

## Apocalypse 162

### Chapter 162 Kisha's Team

"But we can't ask the young madam to retrieve it from where she's storing them, can we? So stop being reckless and continue driving safely," Vulture grumbled, his gaze fixed firmly on the road ahead. He was growing increasingly irritated with Sparrow's reckless driving, which was causing him discomfort.

Despite his sturdy body and heightened defense, as their young madam had attested, it didn't mean he was impervious to feeling the discomfort.

"Not drive recklessly?" Sparrow shot Vulture an incredulous glance before adding, "What? Do you expect me to still follow the traffic rules? Or should I just swerve around those zombies up ahead? If that's the case, why don't you conjure up an earth bridge in the sky if you're that uncomfortable and capable, huh?" Sparrow couldn't help but retort at Vulture, his annoyance palpable.

He felt like the truck's tires would burst at any moment or that it would be dismantled due to the numerous zombies he had to plow through with the less-than-sturdy military truck they were using. In short, he was feeling grumpy.

As the two in the front of the truck exchanged heated words due to their discomfort, an awkward silence descended upon them once their annoyance had been vented. However, their journey was far from smooth sailing. They encountered a relentless stream of zombies on the road, forcing them to stop almost every dozen meters.

Consequently, they spent a significant amount of time outside the truck, and now they watched as the horizon gradually turned a bloody red, a grim reminder of the perilous world they inhabited as the dark of the night slowly approached them.

The scene resembled something straight out of a horror movie, or perhaps even worse. As the horizon turned a sinister shade of red, casting everything in its path with a deep crimson hue reminiscent of blood, the advancing zombies only added to the eerie atmosphere. Aston's men couldn't help but shiver at the sight, feeling a wave of ominous dread wash over them.

The landscape appeared foreboding and terrifyingly dark.

Despite spending several hours with Kisha and her team, Aston hadn't witnessed all of their capabilities firsthand. While he had seen them fight like fierce warriors, he hadn't yet seen their other strengths, including their scouting skills. Aston speculated that their proficiency in navigation and extreme luck might have enabled them to map out the entire western district.

However, he still hadn't observed their scouting abilities, so he volunteered to take on the scouting task himself in search of a suitable resting place.

Kisha didn't even spare Aston a glance; she had unwavering trust in her team. Without hesitation, she delegated the task of finding a place to rest to Sparrow, as she often did. Sparrow nodded in acknowledgment and swiftly sprang into action, leaping agilely onto the truck, then scaling the lamppost to a higher building that provided a good vantage point with the agility and leg power of a frog.

From his elevated vantage point, he meticulously surveyed the surroundings, assessing potential sleeping spots based on their defensibility and accessibility.

As Sparrow carried out his task, Aston's men watched in awe from a distance, their mouths agape in astonishment. They marveled at his extraordinary leg strength, unable to comprehend how he managed to leap to such heights.

Unlike his usual method of utilizing his wind ability to traverse great distances in a single bound, Sparrow relied solely on his innate physical abilities, which had been enhanced by his recent level up. His body's limits had expanded, resulting in increased strength and agility, enabling him to execute impressive feats such as this without the aid of his wind ability.

After Sparrow failed to locate a suitable resting place from his initial vantage point, he swiftly sought out another, disappearing from Aston's men's view. Typically, Kisha and her team operated with stealth, revealing only their formidable combat prowess. However, Kisha saw an opportunity to showcase additional abilities her team possessed.

By doing so, she aimed to dissuade the traitor within Aston's ranks from considering betrayal lightly. If they realized the full extent of her team's capabilities, they would think twice before attempting to act on their treachery.

It was a strategic move to deter backstabbing attempts in every step they took and would Kisha and her people a little peace of mind, by doing this, the traitor would surely only choose to act against them when he found an opportunity that would surely be enough to massacre all of them, living no one alive and with that, Kisha would know when to act and when to rest her body, although she has her own countermeasures prepared but it was still consuming her mentality if she was in constant guard against something or someone.

This would also serve as a subtle warning, it is up to them if they take it or ignore it.

This is the best mercy Kisha could give everyone, whether they are being forced to do this or due to their greed is none of her concerns now, what's important is that her people are safe but at the same time, she values potential and she just sees a few good seedlings in Aston's team, hoping that they are not the traitor.

Kisha couldn't shake the feeling that there might be a traitor lurking within Aston's team, biding their time until they could strike. Perhaps they were simply waiting for the opportune moment to betray them. However, by revealing a glimpse of her team's additional capabilities, Kisha hoped to subtly influence Aston's loyalty.

If he witnessed the full extent of what her team could do, he might be more inclined to align himself with them in the future, just as he had been a trusted member in her previous life. It was a calculated move to solidify alliances and preempt any potential threats from within.

Navigating the delicate balance of revealing her team's capabilities without eroding Aston's trust presented Kisha with a challenge. She understood that betrayal was a bitter pill to swallow, and she was determined not to sow seeds of doubt in Aston's mind. Instead, she saw it as an opportunity to showcase her leadership and emerge as their savior in times of uncertainty.

By strategically unveiling her team's strengths while maintaining Aston's trust, she aimed to position herself as a figure of reliability and strength in his eyes, solidifying her standing within the group. It was a careful dance of influence and perception, one that she was prepared to navigate with finesse.

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