

Apocalypse 189

Chapter 189 Telling Them What Happened

"They're coming! I can see them!" one of the soldiers on the wall shouted, prompting the others to tighten their grips on their guns. Sweat started to drip from their foreheads as nervousness set in.

After the initial shout, everyone had a clear view of Kisha and the others. They witnessed the staggering figures battling their way towards Gate 2. Among them, Kisha stood out as the only one unharmed, fiercely fighting back. She supported Duke with her left arm while his right arm hung limply over her shoulder.

Her right arm swung ceaselessly, wielding her sword against the onslaught of incoming zombies.

The rest of their group struggled valiantly, barely holding off the zombies with their battered bodies. In the eyes of the soldiers watching from a distance, they appeared on the brink of exhaustion, fighting their final battles with the spirit of warriors. Unbeknownst to them, scarlet bees were aiding each person of Kisha's group in defense.

Whenever a zombie approached to attack, the scarlet bees targeted the ankles of the undead from below, causing them to stumble and fall just as they were about to reach their prey.

They repeated this process to create the illusion that Kisha's group was barely surviving, all the while ensuring they were protected from being bitten or killed during the ordeal.

When Kisha and the others reached the firing range, the soldiers on the wall unleashed a continuous barrage of gunfire. Soon after, a group of soldiers in protective gear emerged from the gate, which

opened slowly. They moved swiftly toward Kisha's team, surrounding them. Some soldiers assisted those who could barely walk, helping them into the gate.

Initially, their focus was on getting Commander McMillan inside, and they seemed ready to leave the others behind outside.

When Aston noticed this, he adamantly refused to abandon his people. He repeatedly assured the soldiers who emerged to assist that everyone with him was free of zombie bites. He even went so far as to threaten them with his own life if they refused to listen.

Fortunately, the guards at the gate were all Aston's men. If they hadn't been, they might have been willing to sacrifice him to the zombies while pretending to assist him.

After asserting his authority and issuing his threat as a Commander, the soldiers finally began to assist the injured and guide them inside. They formed a protective ring around Aston's team, while those on the wall continued firing their guns incessantly to keep the zombies at bay and ensure their safe passage into the gate.

Once they successfully ushered Aston and the others inside the gate, the gatekeepers ensured the gate was tightly closed. Without delay, the medics knelt on the ground and began inspecting their wounds. Only after confirming they hadn't suffered any bites or scratches from zombies did the medics organize everyone to assist in carrying the injured inside the tent for immediate treatment.

Since Kisha appeared relatively unharmed aside from exhaustion, they prioritized treating the others first with thorough examinations and immediate medical attention. The gatekeepers kept Kisha outside momentarily as the treatment tents were occupied. Taking the opportunity, one of the gatekeepers began questioning Kisha about the events that had transpired.

He vividly remembered the number of people who had set out just two days ago. While he hadn't anticipated their return so soon, seeing Kisha and her team return unscathed a few days prior, escorting a large group of survivors, led everyone to assume it would be a similar outcome this time around.

Not only were they all heavily injured, but they had also lost two people. With their years of experience as soldiers, just by observing their condition, it was evident that something significant must have occurred to lead them to this state.

"Can you tell us what happened? Where are the other two people from Commander Aston's team? You didn't use them as bait, did you?" The gatekeeper asked sternly, attempting to intimidate Kisha, although he knew it wouldn't work.

Kisha calmly closed her eyes for a moment, shaking her head. She was still trying to catch her breath after the exhausting run. Taking a few deep breaths to steady herself, she focused on regulating her breathing. No one hurried her to respond; they understood she needed a moment after narrowly escaping death.

After more than 10 minutes, Kisha finally spoke up. "We didn't abandon anyone," she began, her voice steady despite the exhaustion. "We completed our mission and were heading back. At one point, near the shelter, we were suddenly surrounded by zombies from all sides. Initially, we managed to hold them off, but we lost track of two team members in the chaos.

With the zombie horde growing, we couldn't risk leaving our defensive position to search for them."

Kisha continued her tale, subtly implying that the two missing team members had deserted their posts, leaving the rest of the team to face the zombie horde alone. She described how the truck was set on fire

after ramming into a building, carefully placing the blame on the missing individuals for the dire situation they faced.

Kisha's narrative suggested they were traitors who had planned to abandon and sabotage the team without explicitly stating it. She adhered to the fabricated story they had all agreed upon before returning, ensuring her account sounded credible and consistent.

Everyone knew this version of the story, so if asked, they would all provide identical accounts.

Having witnessed Kisha and her team return the day after the zombie raid, visibly strong and capable after protecting more than a couple dozen survivors, they easily believed her story. This led them to suspect that the two missing people had been plotting against their Commander's life.

"Did the two arrive before us?" Kisha added, feigning concern as if she genuinely didn't understand what had happened and thought the two merely got separated from their team. The soldiers guarding the gate exchanged incredulous looks, now tinged with grim realization.

Kisha's story successfully planted seeds of doubt among Aston's soldiers, making them suspect there were traitors in their ranks aiming to kill Aston.

Even if the Minister of Defense and the Young Master of the Colton family discovered their people were missing, they would likely conclude that the mission failed and that the traitors died while attempting to flee after their plot to kill Aston went awry.

No matter how they examined the situation, they could only conclude this after wracking their brains for answers. They wouldn't be able to find those two spies, and their mission would inevitably fail.

With these testimonies, Kisha and her team could absolve themselves of any responsibility, appearing genuinely unaware of the whereabouts or fate of the two individuals. They ensured that only those within their team were privy to this knowledge, confident that anyone attempting to speak out would face dire consequences under the strict terms of the slave contract.

Sensing the soldiers around her beginning to grasp the situation from her subtle hints, Kisha cautiously withdrew, mindful not to overplay her hand and draw suspicion onto herself and her team.

As the saying goes, history is written by the victors, and only they can do so because the dead cannot speak.