

Apocalypse 143

Chapter 143 Diversion

And just like that, Kisha and her companions managed to enter the shelter without any further casualties. The soldiers surrounding them looked at them with admiration, as if they were seeing their idols for the first time. Kisha and the others waited for the medical team to arrive to complete the inspection, similar to their own initial experience.

Feeling a sense of responsibility, Kisha felt compelled to brief both her group and Clyde's group on the upcoming inspection and what to expect while inside the tent. It was a brief explanation, but everyone understood the importance of cooperation.

The female members of the group felt embarrassed about exposing their bodies to others, but they refrained from raising any concerns because they understood the necessity of the inspection. They chose not to make a fuss, recognizing the importance of cooperation in the situation.

The gatekeeper, however, abandoned his stern demeanor and hurried to where Kisha and her group were positioned. He observed their remarkable skills from atop the wall, unable to tear his gaze away. He closely watched their movements, attempting to glean insights, but he realized that while Kisha's group made it appear effortless, replicating their actions wasn't simple.

Their maneuvers demanded either exceptional agility or explosive strength to kill the zombies that suddenly became so strong.

He also recalled the recent departure of Kisha and her group from Gate 2. They exhibited incredible strength and navigated the outside world with ease. Despite their prowess, he couldn't shake the concern that they, like others, might not return. The world beyond the gates had grown increasingly unpredictable, fraught with unforeseen dangers.

The recent zombie raid, and the inexplicable surge in their strength, only heightened his apprehension.

Little did he expect, Kisha and her team returned unscathed, even bringing back survivors. Observing their protective formation around the survivors, he couldn't help but regard Kisha and her team with reverence, as if they were battle gods defying all logic. The thought of joining their ranks crossed his mind; he believed that aligning with Kisha's group could only bring positive outcomes his way.

Without hesitation, he resolved to find an opportunity to showcase his strength in front of Kisha, perhaps aiding them along the way to demonstrate his commitment. Lost in his thoughts about how to approach Kisha's team, he was interrupted by Duke's cold voice accusing, "Your lookout fired a shot at my wife."

The gatekeeper was surprised to hear what Duke had said and broke into a cold sweat, he looked around to find the wife Duke was talking about but since he did not know, he looked back at Duke, only to see him holding the equally intimidating Kisha onto his arms, as if telling him that she was his wife.

Little did the gatekeeper know, even though Duke was genuinely angry but he was also trying to show off that he now had a wife and warning everyone not to get an idea about Kisha, he forgot that they were in disguise so even if he paid every man standing in front of them, no one would get an idea to make a move on Kisha who look more intimidating than them.

The gatekeeper's realization hit him like a ton of bricks; Kisha was indeed the subject of Duke's concern. Swallowing hard, he keyed his walkie-talkie and barked into it, demanding answers. "Who fired those shots earlier? I want answers, now! Get down here!"

As the gatekeeper fretted, Kisha found herself amused by the situation, her gaze meeting Duke's with a hint of mischief. Before long, the two lookout personnel descended to join Duke and the group, promptly replaced by others to maintain surveillance from the tower.

With heads hung low, the two lookouts silently acknowledged their collective responsibility for the mistake, understanding that in a team, each member bears accountability. Uncertain of their fate, they awaited word on whether they would face dismissal or punishment for their error.

The lookout who made the blunder promptly knelt before Kisha and humbly admitted, "Madam, it was my mistake. Please punish me for my actions. Fortunately, my partner intervened in time to prevent a tragedy, but I shudder to think of the consequences had they not." He took full responsibility, opting not to implicate his teammate, despite having reasons for his error.

However, he understood that excuses wouldn't suffice; what mattered was acknowledging his mistake, one that nearly endangered a highly skilled warrior.

Duke's aura just intensified, wanting to say his piece but Kisha noticed that the medic had arrived and headed inside the tense, she also noticed how tired the soldiers around them were and understood that they were all tired and on tenterhook because of the zombie raid and had so many casualties, so, she tapped Duke's arm to stop him from lashing out on the poor man.

She didn't intervene to help the lookout; rather, she believed it wasn't the right time for such action. Even if the shot had been aimed at her head, she knew it wouldn't have been fatal. Moreover, they had already succeeded in diverting everyone's attention for the moment.

Yes, while everyone's attention was diverted, Kisha strategically deployed her scarlet bees to gather the crystal cores scattered around. She couldn't let such valuable resources go to waste when they could be put to good use in her hands.

Meanwhile, the soldiers were busy disposing of the zombie carcasses by burning them, but Kisha's scarlet bees, being no ordinary insects, could withstand the heat. After coordinating with Bell, Kisha ensured that the scarlet bees collected the crystal cores and stacked them neatly in her room within the rented villa.

Kisha shared the plan with Duke briefly, knowing he had something to voice out. She decided to let him speak, understanding it could further divert attention to them and away from the pile of zombie carcasses outside. This gave Bell and the Scarlet Bees a crucial window to collect the crystal cores.

Once Bell signaled the mission's completion, Kisha halted Duke's actions, coinciding perfectly with the arrival of the medics who were preoccupied with tending to the wounded soldiers in their tents.