

Apocalypse 180

Chapter 180 Time for Action Boys

The moment the contract was finalized, Kisha's smile turned wicked, sending a terrifying chill down Aston and his team's spines. They instinctively knew that crossing Kisha from now on would lead to dire consequences. Silenced by fear, they swallowed their thoughts and any words they might have wanted to say.

Just as she turned around, her cold and indifferent voice, though not loud, was heard clearly by all. "Time for action, boys." She signaled to Duke and Vulture to unleash their awakened abilities and stop holding back. The situation was dire, as they were about to be overrun by the ever-increasing number of zombies streaming down from the forcibly opened exit point.

As soon as they heard Kisha's signal, Vulture immediately conjured a wall of earth spikes. Following his recent level-up, he felt his abilities had significantly increased. The coverage and sturdiness of his spikes were vastly improved. Now, he could summon an earth spike barrier that reached a meter in away, far surpassing his previous limit of just two or three spikes.

Additionally, the spikes were now taller and much sturdier, providing a more formidable defense against the encroaching zombies.

His earth wall was now thicker and more durable than ever before, lasting longer than he could recall. Duke also did not hold back, understanding that Kisha wanted to demonstrate to the new members the full extent of their team's capabilities and the potential achievements they could attain by joining forces with them.

Using his strongest ability, Duke summoned random lightning bolts to rain down on the advancing zombies, instantly frying them and nearly reducing them to ashes. The destructiveness was terrifying, especially considering he was only at Level Zero.

Kisha didn't bother to glance back at Aston and the others to see their reactions as the situation abruptly shifted from a zombie apocalypse to a fantasy battle. She deftly controlled her two daggers, sending them flying through the air. Wherever they went, zombies were decapitated, making her attacks just as deadly as Duke's lightning bolts.

The three-person team annihilated hundreds of zombies, with more still coming their way. Aston and his team watched in astonishment, feeling incredulous at the sheer power on display. For some reason, they almost felt sorry for the zombies, reduced to cannon fodder for these relentless killing machines.

As the overwhelming stream of zombies continued, Kisha called forth Bell to help with the cleanup and summoned the scarlet bees to collect the crystal cores scattered across the floor.

"Master, the little one also said it wants to greet its new master and earn its keep," Bell excitedly conveyed to Kisha through their mind link. Meanwhile, Bell continued to buzz around, turning any zombies it passed through into minced meat. Bell's side of the battlefield was far more gruesome than the others, with black blood splattering everywhere.

"Ooh?! It's already eager to show its talent, huh?" Kisha replied to Bell, with a playful tone.

"Master, it was afraid of being abandoned, I suppose," Bell honestly replied. It knew that the little one had grown fond of the rainforest and liked the idea of having a new master, feeling like it had found a new purpose in life instead of toiling away until it died.

Kisha pondered for a moment before summoning the large Tibetan Mastiff that had been eagerly waiting in her territory pack's rainforest, seated at the edge of the flowerbed.

Aston and his team believed nothing could surprise them after witnessing the earth rise from the ground as if alive, impaling zombies with lethal precision, and lightning bolts materializing out of nowhere to instantly incinerate others.

However, their expectations were shattered when a large, black-furred creature with a brown hue materialized out of thin air, floating momentarily before it descended to the ground with a loud thud.

The moment the fur creature touched down, it caused a slight tremor. Vulture was taken aback by this new addition to Kisha's team—an imposing creature, almost bear-like in appearance and size. Then, it let out a powerful bark that momentarily stunned the zombies, halting their advance for a full five seconds before they resumed their relentless march.

Seeing it, made Kisha raise an eyebrow as she studied the big dog for a few more seconds before smiling to herself in delight. "It seems like I've really picked up another treasure," she thought, before resuming her attacks.

She observed that the dog's bark, which was infused with stun-inducing skills, had a cooldown and couldn't be used constantly. However, she wasn't yet certain about the duration of this cooldown. Despite this uncertainty, she found it to be incredibly helpful in battle.

Its single wag of the tail felt like being struck by a pole, sending zombies flying. Its massive paws could crush skulls effortlessly, almost like crushing tofu—a terrifying sight indeed. No wonder it could hold its own against evolved zombies. Despite its size, it proved remarkably agile and smart.

It swiftly learned to exploit Duke's lightning bolts and Vulture's earth spikes after observing them only once or twice, effortlessly maneuvering among the zombies as if they were mere toys.

Kisha felt an urge to check the dog's status window immediately. She sensed that this dog wouldn't easily fall short compared to Bell's stats, and perhaps, it could even rival some of Duke's team members. The thought made Kisha snicker to herself, catching Duke's attention. All he could do was shake his head and chuckle softly in response.

'Why does my wife look so cute?' he mused to himself as he continued to slaughter the zombies.

Not long after, Kisha and her team heard a distinct whistle, and three ropes descended from the roof of the warehouse through an open window. Aston glanced upward and spotted Sparrow crouching by the window, diligently securing the ropes to ensure they could bear the weight of an adult.

Aston and his team hadn't lifted a finger since the Contract. They felt as though they were living in a dream as they watched Kisha and her team effortlessly slaughter zombies, almost as if it were a game. Even the dog and the bee seemed stronger than them, which bewildered them. They had so many questions and couldn't grasp what was happening, but there was no one around to provide answers.

"What are you waiting for? Climb up! Or do you want to become zombie snacks down here?" Kisha's question snapped Aston and his team out of their dumbfounded state. She never knew Aston could be so foolish at times.

Only then did Aston and his team snap back to reality and push Reeve and the other young men to climb up the ladder. Aston hesitated, glancing back at Kisha and the rest. They felt helpless, unable to assist, and worried about how they would manage to climb up themselves.

Kisha noticed his uncertainty and rubbed the back of her head thoughtfully. "Even if you stay here, you wouldn't be much help. We can handle ourselves," she reassured him, handing Duke and Vulture each a vial of black liquid. Without hesitation, they took it and resumed their onslaught.

Realizing he could be more helpful, Aston directed his team to gather the backpacks from the floor and carry them up the ropes to ensure no supplies were wasted. Except for Reeve, everyone else managed to climb the ropes without difficulty, despite carrying heavy backpacks.

By the time Reeve was halfway up the rope, the other two had already reached Sparrow at the top, and the remaining two began their ascent as well.

Sparrow patiently waited for the remaining three climbers to reach the top of the roof before he jumped down to where Kisha and the others were. Just as Aston was about to grab the edge of the window, a shadow passed by him. In a split second, he realized someone had fallen.

His gaze followed the person, and he instinctively looked back, his heart nearly stopping as he considered letting go of the rope to catch them.

Even his team, now at the top, collectively exclaimed in fright as they watched Sparrow suddenly leap down without hesitation as if he were jumping off a two-story building. The height of the warehouse roof, however, was even higher, and despite their trained bodies, they knew that jumping from that height could still result in broken bones or worse.

But instead of crashing down to the ground, they witnessed Sparrow slowly descending as if riding the air itself. Before he even reached the ground, he waved his hands, and in an instant, several zombies below him were cleaved in two, while those behind them met the same fate as if struck by an invincible blade.