

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 10

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Chapter 10 Serena's One Hundred Assassination Attempts

Kingsley gave Serena a cheeky pinch while grinning. "You haven't really forgotten about me, have you, Serena?"

Serena slowly turned around like a lifeless doll and pressed herself against Kingsley's broad chest, asking, "A-Are you really Kingsley?"

In an instant, her eyes were red-rimmed with oncoming tears.

Meanwhile, Kingsley brought her slipping strap back up to her shoulders to fix her nightgown. "It's me. It has been a while, Serena."

"Kingsley..." Serena's eyes lit up and she wrapped her arms around the young man while burying her head in his chest, whispering in a muffled voice, "Have you come back... to die?"

Though he didn't hear what exactly she said, he could feel the cold malice she emitted, and without a second of hesitation, he escaped Serena's embrace with a spin, jumping to the couch aside. "You're not really thinking of killing me, are you, Serena?" he asked speechlessly.

While cracking her knuckles, Serena spitted a needle out of her mouth and spoke with a deadpan face. "You saw practically every part of my body! That's the ultimate indignity for an assassin!"

"A-Assassin?"

Kingsley was once again at a loss for words. At this moment, Reene's words popped into his head. She provides service for special clients. Let me guess? Her service basically includes eliminating unwanted personnel for her clients?

"Serena, let's calm down for a second." Kingsley put his hand out and jested, "Do you really have the heart to kill me, your beloved brother?"

"I don't."

“Then, why are you still doing it?!”

“It’s precisely because you’re my beloved brother that I’m giving you a hundred chances.” At that, Serena extended her index finger at him. “I will attempt to kill you a hundred times. If you manage to live through my one hundred attempts, I will drop this. Just now, you’ve successfully escaped attempt number one. Ninety-nine more to go.”

Kingsley was so speechless that it took him a while to speak up. “Can we negotiate a deal, Serena?”

“No. I never let my target live. I’m already bending the rules for you,” she answered coldly.

“Then... Can you at least wear a pair of pants?” Kingsley pointed to her fair legs. “I’m a normal grown man. Aren’t you just entrapping me?!”

Instantly, a red tinge laced Serena’s icy face.

“Ninety-nine times, Kingsley. I won’t go easy on you!” Serena dashed back to her room after threatening Kingsley, and coincidentally, Reene had returned.

“Reene, you’re finally back! Serena’s freaking scary!” After running downstairs, he tattled as he took the grocery from Reene. “She said she’s going to kill me.”

Though Serena’s assassination attempts were like child’s play to him, he didn’t want to have to watch his six, even in his sleep.

He had thought Reene would stick up for him after snitching on Serena.

Yet, who’d have thought that his eldest sister would only smile gently and say, “The seven of us won’t interfere in each other’s business, and Serena happens to be an assassin. So, I won’t intervene.”

Seeing that Kingsley was utterly stupefied, Reene poked his forehead and recounted affectionately, “Do you really think she’ll kill you? She cried the hardest when you went missing back then.”

Kingsley was touched, but what he heard next rendered him speechless again. “At that time, she said—while sharpening her knife and crying—she’d kill you and turn you into a doll if she caught you. That way, you will never go missing ever again,” Reene added while washing the ingredients.

It was enough to render Kingsley speechless yet again.

Meanwhile, Serena came down to the kitchen after changing into a different set of clothes, standing silently behind Kingsley. "Reene, let's deep fry Kingsley for dinner," she mumbled.

Despite long sensing someone behind him, Kingsley still had the goosebumps. "Serena, do you ever make a sound when you walk?"

"I don't, but you've clearly sensed my presence." Serena smiled knowingly.

However, he played dumb. "How would I know you've come down when I did not turn around?"

"You might be able to fool Reene, but you can't fool me." Serena squinted. "Speak! What have you been doing in the last decade?"

Kingsley knew their duel had gotten her suspicious.

With her kind of ability, not even an average muscle could get close to her, yet he was able to subdue her with ease. So, how could she not be suspicious?

"I joined the army!" Well, he wasn't exactly lying. "I joined the military for a few years, and I've just recently decommissioned."

"The army?" A hint of pain laced Serena's gaze as she patted Kingsley's shoulder. "It must've been hard in the army, huh? Your fighting skills are better than mine now."

"Nah, I've just gotten a little stronger. You're still better at playing the underhand."

"That makes the two of us. If anyone ever dares bully you, tell me. I'll get rid of him."

He hurriedly waved his hand at that. "No need for that. Just... don't kill me."

"Fat chance," she said gravely. "These are two entirely different matters. They don't cross."

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After finishing his meal, Kingsley checked his watch and said to Reene, "Reene, my car is still parked at your office building. Can you send me there? I'm going to pick Grandpa Joe up at the orphanage and send him to the hospital."

"Is Grandpa Joe sick?" Serena placed her cutlery down while asking. "I'll come with you in that case."

Reene shook her head in response. "It's one of the children there. Alice is performing surgery on him."

“Then, I’m out.” Serena stood up and announced while heading upstairs, “I’m not coming back tonight.”

“You’re not coming back?” Kingsley turned around and asked while resting one arm on the back of the chair. “Where are you going if you’re not coming home?”

“To kill, make money to buy you poison.”

After finishing her words, Serena disappeared at the landing of the stairs...