face became even darker.

Hiring people like them was equivalent to planting a ticking time bomb that would explode at any minute!

If one of them sabotaged their mission to eliminate spies, who would be the one to bear the consequences?!

Now that he thought about it, his expression became cold as he called Lancer. Then, he instructed in an icy cold tone, "Tell Daniel to come out and meet me. Now!"

Although Kingsley hadn't intended to cause such a big fuss, he couldn't stand seeing the two clowns abusing their power! As such, he had to ask Daniel to personally see what 'great employees' the man had hired.

When the bystanders heard Kingsley's words, each of them stared at him with gaping mouths.

"What the heck? Is this kid alright? Does he really think that the vice president of Coliree Group will come out to see him? Was he pretending to call someone just now?"

"Who does he think he is? Hah, he must be dreaming!"

"That's right. I heard that only a few lucky people in Cleapolis have seen the vice president of Coliree Group. Why does this man get to see the vice president whenever he wants to?"

All the bystanders were throwing sarcastic comments at Kingsley and looking at him like he was a dumb and arrogant person.

"Hahaha..." Jay started laughing aloud.

"I am the eldest young master of the Carter Family, but I've only seen Vice President Robinson once! How dare lowly trash as you speak of meeting Vice President Robinson? What a joke!"

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 75

Chapter 75 A Jaw-Dropping Identity

Several bystanders gasped when they heard the words 'Carter Family' from Jay's mouth.

"It's the eldest young master of the Carter Family. No wonder he has such an outstanding temperament!"

"Heavens! He's now the general manager of Coliree Group. Does that mean the Carter Family will become the elite family among all the prestigious families in Solaris Province?"

Jay was ecstatic after hearing the bystanders flatter him. He arrogantly waved his hand and ordered, "Go. Chase that kid away, and don't let him pollute the noble air!"

"Yes, Mr. Carter!" Richard gave Jay a proper military salute, cracked his neck, and walked toward Kingsley.

“Kid, my carelessness gave you an opportunity earlier. I’m being serious right now, so you’d better get lost if you don’t want to get yourself killed!”

After threatening Kingsley, Richard threw his fist at the man’s face.

He had put all his strength into that punch because he was afraid of embarrassing himself in front of Jay, consequently affecting his career.

When Richard’s fist was about to reach Kingsley’s temple, the latter moved!

He curled his hand into a claw, then grabbed Richard by the throat and raised the man’s whole body into the air!

Gasp... As everyone watched, they couldn’t help but inhale sharply.

Kingsley could lift a fully grown man into the air with just one arm. Such force was akin to that of a beast!

After being grabbed by his throat, Richard’s face turned red from suffocation as he moved his limbs around desperately, trying to escape Kingsley’s grasp.

However, the latter’s steel-like arms didn’t even budge while his grip resembled gallows that were tightly wrapped around Richard’s neck.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Jay retreated a few steps in shock.

“E-Even if you kill him, Vice President Robinson still won’t come over and meet such a lowly person like you!”

As Jay finished his words, he heard rushed footsteps coming from behind!

“A... Mr. Nicholson, you’re here!”

The person who had arrived was Coliree Group’s vice president, Daniel!

He was preparing for the pre-bid conference when he suddenly received a call from Lancer. After discovering that Ares was currently at the company’s entrance, he almost jumped out of his skin!

Ares, the God of War, was at Coliree Group, yet someone was blocking him from entering the company!

Even if Daniel had ten lives, it wouldn’t be enough as compensation!

Without a moment to spare, he charged at the quickest speed he used in battle and frantically ran to the company's entrance.

"M-Mr. Nicholson..."

As he stood before Kingsley, Daniel was flushed with anxiousness. He was about to raise his hand for a salute when he suddenly realized that it wasn't the right setting, so he quickly lowered his hand.

"Mr. Nicholson, why didn't you call to inform me that you were coming for an inspection? That way, I would have been prepared to welcome you..."

The politeness Daniel showed to Kingsley made everyone's eyes bulge!

Who was this young man?

His identity would have to be extraordinarily powerful to have the vice president of Coliree Group be so respectful to him!

Meanwhile, Jay was so stunned that he froze like a statue!

Although his head was still held high, the temperament from before had vanished entirely!

Now, he was like a goose being held by the neck, anxious and ridiculous!

He couldn't believe what he saw, for Vice President Robinson was being so respectful to such a lowly human.

Then, he watched as Kingsley causally threw Richard onto the ground with a bang and scolded, "Is this how you manage your employees?!"

Kingsley's voice sounded stern and loud!

When he saw how furious Ares looked, Daniel could feel his shirt being drenched in cold sweat.

Even though he was Coliree Group's vice president, he was nothing more than just an average soldier on Coliree Island!

Kingsley gave everything that he had today, and he dared not bear the consequences of the man's anger!

"It's all my fault, Mr. Nicholson."

After having been scared out of his wits, Daniel felt his knees weaken as he fell into a kneeling position before Kingsley.

Gasp...

The scene before them almost made everyone bite their tongue in shock!

The crowd looked at each other; never had they been more shocked than seeing the vice president of Coliree Group kneeling before a young man!

Richard's eyes rolled, and he fainted after he let out a burp.

On the other hand, Jay felt his legs tremble unconsciously. His shiny, gelled-up hair had been messed up to resemble a chicken's nest, and his mind was blank!

He kept rubbing his eyes, unable to believe what was happening before him!

One was the vice president he worshiped, while the other was the lowly piece of trash he had insulted and looked down on.

But now, the first one was kneeling while the other was standing.

Until this moment, he still couldn't wrap his brain around why such a strange scene would happen!