

## Read Novel i am the ruler of all chapter 321

i am the ruler of all chapter 321-Serena's jaw dropped. "Xanxus gave the casino to Kingsley? That's unbelievable!"

"Yeah. Kingsley is awesome." Paige placed the water bottle down. "Don't worry, Serena. Get some sleep. We'll go to the casino together tomorrow. This time, we're getting rid of that old f\*cker for good."

She frowned. "I just hope nothing bad happens."

The next morning at 8.30AM, Logan was still behind the hotel's reception and dozing off. He had chatted with a girl late into the night, and he felt exhausted.

Someone tapped the table before him.

"What the f\*ck do you want?" He waved his hand impatiently, eyes closed. "We're only open at night."

"I'm not here for a room, you motherf\*cker! I'm here to see someone!" the guy roared, and Logan's ears buzzed.

"What the f\*ck did you just—" Logan opened his eyes angrily and looked up, but then he blanched. His blood ran cold, and he felt his hair stand on end. "F-Frederick? What brings you here?" he stammered. "A-Are you here for Scarlett?"

The man before him was about six feet four and weighed two hundred pounds. He had a little mustache growing above his lips, and the guy looked even more fearsome than Mickey was. This man was none other than Xanxus' top lieutenant—Frederick. "I'm looking for a guy named Nicholson. Is he in?"

Sweat poured from Logan's forehead like a waterfall. He was reminded of what he said to Kingsley the night before. "If someone's here for you, they can f\*ck off to your room themselves. I ain't serving them!"

Kingsley smirked at him back then. "I'll keep that in mind. Try telling that to his face when he's here tomorrow."

Logan thought he was going to have a heart attack. He shivered and stammered, "O-Oh, so you're looking for him, Frederick."

Frederick shook his head. "No, I'm not the one looking for him. Mr. Norton is." He turned around and opened the door solemnly. "Come in, Mr. Norton. The guy's in this hotel."

A man in a black coat slowly came in, and he was holding a string of beads in his hands.

Logan fell from his chair and crawled out from the counter. "S-Sir! It's an honor to see you, sir!" Logan couldn't believe that the King of South Nakson would come here himself. He prostrated himself and kept his head low in fear.

"I'm here for Nicholson," Xanxus said slowly. There was this dark air about him, and it sent chills down Logan's spine. It felt awful.

"Yes, of course. Right away, sir!" Logan quickly got back up and led the men upstairs.

Kingsley had his door opened. He was sitting in a chair with his legs crossed, and he was smoking like nobody's business. The moment Xanxus came in, he puffed a circle of smoke. "I thought you said they

can f\*ck off to my room themselves. So why are you helping them now?"

Logan felt his blood run cold once again.

Frederick kicked him before he could say anything. "F\*ck off! I'll deal with you later!" He then looked at Kingsley darkly. "Mr. Norton is here, kid. Now, give us the letter of transfer!"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 322-Xanxus put one hand behind his back and fiddled with his string of beads with the other. He looked down at the ground and said nothing. He would never deign to see a no-name man in most cases, but this concerned the casino, so he had to be here himself. Still, he refused to talk with Kingsley, thinking that he was too good for that.

Frederick looked at his boss before pointing at Kingsley. "Mr. Norton is here for you, kid. Now grovel before him! Nobody disrespects Mr. Norton like this!"

Kingsley smiled and remained in his seat. He kept smoking. The guy did not really care for Xanxus.

Frederick shot him a glare and roared, "Are you listening, you b\*stard?" He tossed a card to Kingsley. "This is the money you want! Now give us the letter of transfer!"

Kingsley puffed another circle of smoke, but he was still silent. He was waiting for Xanxus to speak first. Playing arrogant, are we? Let's take you down a few notches then. A lowly gang boss doesn't get to lord me around.

Xanxus was annoyed by how calm Kingsley was, and he couldn't help but say, "I know you've heard of me, kid. I've given you what you wanted, so give me my casino back."

"And why should I?" Kingsley crossed his legs. "I won it fair and square. Now you come into my room and demand I give it back for free? That's against the rules, isn't it?"

"Why you little..." Frederick was about to whip his gun out, but he looked to his boss for permission. "Why don't we just kill this guy?"

Xanxus looked at Frederick darkly. "Rhys told you that the Gamblers Organization is involved, didn't he?"

"Yeah, and it's not wise to get on their bad side." Frederick understood what Xanxus was trying to say. "So what should we do with him?"

Xanxus turned his gaze to Kingsley. "What do you want, kid?"

Kingsley tossed his cigarette to the ground and stomped on it with his foot. "I want you dead."

Xanxus sneered, "So ignorant, huh? Do you really think you can do anything just because the Gamblers Organization is backing you up?" He nodded at Frederick. "Show him the picture."

"Yes, sir." Frederick whipped out a photo from his pocket and tossed it to Kingsley. "Take a long, hard look, kid. This is what happens if you refuse to work with the boss."

Kingsley looked at the photo. The guy in it was tightly tied up like a dumpling. Almost all his skin was peeled off, and blood fell like a waterfall. He was just a mess of flesh hanging from the ceiling. It was a horrible sight. Kingsley looked at the man's face and cocked his eyebrow. "Is that Rhys?"

“Glad you can see that!” Frederick growled. “Now hand the letter over if you don’t want to end up like this sorry b\*stard.”

They were on guard against the Gamblers Organization, so violence was out of the question. They were relying on intimidation and scare tactics to make Kingsley hand the letter over. Most people who saw the picture would be scared senseless, and the weaker ones might even hurl and give in to their

demands. Surprisingly, Kingsley only looked at the grotesque body calmly before smiling. “You call this horrible?” He looked up. “Hey, do you want to see what a real nightmare looks like?”

Xanxus and Frederick fell silent. Even the veteran triad boss shivered when Kingsley made that threat. He froze up and finally realized Kingsley was more than met the eye, and he stared at Kingsley. “Who are you? And why do you want to see me?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 323-“Someone tried to assassinate you, didn’t they?” Kingsley cut to the chase. “I’m here to talk about that.”

Xanxus’ face fell. “It was you?” However, he shook his head right away, then said in puzzlement, “Impossible. The assassin was a woman, and my men are on their way to take her out.”

Kingsley looked shocked and horrified. “Take her out? What is that supposed to mean?” Nothing in the world could faze him, unless his sisters were involved. He could never stay calm when it came to them. Kingsley shot up from his chair. “What do you mean? Are you hunting her down?”

“She tried to kill me, so of course I’m getting back at her.” Xanxus looked at the time and sneered. “If I’m right, that b\*tch is probably a dead body now.”

Fury erupted from Kingsley like roiling magma. “You could have had a painless death.” He clenched his fist, turning Rhys’ photo into dust. “But I’ve changed my mind. I’ll make your death the worst nightmare you can ever imagine.” He whipped his phone out and called General Ignatov. “Move out! Now!”

Kingsley’s fury pleased Xanxus, and he sneered. “Oh, so you have your own team too? But it’s useless. They’re all just gonna die for nothing.”

“That’s right! Our men are armed! Now grovel and we might just spare you!” Frederick spat on the ground and put his hands in his pockets. “And it’s too late for that b\*tch now. Our men went for her half an hour ago.”

Thirty minutes earlier.

Xanxus’ men told him that they found where Serena was hiding. He promptly sent two dozen

marksmen—who were armed with illegal firearms—to the village, while he, Frederick, and a few other lackeys came to the hotel.

Xanxus was confident Serena wouldn’t get away this time. She managed to attack him and escape last time because defenses were lax. He had no fighters around him, but this time, two dozen marksmen were heading her way. There’s no way she can escape, not even if she’s a god.

Serena and Paige had no idea about that. The village was on the border between Diosna and Cleapolis. They would never expect Xanxus’ men to reach this far, but they still did.

The ladies woke up early in the morning and took a shower. They wanted to take a look at the casino around afternoon and see if they could head inside and kill Xanxus just like Kingsley promised.

Serena was still worried. “I have a bad feeling about this, Paige. This is Xanxus we’re talking about. Will Kingsley be fine?”

“You and your paranoia.” She smiled cheekily. “Your brother is a sly old fox. This is child’s play for him. He’ll be fine.”

Serena nodded, but she was still frowning. “Maybe you’re right. Maybe I am being paranoid.” Just then, she heard something rustle in the yard, and her face fell. “Someone’s out there.”

Paige got serious too. She took out her Serpent Whip and tossed her car key to Serena. “Serena, my car’s in the eleven o’clock direction behind this house. Get out from the back, now!”

Serena whipped out a dagger from her boots and squinted, her eyes glinting. “This is my mission. I

can't let you risk yourself."

"I'm one of the Tanners, remember?" Paige tensed up. "They won't do anything to me."

Something rustled in the yard again as they spoke, and this time, the enemy was closer. Serena leaned against the wall and glanced outside. There were about two dozen armed men in the yard, and they were slowly edging toward the front door.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 324—"They're all armed and dangerous! I don't think they care who you are!" Serena smiled seductively. "And you're a regiment commander, aren't you? Just leave and come back with reinforcements!"

"Yeah, in Seavale! I'm miles away from my turf!" Paige pursed her lips.

"Cleapolis' northern urban village is due south from where we are, and Diosna's southern rural area is due north. Maybe I can get someone from Solaris to bust us out?" Paige shook her head. "No. We're under different districts. General Ignatov won't help us out for private reasons, unless we have permission."

Serena accepted her fate and smiled. "You should leave, Paige. It's too late for reinforcements now. I'm a killer. We dance with death every day, and sometimes we fall. I knew this was coming."

As she spoke, she teared up. "Paige, if you see Kingsley next time, tell him I can't get him his car anymore. Tell him I've always loved him."

"Serena—" A gunshot flew through the air and smashed the glass window before Paige could finish. Shard flew everywhere, drawing lines of blood on the ladies' bodies. Paige gnashed her teeth. "Nobody's staying behind, Serena. We live and die together!"

Someone in the yard whispered, "Hey, boss. I don't hear anything. There's no way a woman can stay so quiet after that gunshot."

"She's no ordinary woman! She's an assassin! She almost killed Mr. Norton!" someone hissed. "Look alive, lads! I don't want you dying to a girl, hear that?"

Serena's assassination failed last time, but she managed to take out one of Xanxus' most trusted lieutenants, so these guys knew how skilled and cruel this woman could be.

While the men were wasting their time in the yard, the ladies had snuck out through the backdoor. The house might be dilapidated, but it had a secret backdoor that led to the woods. That was why Serena chose to hide in this house.

"Where did you park your car, Paige?" Serena was bent over and leaning against the wall. She whispered, "How much further?" Her forehead was covered in sweat, but she looked calm.

"Not much further." Paige pointed at the woods. "It's right—"

She shut up and made a gesture to tell Serena they had company ahead. Xanxus' men had noticed Paige's car as well, and they had sent two guys to guard it, just in case Serena tried to escape in it. They might be hiding in the forest, but Paige still saw them. She could see through enemy units even when they were in Ghillie suits, and that was on the battlefield, not to mention these lackeys, who had no idea about camouflaging.

Serena pointed to her left and right. She wanted Paige and her to flank the men and pin them down.

Paige nodded and tiptoed to the other side. The ladies might be alluring and adorable, but one of them was a cold-blooded killer, while the other was a commander who had survived the battlefields. Taking down one enemy unit was as easy as pie for them.

The breeze brushed across the woods, rustling the leaves in the trees.

One of the men in the bushes asked his companion nervously, "Did you hear that, Buford?"

Buford shook his head. "It's just the wind. Stop overreacting, Ga—" Buford's eyes widened, for he saw an alluring silhouette popping up behind his friend. She was none other than Serena.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 325-"G-G..."

Gary knew something was wrong. He was about to whip his gun out, but then something tightened around his neck.

Serena had approached him and held his neck in a vice grip.

“Gary!” Buford shouted and whipped his gun out, but a whip lashed at his hand before he could even aim. The pain made him let go of his gun, and it fell. Shit. This is bad. Buford shouted, “Pierre! Pierre, they’re in the forest! They’re trying to escape!”

Paige lashed out at him again, but this time, she went for his mouth.

The searing pain made him scream. He covered his face and fell to the ground.

“Done!” Paige said quickly, “Now let’s get in the car!”

“Alright!” Serena replied and snapped Gary’s neck right away.

“Serena!” Paige was stupefied. This was the first time she saw Serena killing anyone. Her troops did kill a lot of enemies on the battlefield, but she never killed anyone herself. She would always stop after her enemies were incapacitated or captured. Not once did she take her enemy’s life.

“You’re a soldier, Paige. I’m an assassin.” A forlorn look appeared in her eyes. “Getting rid of any and all enemies is one of the basics in this line of work.”

She went ahead and stomped Buford’s chest. The guy was still wailing, but his shouts were cut short as Serena crushed his chest. A sickening crunch was heard as his ribs were broken into pieces, and Buford went limp like a dead fish. He died before he could even close his eyes.

“Serena...” Paige was about to say something, but then she heard shouts coming from the front yard.

“They’re gone, Pierre! They’re in the woods!” The lackeys kicked the door down and smashed everything in the house. “I see them! They’re in the woods!”

“Open fire! Don’t let them get away!”

Pierre shouted, “Mr. Norton specifically told us to leave no one alive!”



The mention of Xanxus motivated the lackeys. They fired off shots like crazy and came charging toward the forest.

“Get in, Serena!” Paige hopped into the driver’s seat. “We need to get out of here, pronto!”

Someone fired a shot, and a front tire turned flat.

Pierre was standing on a hill, holding a gun in both hands. He sneered, “I’m Mr. Norton’s best marksman. There’s no way you b\*tches can run when I’m here.”

He fired another shot, and this time, he shattered the windshield. Fortunately, Paige was faster. She hopped out of the car before the bullet could hit the windshield, and the shot missed her. She rolled around and hid behind the car with Serena as she huffed and puffed. “What now? They have a marksman.”

Serena held her dagger tightly, but she saw no way out either. They were surrounded by two dozen armed men, and one of them was a marksman. This was the most dangerous situation she had ever been in all her career. She looked at her dagger, and she made a decision. I’ll kill myself if I can’t run away. She heard the sound of footsteps approaching them, and she gnashed her teeth. Serena took out her phone and made a call. “Kingsley...” She was ready to die, but before that, she had to say goodbye to one person.

At the same time, Kingsley was in his chair in the hotel, looking livid.

Xanxus and Frederick were standing before him, both hands behind their backs, and they looked insulted. Kingsley insulted them with every possible slur just now, and Xanxus felt humiliated. He would have asked his men to tear Kingsley limb from limb if it were not for the fact that the Gamblers Organization was backing Kingsley.

“Serena.” Kingsley took the call and asked, “What’s going on there? Are you alright?”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 326-Serena felt like crying when she heard Kingsley’s voice. “I’m sorry, Kingsley. I promised I’d get you a car once I finish

this mission, but I don't think I can go back alive this time. I have a lot I want to tell you, but I don't have much time. Just remember that I've always loved you. Perhaps a lot more than you think. Please, be happy." She started sobbing.

Paige approached the phone and shouted, "A bunch of armed b\*stards surrounded us, Kingsley! Y—"

She was cut short by gunshots, and Kingsley's face fell. "You'll be fine, Serena. Trust me."

"I know you can help us out, Kingsley. I always knew, but this time—"

Serena was trying to speak, but Xanxus sneered. "I sent my best marksman to hunt her down. She can't run away no matter how good of a killer she is."

Kingsley couldn't hear what Serena said because of Xanxus' interruption. "Shut the f\*ck up!" Kingsley roared. "One more word and it's off with your head!"

"What the f\*ck did you just say?" Frederick glared at him and tried to charge ahead.

He had just taken a step, and Kingsley whipped out a wooden token from his pocket and tossed it to the ground. "I said, shut the f\*ck up!" he growled.

"What the f\*ck is this? You think you can just—" Frederick came to an abrupt halt, and he rubbed his eyes. He bowed down to stare at the wooden token, as if someone just punched the wind out of him. His voice trembled, "I-It can't be..." When he saw the token for what it was, his legs gave out, and he plopped down to the ground.

Xanxus saw the Northern Draken Tag too, of course, and he blanched. "The Tanners' Northern Draken Tag? Why do you have it?" Xanxus staggered backward, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Kingsley pointed at him again. "Last warning," he hissed. "Shut the f\*ck up! I'm trying to talk here!"

Yes, of course. Xanxus and Frederick kept their pipes down and said nothing. Frederick scrambled to get up and stand behind Xanxus. They exchanged looks of fear and terror.

Kingsley couldn't care less about them. He told Serena softly, "Don't worry, Serena. You'll be fine. Someone's on their way to save you."

Serena smiled bitterly. Someone's on their way? It's too late. I can hear the guy closing in on us. They'll kill me and Paige right about now.

Paige was pale as well. "Stop lying, Kingsley. There's no way you can save us. Just tell my mom and dad that—"

The crunch of a stick coming from behind stopped Paige. The marksman was just one car away from them. Her lips trembled, and her hands were white. She pursed her lips and told Kingsley, "The next time you're in Seavale, tell my mom and dad that I made the family proud!"

She flicked her wrist and stood up. Paige held her whip and was about to fight for what might be the last time in her life, but the moment she stood up, she was stopped by the roar of a helicopter.

A dozen military helicopters flew in from north and south, then four attack aircraft buzzed past the

woods, leaving chemtrails behind. The sonic boom made Xanxus' lackeys freeze, as if they were chunked into a freezer.

Serena looked up at the ground-attack aircraft and military choppers in awe. "What's going on? A military exercise?"

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i am the ruler of all chapter 327-"No, this is no military exercise!" Paige was shocked as well. "These choppers come from the north and the south. It's where Cleapolis and Diosna's military districts are located! Prefectural military districts don't do military exercises together that much. This is no exercise." She gulped. "And only Diosna's main military district can dispatch attack aircraft. General Ignatov is probably behind this!"

Serena asked, "But how did they know we're in danger?"

"Yeah, how did they—" Paige froze up. "Did Kingsley do this?" She just remembered Kingsley telling them that someone was on the way to save them. Did he send these aircrafts in?

Serena instinctively shook his head. “No way. I know Kingsley. He might have been gone for ten years, but there’s no way he’s this powerful.”

Paige frowned. She wanted to figure things out, but the sound of a machine gun rattling off distracted her. The helicopters lowered their altitude, and the M134 Minigun attached to the cabin’s door rained down a volley of bullets on the woods. The men nearest to the ladies were filled with lead in mere moments.

The hellish sight terrified Xanxus’ lackeys. They ran like crazy in the opposite direction. Some ran on all fours, and some scurried off like mice. Some lost their shoes, but they didn’t even care to take them back. The hunters had become the hunted. Just a moment ago, these men were trying to shoot Serena, but now they were running for their lives.

“W-What’s going on? I thought she’s just a random killer! What’s the military doing here?” Pierre almost wet his pants. He looked bemused and terrified. He had no idea what was going on.

While Pierre was fearing for his life, the roar of an engine approached him, scaring the lackeys.

A dozen men huddled around Pierre fearfully. “What now, Pierre? I think we’re in trouble.”

“Yeah! They took out more than ten of us! What now?”

Pierre’s lips were pale. He mustered all his strength to say, “We gotta survive, so run—”

Before he could finish, a few dozen military trucks had surrounded the woods, and a cloud of dust trailed behind them. A hundred armed warriors hopped out of the trucks and slammed the doors shut.

There were two regiment commanders among them, and they were the highest-ranked. They came from Diosna and Cleapolis’ military district. Since this was the border, they arrived at the same time. They brought a regiment each with them, and the soldiers had surrounded the entire village.

Pierre and his lackeys were dumbfounded. They couldn’t escape now that they were surrounded by armed soldiers.

“T-They look like soldiers, Pierre.” A scar-faced man started crying in fear. “I don’t think we can run away now.”

“Stop crying.” Pierre put his weapons down. “Just surrender. The military doesn’t kill captives.”

His lackeys threw their guns away as well, and they nodded. “Yeah, let’s surrender! They won’t kill us if we do that!”

“Yeah, I heard Qustia military doesn’t torture their captives.”

Everyone tossed their shoddy guns away and raised their hands to surrender.

“We surrender!” Pierre kneeled and shouted.

Paige and Serena finally stuck their heads out from behind the car. “We’re saved, Serena!” Paige stood up, looking excited. “They’re here for us!”

Serena took a deep breath and slowly stood up as well. She was in disbelief. “We actually got out of this alive? What’s going on?”

“Yeah, I have the same question too.” Paige was curious as well.

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i am the ruler of all chapter 328-Paige looked at the regiment commanders, and she recognized one of them. She held Serena’s hand and told her, “Come with me, Serena. I know one of the commanders, Kevin Leonard. We can ask him what’s going on.”

Serena tucked her dagger away and went to the soldiers with Paige.

“Hello, Captain Leonard.” Paige went ahead and saluted him. “Thanks for saving our skin.”

Kevin waved her down. “It’s nothing, Major Tanner. Just doing my job.” He pointed at the guy beside him. “This is regiment commander Vernon Simpson from Diosna’s military district.”

Another regiment commander? Serena was surprised. A regiment commander is already a high official, and two of them at once? And from different military districts too. Only a provincial military official can mobilize

them. Serena asked, "Pardon me, but how did you know we were in danger? How did you manage to come in time?"

"Yeah, Captain Leonard!" Paige was curious too. "I saw Solaris Military District's attack aircraft. Did General Ignatov do this?"

Kevin shook his head. "No. We're doing this on Ares' orders."

"A-Ares?"

Paige and Serena were shaken to their cores. Paige's eyes were shining brightly as she asked, "How did he know we were in danger? Did he send you guys just to save me?"

"Um..." Kevin froze. He recalled what the general told him, and he nodded. "Ares knew you were in danger and demanded that we came to your rescue. As for why he knew you were in danger, that's not something I know the answer to."

"Ohmigosh! He actually sent these troops just to save me!" Paige covered her mouth in excitement. She had a look of bliss on her face. "Hey, does he like me? Maybe he's been keeping an eye on me for a long time now. That's probably why the troops came in time."

Paige was fangirling, and the regiment commanders exchanged looks. They felt like laughing, but they held it in and only smiled. Let the girl have her fun.

"Serena, you think so too, don't you?" Paige's face was red, and she swung Serena's arm. "That must be why he sent the troops here."

"Of course. You're the prettiest major of Qustia. I think it's possible that Ares likes you." Serena smiled. "Thanks to you and Ares, I'm saved." Serena thought that Paige's inference was right, since she had no idea why Ares would save them otherwise. She bowed at the commanders. "Thanks for saving us, commanders. If it's possible, can I deal with these men myself?"

She looked at the men who were groveling on the ground, but there was only anger in her eyes. She almost died just now. She almost had to say goodbye to Kingsley. The thought of that lit a fire of murder in her eyes.

Kevin saw the look in Serena's eyes, and he knew what she wanted to do. "You can do whatever you want to them, Miss Langley. We'll stay out of this."

“Thank you, commanders.” Serena nodded and held her dagger with her right hand. She slowly approached Pierre and his men.

At the same time, Kevin waved his hand and told his soldiers, “Go and make sure Miss Langley isn’t hurt.”

“Yes, Captain!” his soldiers roared, and a troop of special forces armed with ArmaLite AR-10 Supersass followed Serena.

Vernon wanted to flex his troops as well. He said, “Men, make sure Miss Langley stays safe.”

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i am the ruler of all chapter 329-General Ignatov had told them that their mission was to protect Ares’ sister. Chances like this didn’t come very often. Vernon wouldn’t let Kevin take all the credit and please Ares. Diosna’s soldiers stepped up and followed Serena.

Kevin grinned. “Captain Simpson, I’m the leader of the special forces, and these men have been brutally trained. They’re enough to keep Miss Langley safe.”

“What a coincidence. My men are on par with the special forces too.” Vernon patted Kevin’s shoulder. “I’m already in my forties, comrade. Can’t you let me have this one?”

“Well, if you say so, Captain Simpson. I’ll tell Ares that you led the soldiers into a victorious battle when we see him later. How does that sound?” Kevin beamed. “I don’t mind letting you have it this time. I was credited for Hugo’s defeat last time. I’m fine with this.”

Paige’s eyes shone. “Wait. We get to see Ares later?”

“No, we don’t,” the commanders answered at the same time.

“But you just said you’re seeing him.” Paige pouted. “He’s in Solaris, isn’t he?”

“Um...” Kevin scratched his head. Ignatov had specifically told them not to expose Ares’ real identity. He couldn’t answer Paige’s question, so he gave Vernon a look before stammering, “I-I think so? Is he in Solaris, Captain Simpson?”

“Of course.” Vernon knew just how to handle this. He nodded. “You can ask the general about it, Major Tanner. I bet he’ll take you to Ares.”

Kevin gave him a silent thumbs up. Heck yeah. Throwing the ball into the general’s court. Genius. Now we don’t have to answer her question.

At the same time, Serena was finally approaching Pierre and his gang. Two groups of armed soldiers followed her, and every step they took was perfectly uniform and firm. The lackeys were shivering in fear, and they felt like they could die.

“W-What do you want?” Pierre turned even whiter. “W-We’ve surrendered. Qustia military never tortures their captives.”

Serena smiled. “They don’t, but I’m not a soldier, am I? No. I’m a killer.” She leaned forward and stared into Pierre’s eyes closely. She said, “In case you don’t know, one of the basic virtues of killers is that we take out all the trash.”

It was summer, but Pierre was shivering, though certainly not because a cold breeze blew his way. “W- We’re just doing our job. Mr. Norton asked us to do this.” He pleaded, “Please don’t kill me...”

“Oh, I’m not killing you,” she sneered. “My services are expensive, and I don’t waste my time on trash like you.”

Pierre gulped. “So what did you mean by ‘taking out the trash’?”

“Oh, I can take out the trash just fine even without killing you!” She roared and spun the dagger around. It almost turned into a little fan spinning in Serena’s hand.

Pierre moved backward in horror. “What are you doing? Don’t—” Serena’s dagger arced through the air and sliced Pierre’s knees.

Kneecap removal—an ancient torturing method. Serena had removed both of Pierre’s kneecaps in just moments.

An almost inhuman scream shook the forest. It sounded like a sinner screaming out in agony as the fires of hell licked them. The screams alone could fuel the nightmares of many children.



Even the hardened soldiers behind Serena felt a chill down their spine. Are you sure she needs our protection?

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i am the ruler of all chapter 330-The dagger flew back to Serena. At the same time, Pierre rolled his eyes and blacked out from the pain.

His lackeys were shaken to the core.

"I don't wanna die! I don't wanna get crippled! Please, let us go!"

"I'm sorry. I won't do it again! I'll never work for Mr. Norton again! Please, let me go!"

Some of them banged their heads against the ground, begging for mercy; some were spasming and foaming at the mouth, almost fainting from fear; and some passed the line of fear and stepped into rage. One of the lackeys even broke down. He shot up and screeched loudly.

"I'll kill you!" The guy picked up his gun and loaded it. He was planning to take Serena down with him, but the soldiers were quicker. They had already reacted the moment he picked the gun up.

Rounds of gunshots flew at the guy, and he was dead in just a moment. He fell back down, the ghost of his rage still hanging on his face. His companions would have to pay for his reckless behavior.

The soldiers behind Serena stopped shooting after the guy was dead, but the man on the chopper was not that agreeable. "Are they f\*cking stupid? Kill them all!" This man was none other than Ignatov, the main general of Solaris. He knew how important Ares' sisters were to him. He couldn't afford to make any mistakes in this mission. The moment he got Ares' orders, he put all his work aside and came to command the battle himself.

He felt his blood run cold when the guy tried to shoot Serena earlier. Ares would have him fired if

Serena was hurt, especially when he was supervising the battlefield himself. That thought scared him, and he told his men to kill all enemies without hesitation.

The machine guns on the choppers started firing, and all of Xanxus' lackeys who were involved in this attempted murder were dead in a few seconds.

Serena stared at the disfigured ground in surprise, but she snapped out of it right after that. "Can't do anything about it." She sighed coldly and went back to Paige.

Kevin said solemnly, "You may go straight to Sunshine Casino and kill Xanxus after this, Miss Langley."

"Sunshine Casino?" Serena arched her eyebrow. "You dealt with Xanxus too?"

Vernon quickly answered, "He's still alive, Miss Langley. We wouldn't get in the way of your job."

Serena was starting to suspect something. Hm, it's fine that he rescued us, since he likes Paige, but why did he help me out with my job? That's overstepping, isn't it?

Paige grinned stupidly and gushed, "Ohmigosh, he's such a gentleman! He even helped my best friend out! I love him even more now!" She patted Serena's shoulder. "My boyfriend has settled everything for you, Serena. Go!"

Oh, I see. Smart guy, this Ares. He knows how to work his way through his crush's friends. Serena felt a lot better now. With Ares backing her, killing Xanxus just got a lot easier, and she could even joke now. "I thought you were coming with me, Paige. Are you ditching me for your boyfriend now?"

Paige laughed. "Of course! I wanna see Ares! I don't have time to kill a small-time gang boss. You can deal with it yourself." She guffawed.

Serena sighed. "Fine, I'll do it myself. You don't care about me anymore."

Paige laughed even louder.

Kevin and Vernon were laughing as well. Things were looking cheery in the village, but things were the opposite in Blood Moon Hotel.