

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0687

“Ah!!”

When the huge head of the female ghost was struck by the lightning, it let out a terrible scream. After that, its head was torn apart.

However, it still didn't die from the impact. Soon after, a new skull reappeared but its size was smaller than the former by half.

Everyone was still stunned.

To be able to summon lightning from the sky with just bare hands was this person still a human being?

This was a tactic that could only be used by divine beings!

Even Albert's brother was astonished.

His eyes widened in anger, as though they were going to pop out. He could only stare helplessly as his vengeful demonic head that he had cultivated with great effort get struck by Alex's lightning bolt. The strike had reduced its cultivation level by half. He was heartbroken as at least three years' worth of hard work was gone in vain.

He shouted furiously, “B*stard, how dare you hurt my baby?! I'll let you taste my power today!”

After shouting, he took out a bottle from his pocket.

After opening the bottle, a disgusting scent permeated in the air. However, as soon as the female demonic head sniffed the scent, it felt reinvigorated and immediately pounced on the bottle to devour it desperately. Then, it swallowed the contents of the bottle in one gulp.

Shortly after, it went back to its original size, looking even more solid than before.

Alex's eyes were cold yet burning in anger. He said coldly, "You really deserve to die! You actually used hundreds of maidens' souls to cultivate such a demonic head?! If God won't punish evil people like you, then I will!"

The people around him were astonished when they heard his words.

Using the souls of hundreds of maidens to cultivate the demonic head? Wouldn't that mean this person had killed at least a hundred maidens?

Maidens like Beatrice Assex and Quartz Massey felt tingling sensations on their scalps upon hearing those words.

How could there be such a vicious person in the world?

However, that man just let out a hearty laugh. His name was Darren Vaudou, a man who disregarded human lives and deemed them worthless. He said, "In front of the master of cultivation, what's the great deal with a hundred maidens? The world population is so large, all of them are just living insignificant lives without any accomplishment like ants and pigs. They are better off used by me for the cultivation of my incomparable and magnificent demonic head! Hey brat, that's a lightning summoning spell of Sanctuary of Light, right? Since you just called forth a lightning bolt, shouldn't you be at your limit already? Now, you should start worrying about getting devoured by my baby, the demonic head."

Alex shook his head but he didn't utter another word.

Such an evil person deserved punishment and no one would feel sorry for his death. Talking to him would just be a waste of time.

In the next moment, Darren's demonic head let out a roar again. It lunged fiercely toward Alex.

Alex's eyes were full of murderous intent.

People like Darren were already on his must-kill list. Leaving those kinds of people alive would just bring disaster to the world.

He made gestures with his hand again.

Darren jumped in shock but he refused to believe Alex. "I don't believe you could actually summon it for the second time. Kill him!"

Alex roared. "Almighty Lightning Bolt, come forth!"

Boom!

"Almighty Skyfire Bolt, come forth!"

Boom!

"Almighty Heaven's Bolt, come forth!"

Boom!

All three lightning bolts fell from the sky and struck the female demonic head with explosions.

Every time the lightning exploded, not only did the demonic head let out a horrible scream, but the nearby onlookers also felt tingling sensations on their scalps, fearing that the terrifying lightning bolt would strike them!

Everyone's eyes were filled with terror.

The female demonic head had been wiped out completely by the lightning bolts, vanishing in a puff of smoke.

The crowd looked at Alex who was pointing his finger to the sky. They felt as if they were seeing an illusion of the almighty Thor.

Not to mention people like Beatrice who already respected Alex like their God, even the Princess Suzaku looked at him with explicit awe and admiration. A woman like her who had survived countless moments of life and death never respected God or prayed to deity statues, but she did adore strong people from the bottom of her heart.

When the female demonic head died, Darren cried in pain, and unexpectedly spat a mouthful of blood.

It was because the cultivation of a female demonic head was tantamount to the cultivation of a parasite, it was a matter of life and death as there was an extraordinary connection between the host and the parasite. Once the demonic head died, the master would also receive great damage. Hematemesis was still a mild symptom, but those with severe symptoms would have been paralyzed right away due to the collapse of their minds.

‘Run away!’