

Apocalypse 150

Chapter 150 Tampered?

Kisha, Duke, Sparrow, and Vulture were escorted back to their villa, laden with bags of supplies earned from completing their mission. As a tightly knit community, word quickly spread around the shelter about the group's successful return from the outside amidst the zombie raid.

The story quickly turned into an exaggerated gossip topic among the people and soldiers, but this was how news spread far and wide. The tale brought hope to many, instilling the belief that better days were possible with such powerful individuals in the shelter.

However, it also led to the expectation that Kisha and her group, being so strong, had a responsibility to provide for everyone by regularly venturing out to gather supplies.

These thoughts weren't isolated to just one person but were shared by nearly half of the survivors in the shelter. Initially, many civilians felt justified in their expectations, believing their taxes funded the soldiers' salaries, and in return, the soldiers were expected to protect them, often at the cost of their lives.

The taxes also paid for relief supplies, which were distributed to the civilians. However, the current amount of supplies was insufficient for long-term sustenance, and a significant portion of these supplies went to the Minister of Defense and other high-ranking officials. The soldiers were powerless to change this distribution.

Consequently, frustration grew among both civilians and some soldiers, who began to believe that Kisha and her group, due to their strength and ability to gather supplies, should take on the responsibility of providing for everyone.

In summary, their community was far from united. Many were preoccupied with making their lives more comfortable within the safety of the shelter's tall walls. The ugly side of human nature that Kisha was all too familiar with was starting to surface much earlier than in her previous lives.

Back then, despite suffering from depression, malnourishment, and injuries, people still tried to look on the bright side. Perhaps it was easier to deal with the zombies before because everyone had started on the same footing so there was no comparison.

Aside from the soldiers with firearms, no one could surpass their skills. They found solace in each other, like wounded animals huddling together for safety. However, Kisha and her group emerged as a beacon of hope. They not only survived the zombie raid but returned unscathed, bringing a glimmer of optimism to the dimming room.

This is precisely what Kisha had been striving to avoid all along. She had no desire to become the target of envy and comparison, particularly given their lack of any special standing; it would only place them in a precarious situation. Yet, she found herself powerless now.

Despite her relentless efforts to prevent it, fate seemed determined to realize her worst fears, almost as if it were deliberate.

Kisha paused her thoughts, allowing Bell to resume scouting and eavesdropping on the shelter's inhabitants for clues regarding the Coltons' potential presence. Meanwhile, she ensured that the scarlet bees were tasked with investigating the Minister of Defense's connection to the Coltons and his intentions.

The person didn't ring a bell from her past lives. Perhaps Duke or Aston had dealt with them prior to Kisha's arrival at the shelter, or maybe they had fallen victim to the Coltons' schemes. Regardless, their

lack of integrity suggested they weren't an upstanding official, leaving Kisha with little sympathy for them.

Soon after, Kisha and the rest arrived at the front of the Villa, they did not even have to do anything because the soldier who came with them already did the lifting and making sure that the supplies were stacked up neatly in the kitchen, these soldiers shows reverie and respect for Kisha and her group like fans to their idols, it must be because of Kisha and her people's performance outside while they are coming closer to the gate when they came back or maybe it was because of how they survive miraculously outside while the shelter suffered numerous casualties.

This indicates that not all of the individuals serving Aston were corrupt. Some remained dedicated to their mission and sworn duty to the country and its people. Aston made sure to follow them in a separate car, ensuring oversight of his people's assistance to avoid any embarrassment in front of Kisha and Duke.

Once everything was successfully unloaded and transferred to the kitchen, Aston approached Kisha and Duke. "You two deserve some rest tonight. We'll depart tomorrow, and I'll ensure everything necessary for our journey outside is prepared. A car will be sent to fetch you and your people from here tomorrow."

Kisha and Duke remained silent, though Duke's tightening grip around Kisha's waist spoke volumes. It was evident he couldn't wait for Aston to leave so they could have some time alone. His impatient expression underscored his desire to bid Aston farewell swiftly.

Aston, though not oblivious to Duke's clear indication, maintained a stern demeanor as he said his goodbyes to Kisha and departed with his team.

It was only then that Kisha felt the exhaustion from their venture outside wash over her like a trailer truck. She was weary and famished. Fortunately, upon their arrival, Vulture and Sparrow promptly headed to the kitchen and began preparing some hot meals.

But they couldn't stop thinking about the Winters and their other comrades who were now staying in the tents that were allocated to them, they needed to stay in that space for a while and appear like they were slowly adjusting to the shelter while asking away some information of what to look out for what to do and about the groups, Kisha wants them to slowly join the group to avoid other's suspicion, Kisha also tasked other people to keep an eye on other groups, although, Kisha's scarlet bees are all keeping an eye on their surrounding, she could also use this to check how good they are at their jobs and at the same time if the information getting to her was accurate and matching what the scarlet bees gathered.

While the two remained busy preparing the meal, Duke led Kisha upstairs to rest. However, his eyes discreetly scanned the villa for any signs of change during their absence—whether it was tampering with their security systems or the placement of hidden cameras aimed at monitoring them.