

Apocalypse 220

Chapter 220 Cleaning Up

Without hesitation, Kisha led her group through the underground hideout. As they passed the entertainment area, where many of the Coltons' men were idling away their time eating and drinking, Kisha instructed the captives to stay far back. She signaled the Winters' men to toss four sleeping gas canisters into the spacious room, ensuring that no one could escape.

The enclosed space guaranteed that everyone inside would inhale the gas.

After waiting for another five minutes, Kisha and her group cautiously opened the door and entered to check if everyone was unconscious. Fortunately, their vigilance paid off, as some individuals had managed to stay awake and put up a fight against Kisha's men.

The Winters' were well-prepared and swiftly subdued the Coltons' men, rendering them unconscious. Once everything was settled, they ensured to tightly bind and disarm everyone. They also stripped them of their clothes to make sure that they were not hiding any hidden weapon that might be used to unbind themselves and to prevent any attempt to escape.

But that number of people wasn't all the Coltons'. There were still more. Kisha made sure to properly sedate the ones they had captured before leading the captives outside the room, allowing them to take satisfaction in seeing the Coltons' men tied up and helpless.

Once only she and her team remained, Kisha placed all the Coltons' men in her space, covering their eyes with black cloths and monitoring them with a scarlet bee to be alerted when any of them woke up.

By doing this, she ensured that none of them could escape, as she couldn't trust leaving them in one place within the Coltons' hideout. If they were left behind and other enemies found them, it could lead to a disastrous situation. By keeping them under her control, she eliminated the risk of them being discovered and rescued by other Coltons' members.

Luckily, Kisha had developed the habit of considering every possibility, no matter how unlikely. Her paranoia stemmed from past experiences where such oversights had cost her dearly, and she was determined not to let it happen again.

After clearing the entertainment area of their enemies, Kisha seized all the valuables, including barrels of liquor hidden in the cellar behind the entertainment area. There were enough to keep them drunk for a year. She also found wheels of fine cheese, hams, and other preserved foods.

Realizing their food storage was also there, Kisha wiped everything clean. Even the decorations and indoor plants that filtered the air were not spared. She took the sofa set, tables, and everything else in sight, leaving the room completely bare naked.

"Host! You really didn't spare anything, huh?!" 008 said teasingly, while also pointing out items Kisha might have missed. In truth, 008 was the most excited about taking everything in sight. The feeling of banditry awakened 008.

The Winters' men watched in amusement as their Young Madam acted like a bandit. Eager to assist, they began searching for hidden rooms or food storage areas to provide her with more things to take.

Once they finished in the large room, they proceeded with their mission, returning to a serious demeanor. As they advanced, they ransacked every room they passed, and any enemy they encountered was swiftly subdued and treated like the others—placed inside the space.

Kisha ensured that someone was sent inside every ten minutes to sprinkle more knockout powder on the captives, preventing them from waking up during the mission.

After clearing all the rooms, including the security room and the kitchen where frozen goods and dried vegetables were stored (which Kisha also took, along with the kitchen appliances), they were left with only the large garden where Kisha had first been brought. She knew Alex was there, as she hadn't seen him anywhere else.

Kisha and her men stood before the large door leading to the garden. She ensured the safety of the people she had rescued by keeping them outside the door until she and her team finished dealing with the Coltons.

After preparing herself and her team, who were now stationed behind the door ready for an ambush, with the people they had saved waiting at a safe distance, Kisha pushed the door open, prepared her telekinesis, and braced herself for any incoming gunfire.

"However, as she fully opened the door, no gunfire erupted. Kisha scanned the entire garden and saw the Coltons' men standing there, fully armed, their guns aimed at the door, fingers poised on the triggers. Among them, Alex looked at Kisha with an amused gaze tinged with admiration and love.

"Kisha felt a chill run down her spine at the way the repulsive man stared at her, but she refused to show any reaction. Her expression had completely transformed since she first entered the garden—now cold and distant, like a rose with thorns. Yet, Alex found her new demeanor intriguing and was even more enamored with her.

"I never expected the first woman to catch my interest would be after my head," Alex chuckled, tilting his head to the side as he gazed intensely at Kisha.

"Isn't that what they call karma?" Kisha replied, uninterested in his blabber, and began assessing the enemy's numbers. Behind Alex stood two dozen armed men, a few more than Kisha's own team. With civilians to protect as well, it seemed she was at a numerical disadvantage—something Alex was keenly aware of too.

He didn't expect Kisha to remain so composed despite being outnumbered, with her people still hidden behind the door, waiting for her signal before revealing themselves. Alex couldn't tell if Kisha was feigning calmness or if she truly had a trick up her sleeve. As he pondered this, he began to feel a creeping sense of worry himself.

Despite the growing unease gnawing at his mind, he maintained a facade of calm. There's a saying that a man fears his own ghost—if he hadn't done so many bad things, he wouldn't have so many fears hidden in his heart. Kisha was exploiting this, sowing fear in his heart even before the battle began.

And the more he didn't know what he was facing, the more fear would gnaw at his heart. A kind of torment that even Alex wouldn't be able to run away from.

"Why aren't you letting your people in? Are they using you as a shield? A woman?" Alex taunted with a smirk. His remark wasn't aimed directly at Kisha, but rather at her men who were still hidden. He believed that by eliminating all those following Kisha, he could capture her and she would have no choice but to stay by his side as his captive, never to see the light of day again.

And when that happens, he will surely teach Kisha a lesson or two about obedience. But to achieve that, he had to ensure he drew out the people hiding behind the door and eliminate them before he could reach Kisha.

Although Kisha's men were angered by being called 'hiding behind a woman' and felt their pride wounded, they remained steadfast in their position. They understood that revealing themselves would only disadvantage their Young Madam and make them a burden rather than a helping.