

I Am the Ruler of All Chapter 12

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Chapter 12 I'm Your Father!

"Watch out! Hide!" With that, the group hurriedly hid in the dark corners.

Kingsley pulled a silent pistol out from his waist, slowly pointing it at a shadowy area not far from them.

To that, Hades whispered, "Someone's in the shadows."

Both sides stood off silently, none daring to come out into the light first.

Thus, Kingsley closed his eyes and focused on listening to his surroundings...

There were six different breathings on the second floor: his, Hades', two Group 4 soldiers', Boris', and the hidden figure across from them.

With closed eyes, Kingsley tilted his head slightly as he listened to the somewhat erratic breathing coming from across them.

The next second, he pulled the trigger, and Bam! The figure fell to the ground, having no chance to even fight back.

"Who goes there!?" Boris spoke in Sweoyan upon hearing noises outside. "Is it you, Abegg?"

However, what responded to him was a kick on the door. "Speak Qustian!" Kingsley ordered.

Appalled by the four strangers barging in, Boris shot up from his chair and spoke in a broken Qustian. "Who are you people? How dare you trespass?!"

Kingsley smirked in response. "I'm your father!"

At that, he turned to his men. "Tie him up!"

Seeing that he was in a compromising position, Boris turned to a desk drawer, but just as he was about to open it, Hades appeared by his side and tied his hands behind his back the next second.

The knot was so secure that there was no way he could break free.

Following that, one of the two soldiers went up to the drawer and pulled out a pistol. "Ares, a pistol," he reported to Kingsley.

"Secure it. Bring it back along!"

"I am Andrew Kean's teacher!" Boris shouted at the top of his lungs. "I am an ambassador of the academic exchanges between Sweoya and Qustia! You cannot treat me like this!"

After knocking the professor out cold, Hades went back out into the corridor to clean up Abegg's blood at the fastest speed, leaving no traces of their presence.

Following that, the group headed out of the neighborhood gates with a fainted Boris and a dead Abegg, where Group 3 immediately took over, loading the two Sweoyans into their vehicle.

Meanwhile, Group 2 reconnected the surveillance, returning everything to normal.

Just like that, this half an hour would forever become an unsolvable mystery...

"Hades, you and the guys head back first. Keep Boris alive. I'll question him myself some other time."

After a pause, Kingsley added, "Oh, one more thing. Find out the address of the Nicholson Manor ASAP!"

Though the house was burned to nothing, the land still belonged to the Nicholson Family, and he must reconstruct the manor there to console his late parents!

However, he was only five when his parents were murdered. So all he could vaguely remember was that his house was massive, and it was sectioned into five big areas. As for the address, he had lost it in his sea of memories.

The Cleapolis now was completely different from how it was a couple of decades ago. Not even Grandpa Joe could tell where exactly the Nicholson Manor might be. Thus, he could only ask his men to scout.

"Yes, Ares!"

After acknowledging, Hades led the others back to Coliree Group, while Kingsley hailed a cab back to Neveah's parking lot, heading back to Reene's mansion in his janky Santana.

By the time he got home, it was already past three. A whole day of 'adventure' got him pooped, and he fell right asleep as soon as he hit the couch...

After the sun had risen high up in the air the following morning, Kingsley stretched and opened his bleary eyes...

"F*cking sh*t!"

A pair of gorgeous eyes were staring right at him from less than four inches away!

Startled, Kingsley shot right up, shrieking, "Serena, what the hell?!"

Serena narrowed her foxy eyes. "Our little Kingsley sure has gotten more and more good-looking. I'm beginning to doubt if I should kill you."

"Serena..." Kingsley slowly reached for the cushion aside and brought it to his chest. "Are you going to give me the ride of a lifetime before killing me..."

"Dream on!" Serena cursed, but there seemed to be a tint of red on her face. "Get up. Reene has already made breakfast!"

Right at the next second, Reene's voice came from the dining room. "Breakfast is ready. Come and eat."

"C'mon, let's eat!" Kingsley dashed to the dining room.

After the three sat at the table, Serena put a bowl of oatmeal with fruits in front of her little brother, cooing, "Have some oatmeal, Kingsley. The fruits are really sweet."

"Umm..." Suspicious, Kingsley picked up the bowl and scrutinized it before shaking his head. "I don't have a sweet tooth."

With that, he chucked the entire bowl of oatmeal into the trash can.

"Congratulations. 98 more to go," Serena said with a hint of a smile in her foxy eyes.

Just then, Reene's phone rang. However, Reene frowned upon seeing the caller ID, answering, "Hello? Mom?"

"Reene, we've arranged a blind date for you today. Would you like to meet up with him?" Ysabel's voice was so loud that even Serena and Kingsley heard her loud and clear.

“Mom, I don’t want to think about my love life now.”

“He’s the son of President Kean, your father’s old acquaintance. He just returned from studying in Sweoya, and his family is super influential. You really don’t want to think about it?” Audibly, Ysabel was clearly beginning to get upset.

“But I still have work to do today. I—”

“I’m telling you, your father pleaded and begged last night before we finally get this chance.” Ysabel shrieked before even letting Reene finish her words. “Go, or we’ll think you want to see us doomed!”

Reene bit her lower lip, stuck in a difficult position. But just as she wanted to refuse again, Kingsley said plainly, “Say yes. I’ll go with you.”