

Apocalypse 186

Chapter 186 Kill the Evolved Zombie

Kisha and Duke fought the zombies relentlessly as if their lives depended on it. Their desperation was evident as they continued to kill, while Vulture joined the fray, using his awakened ability to turn the tide. This only excited the evolved zombie, making the horde more fierce and relentless in their attacks.

Despite their efforts, Kisha and the others struggled to make any headway and were gradually pushed back into a corner. Sensing their imminent downfall, the evolved zombie grew arrogant, its defense becoming lax as it anticipated their defeat.

The longer the evolved zombie watched Kisha and the others struggle, the more relentless the waves of zombies became. Growing impatient, it began sending its guards to the front lines to fight, confident in its protection behind the earth armor and earth wall.

The evolved zombie kept screeching, and with each screech, more of its guards left its side. As Kisha and the rest started to get overpowered, they switched to a defensive strategy. Vulture erected a thicker earth wall to halt the zombies' advance, allowing Kisha and Duke brief moments to rest.

It was clear they were getting tired. Their attacks on the zombies were becoming less frequent, and they were retreating behind the earth wall more often. This led the evolved zombie to believe that Kisha and the rest were exhausted and just looking for a way to escape.

Thinking that Kisha and the rest would actually run away, the evolved zombie screeched again and began attacking on its own to dismantle Vulture's protective wall. However, as it switched to offense, its own defenses crumbled. This was exactly what Kisha had been waiting for.

Lower-level evolved zombies lacked the intelligence to maintain both defense and offense simultaneously, relying solely on instinct to operate and fight. Unlike humans, who possess strong mental capacities to control their awakened abilities and manage both defense and attack simultaneously, these zombies could not strategize effectively.

However, it was true that evolved zombies were difficult to deal with and much stronger than awakened superhumans. Its earth wall was sturdier than Vulture's, its earth spikes had a greater reach, and its attacks were more powerful. Coupled with its ability to control lower zombies, it was a formidable and a real pain in the ass.

As the earth armor surrounding its body slowly crumbled while it continued sending earth spikes towards Kisha and the others, Sparrow, who had been waiting in ambush atop a building, swiftly descended to a lamppost just above the rampaging evolved zombie. Two wind blades were already prepared in each of Sparrow's hands.

Without giving the evolved zombie time to notice him, Sparrow, as soon as he landed on the lamppost, sent the wind blades simultaneously toward its neck, conjuring another as a backup. The first wind blade shattered the remaining earth armor and slightly cut its skin, while the second one sliced through its neck. Nervous that the two wind blades might not be enough, Sparrow quickly sent a third.

By then, the evolved zombie had already noticed him.

And Sparrow was correct; the two wind blades were insufficient to kill it. The blades only managed to slice halfway through its neck, leaving a gaping wound from which coagulated blood sporadically spurting, like a congested pipe. The evolved zombie's head now leaned to one side, teetering as if about to fall.

Sparrow also noticed the evolved zombie's neck slowly healing, its muscles regenerating while its hatred-filled eyes locked onto him. The zombie commanded the lesser zombies to smash down the lamp post, intent on bringing Sparrow within reach.

Sparrow's third wind blade missed its mark as the evolved zombie had already sensed him after feeling the impact of the second wind blade. In a last-minute maneuver, the zombie shifted, narrowly avoiding the full force of the blade that could have decapitated it.

The evolved zombie shifted its focus to Sparrow, recognizing that Kisha and the others were now on their last stand against its zombie army. With its head wobbling precariously on its almost severed neck, it snapped off an earth spike and hurled it towards Sparrow like a javelin, pinpointing him as the greatest threat.

Instead of faltering, Sparrow persisted in provoking the evolved zombie with his wind blades, targeting its limbs to hinder its evasive maneuvers. However, this only further infuriated the creature, prompting it to unleash another ear-splitting screech that goaded its zombie horde into escalating their assault.

Sparrow grinned, knowing the evolved zombie couldn't comprehend his strategy. Feeling threatened, it shifted focus to defense and delegated the lesser zombies to deal with Kisha and Sparrow while it healed. However, the evolved zombie's fate was sealed as its head rolled across the pavement just as it began to defend itself, completely unaware of what had transpired.

Its body slumped to the ground with a thud, but the noise was drowned out by the relentless growls of the zombie horde.

What happened was, the moment the evolved zombie turned its attention to Sparrow and Sparrow taunting it so he could keep its attention on him, making him the biggest threat to the angry evolved zombie, Bell was also tasked to be on ambush like Sparrow but it was only as a backup, the

moment Bell saw Sparrow's attack did not work, Bell was already only waiting for the right moment to zoom in on the evolved zombie to use its sharp forelegs to completely sever the evolved zombie's head from its neck and it was going to be easier for Bell because Sparrow has already left a gaping wound on its neck and only needed a little more force to end it.

With Bell's agile movements, she darted towards the evolved zombie, her forelegs acting like sharp blades that swiftly incapacitated the creature. As soon as it fell, the aggression of the zombie horde noticeably subsided. While they continued to attack Kisha and the others, their coordination faltered without their leader to guide them.

"Master, it's dead!" Bell reported with excitement to Kisha, proudly presenting the crystal core she retrieved from the evolved zombie as if it were a precious treasure.

Kisha eagerly accepted the crystal core, swiftly storing it in her inventory. Together with Duke, Vulture, and Sparrow, they all drank a vial of black liquid each to replenish their spiritual energy. With renewed vigor, they shifted from defense to offense, unleashing their full power without restraint.

Kisha deftly maneuvered two flying daggers to strike at zombies positioned farther away, all the while elegantly killing those nearby with her twin katanas, moving with a grace that belied the intense concentration and skill required. Her actions proved instrumental in improving their dangerous situation.

Meanwhile, Duke tirelessly conjured ice spears, unleashing them in a relentless downpour upon the zombies ahead. Despite being limited to Level 0, he managed to summon a maximum of a dozen spears. If he had been one level higher, his ability to create these icy projectiles would have been significantly greater.

He grew increasingly dissatisfied with his ability to summon only a dozen ice spears at Level 0, while others could barely conjure one spear as large and powerful as his, each as long and thick as an adult's forearm. If others with similar elemental abilities were to discover his discontent with his achievement, they might ridicule him mercilessly and drown him in spits.

Even Kisha might kick him to sleep outside if she caught wind of his dissatisfaction.

This guy was truly exasperating in a unique way.

Sparrow alternated between using his wind blades and his cold weapons to help kill more zombies, while Vulture stood guard at the rear, shielding Aston and the others from the relentless onslaught. He erected an earth wall bristling with spikes that skewered the mindless zombies, who continued their advance without hesitation even as their comrades fell to the deadly obstacles.

Bell didn't remain idle either; to prove its worth, it effortlessly sliced through the zombie horde. With their combined effort and a few more vials of black liquid, Kisha and the others managed to eliminate all the zombies surrounding them. However, the battle lasted for hours; they lost track of time amidst the relentless fighting.

The entire area was littered with zombie carcasses, making it difficult for them to move around freely.

They doubted they could even maneuver the truck through the carcasses-strewn area, so Kisha stowed the military truck in her inventory. They continued their journey on foot. Aston and his team were momentarily surprised to discover that Kisha could store large objects like trucks in her space, finding this capability both impressive and formidable.

Before departing, Duke set the entire battlefield ablaze to prevent a potential plague outbreak from the mass of carcasses, fearing that the wind might carry disease to the shelter.

His decision was pragmatic; Kisha had firsthand experience with a similar plague in a previous life, where the accumulation of carcasses within shelter walls led to airborne transmission, slowly suffocating those within and leading to lung disease.