

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1154

“I’ve told you already, we’ll be going to hell for doing such things. This time, it’s over. It’s truly over now!”

Many of the people present were villagers from the ditches of poor villages. They had lost their human nature because the intimidation and temptations had smoked their hearts in the depth of mountains and forests. Now that Alex had struck the woman to death using the almighty lightning, these people finally felt the fear and kneeled down one after another.

Even the dark-faced woman was taken aback, but her eyes gleamed as if she had seen the light.

She started crying.

“Who are you?” Alex asked her.

The woman replied, “I’m Yasmyn Mack, I came to look for my sister. My sister is now trapped here, she looks inhumane and ghastly...”

“Take me to her.”

The woman hurriedly nodded her head.

At this moment, Alex saw a few people were trying to escape from the entrance.

He let out a cold snort as he casually swept his hand. Those people got dragged back by a weird force that appeared in the air, falling to the ground heavily.

“Can we even leave?”

“All of you, kneel down on the spot and confess your sins!”

An extremely strong mental power radiated out of Alex like a sea wave. Except for the dark-faced woman, Yasmyn Mack, the others fell on their knees with loud thuds like marionettes.

Yasmyn was dumbfounded after looking at them. She really thought that she saw a deity descending to Earth.

“Lead the way!”

“Oh, right!”

While walking, Alex only realized that Yasmyn was a cripple as she walked with a limp. As if she could feel Alex’s gaze, the woman bleakly said, “I wasn’t a cripple originally. They broke my leg after I arrived here!”

Soon, they reached in front of a room. The door was locked but there was an opening on the door. They could see the scene inside.

Alex looked through it. All of a sudden, a burst of anger welled up in his heart.

The room was very dim and only had an electric lamp with very low wattage. There were no windows inside as well. It was dark, it was truly complete darkness inside. What triggered Alex’s anger the most was that there were a few large metal cages in the room, with naked women trapped inside them.

“God damn it!”

“Where’s the boss of this place?”

Yasmyn replied, “He went out early in the morning and hasn’t returned yet.”

Alex kicked open the room's door.

Yasmyn charged toward in front of a cage. "Sis, Sis, wake up. It's me, Yasmyn. I'm here to rescue you, we're free to go now... Sis? Sis, what happened to you? Sob, sob... Big, Big Bro, can you please help me?"

Alex felt sad hearing Yasmyn's choked sobs.

The woman in the cage was laying on the ground motionlessly.

He could tell that her facial features were beautiful originally. She had a full head of long hair and her skin was also very fair. But now, she was covered in bruises and wounds. Her body and hair were filthy and stank a lot.

Most importantly, she had no breathing now!

Alex patted on Yasmyn's shoulder. "She's gone! Restrain your grief and accept fate!"

Yasmyn was stunned for a moment. She immediately covered her mouth and fell to the ground, crying.

At this moment, a voice came from outside. "Why are all of you kneeling down here? Who did this? Where's Hancock? Come the hell out!"