

Apocalypse 141

Chapter 141 Gate 2

In just three and a half hours, Kisha and her group reached Gate 2. The area was strewn with zombie carcasses, and the echoes of gunfire still reverberated in the air. Smoke billowed from both inside and outside the shelter, indicating ongoing efforts to handle the corpses and prevent the spread of any potential plague. Kisha guessed they were burning the bodies to contain any potential outbreaks.

As smoke billowed from inside the shelter, Kisha couldn't help but speculate that some zombies might have breached the defenses, or worse, some soldiers could have been bitten and needed to be dealt with before turning. Despite the challenges, it seemed the shelter's inhabitants were managing. However, relying solely on firearms posed a significant risk of depleting their ammunition.

They would need to strategize how to procure more or find alternative means of defense, especially if they hadn't yet discovered the potential of the awakened.

Their sole beacon of hope rested on the asymptomatic individuals manifesting their awakened abilities. Every symptomatic person who was dealt with meant a potentially awakened individual lost, which was a significant blow to human survival. Given that not everyone would have the opportunity to awaken, each loss diminished their chances.

If more awakened individuals were killed, it meant even fewer chances for survival. Sooner or later, the shelter would face a siege by zombies if they couldn't tap into the power of the awakened.

Many might wonder why Kisha wasn't taking action despite knowing the dire consequences. It wasn't for lack of effort on her part. In her past lives, she had tried numerous times, only to be branded as a troublemaker by those in power. They saw her attempts as spreading false information to sow discord.

In reality, they sought to hoard knowledge to bolster their own authority and maintain control over the shelters, positioning themselves as near-deities. By the time any leaked information surfaced, they had already solidified their power base, rendering any opposition futile. Kisha became their target, ultimately leading to her demise.

Currently, Kisha's primary concern is the well-being and survival of her own people. She's moved beyond fretting over others, as she once did. As long as she can ensure the safety of her group, she sees no reason to reveal this information. She prefers to let others come to their own realizations, highlighting the folly of succumbing to fear and prematurely condemning those with fevers.

If the time comes for Kisha to rescue this shelter, she'll do so on her own terms, ensuring that Coltons no longer hold sway within its walls.

As Kisha and her group caught sight of the towering gate of Gate 2 amidst the scattered zombie remains, they paused deliberately. This precaution was to prevent the lookout in the tower from mistaking them for a zombie horde and firing in panic. Kisha instructed Sparrow and Vulture to hoist a white silk cloth and wave it in the air, ensuring the lookout would recognize them as friendly.

They proceeded towards Gate 2 at a deliberate pace, with Kisha at the helm and Duke at her side, his long spear poised like a protective deity. As anticipated, the lookout, worn down from the previous night's battle with the zombie raid, spotted their group in the distance. Reacting swiftly to the approaching figures, they raised their rifle, prepared to fire the first shot.

Their fatigue drove them to act quickly, unwilling to risk another onslaught that could overwhelm their defenses and potentially lead to more casualties among their people.

As the small figures approached, tension gripped the lookout tower. Just as the first lookout prepared to pull the trigger, his companion forcefully pushed down the rifle, causing the first shot to narrowly miss Kisha's foot. The sudden discharge brought Kisha and her group to an abrupt halt, their movements frozen.

Duke's gaze turned menacing as he fixed his eyes on the lookout tower, his aura radiating an icy chill as his palpable killing intent filled the air.

"Idiot! Look closer, those are survivors!" the second lookout shouted at his comrade through gritted teeth. Despite their fear of the zombie raid, they couldn't afford to kill survivors. They had already lost too many people and desperately needed all the manpower they could get.

The fact that these people had made it through the frenzied zombies outside meant they were strong enough to fend for themselves.

These strong individuals were exactly what the shelter needed for its survival, and his teammate had nearly killed one of them, risking a serious offense. Little did he know, Kisha was already prepared.

If the bullet had been aimed directly at her, she could have used her telekinesis to alter its trajectory, protecting herself and making it seem like the sniper had simply missed the target due to incompetence.

Either way, Kisha had anticipated this reaction. Everyone in the shelter was on edge, their nerves taut from the constant threat of a zombie raid striking at any time, especially during the volatile evolution phase.

The second lookout informed the gatekeeper of the arrival of survivors. The gatekeeper could hardly believe what he heard over the walkie-talkie. Even their military-trained personnel had suffered heavy casualties during the previous night's zombie raid, with countless soldiers dying to protect the shelter. Yet, here was Kisha's team, having navigated the zombie-infested streets outside.

Though incredulous, the gatekeeper felt a surge of hope and eagerness to recruit such capable individuals into their ranks to bolster their defenses against the zombies.

They had all believed that the sheer number of zombies was their only terrifying aspect, but their beliefs were shattered after last night's experience. It felt like they had lived through hell on earth. Hearing the news from the walkie-talkie, everyone felt their exhaustion vanish. Eagerly, they climbed up the walls to watch Kisha and her team approach Gate 2.

From their vantage point, they could see Kisha and her group killing zombies with ease as they steadily closed in on the gate.

They were all in awe, especially impressed by how intimidating Kisha's team looked. As Kisha's team drew closer, the gatekeeper began to recognize Kisha and the three others with her. Their fighting skills and commanding presence had left a strong impression on him when they left a few days ago.

"Ah! It's them!" he exclaimed, pointing excitedly at Kisha and her group. "They even managed to rescue some people outside!"