

Apocalypse 291

Chapter 291 True Meaning Behind the Uniforms

"As many of you know, we've recruited over a thousand warriors to help defend our base and carry out supply runs while we're still building up our infrastructure. I plan to create uniforms for these recruits. While it might seem like a minor concern compared to other pressing issues, there's a strategic reason behind it. Uniforms will help project the strength and organization of our base.

Sooner or later, other survivors and factions will come to our doorstep. Our warriors will inevitably encounter members from other groups during supply runs, making us vulnerable to espionage and potential attacks. It's crucial that we establish a visible, unified presence to deter any threats and assert our strength."

Kisha's eyes glazed over with a distant look, remembering the chaos and brutality of the apocalyptic era.

"In these times, we need to make it clear that we're not a force to be trifled with. Uniforms will help imprint our identity and capabilities on others, making them wary of us. However, simply being wary isn't enough. To protect ourselves from potential threats and prevent others from ganging up on us, we must step up our game.

We need to forge alliances with other bases or factions that share our values and goals. Strengthening these connections will help ensure our survival and fortify our position."

"Uniforms will play a crucial role in defining who we are and asserting our presence. Additionally, we should consider erecting a flag with our emblem around the walls of our base, similar to ancient times. This would not only mark our territory but also serve as a clear warning to others.

While it will make our base more identifiable among the ruins, it will also signal that any who encounter our emblem should show respect and back off, or risk facing our wrath."

Kisha elaborated, emphasizing her intention to instill fear. She acknowledged that some factions or groups might try to exploit her base's growing reputation to boost their own power. However, such issues can be addressed later. By establishing a strong, feared presence, their base's name will become more than just known; it will become a symbol of power.

Those who attempt to misuse their name for malicious purposes will face severe consequences, reinforcing the message that crossing their path is a grave mistake.

That's why this seemingly trivial idea could play a crucial role in establishing their strength and reputation among other bases that might start plotting against them. This is Kisha's final act of mercy towards those who might consider challenging them; if they persist, she will not hesitate to eliminate them completely.

"Sounds good to me," Duke said supportively. He wasn't just backing Kisha blindly; he recognized the strategic value in her proposal. Although it would be challenging initially, as their name became known and their community thrived, they would inevitably attract attention from those looking to steal from them. This early move to establish their strength would help mitigate those threats.

Eventually, many greedy leaders from other bases will start eyeing their own. Engaging in full-scale war with these factions will become inevitable, as they can't keep their gates closed forever. While they could choose to lock out all outsiders, they risk turning away survivors in need of protection, who might come seeking refuge.

They can't afford to turn away those in need, even if it means exposing themselves to potential spies and malicious scouts.

Moreover, he was confident that their base would keep sending people outside, not just for supply runs, but also to combat zombies for crystal cores and to expand their territory as their population grew. Hiding wasn't really an option.

Kisha's strategy to assert their dominance early on, boost their base's fame, and build a reputation for strength would help deter potential threats and attract those genuinely seeking alliance and protection.

Everyone began to consider Kisha's point, nodding in agreement. Clyde, Rose, and Fred, who had been sitting quietly in the corner, had witnessed and heard many things over time.

Now, they stared off into space, grappling with the gravity of Kisha's explanation and struggling to fully grasp the implications especially those about her secret, and felt that if they made a sound, they would reveal themselves and be killed instantly for knowing too much.

Kisha had initially hesitated to share so much information about herself and her territory space with these people, unsure of how it might be received. However, she recognized the potential for growth and usefulness these individuals could offer in the future, which made it necessary to keep them close.

To assess their true intentions and character, she planned to have Sparrow administer another Heart Gul Pill, not just to test their loyalty but to gauge their humanity and integrity.

Even if they don't pledge their loyalty to Kisha, as long as they demonstrate strong morals and prioritize the greater good over their own greed, Kisha will free them from the demonic insect's grasp. She would remove the pests from their bodies, relieving them of their suffering.

However, Kisha deliberately left out this detail when she introduced the Heart Gu Pill. Her intention was to observe whether the people under torture would remain loyal despite the pain and suffering they endured or if their true nature would reveal itself once they had reached their limit.

Though it may seem inhumane, this approach would help temper these individuals. In the apocalyptic era, danger is ever-present, and showing weakness in critical moments could cost lives. Kisha wanted them to remember the suffering they endured as a lesson, ensuring that they don't make foolish decisions that could jeopardize their hard-won progress.

Aston, meanwhile, felt a buzz of realization as he grasped the deeper significance behind Kisha's decision to prioritize uniforms, even at the risk of dealing with the hazardous textile factory. Initially, Aston had simply wanted to provide the soldiers with uniforms to signify their status and reward their bravery.

He hoped this would inspire other survivors to join their ranks, ensuring a steady influx of recruits. However, he now saw that Kisha's plan went beyond mere recognition—it was about projecting strength and establishing dominance to deter potential threats and encourage genuine alliances.

It's mind-blowing for him to realize that Kisha was already contemplating something beyond just the uniform. It makes him feel incredibly naive in comparison, especially when he sees how Duke seems to grasp everything Kisha intends to achieve.

Mr. Winters rubbed his chin thoughtfully before speaking. "I agree that it's a good idea, but it would require a large supply of fabric. Using the military's uniform wouldn't align with this goal, so we'd need to design and sew our own uniforms featuring the base's emblem.

The challenge, then, is sourcing the fabric." He paused, as if recalling something, and added, "If I remember correctly, there was a major textile factory in City B. Perhaps..." He glanced up at Kisha.

Kisha smiled proudly at Mr. Winters, a reaction he noticed, and a realization dawned on him. He nodded with satisfaction and pride. "Yes, that's exactly what I was thinking, and I've already discussed it with Aston. That's why we've called everyone here. Not only do we need to produce uniforms, but we also need to find a way to make clothes, blankets, and other essentials for everyone.

The resources we can obtain from outside will be very limited, and other survivors will likely grab as many supplies as they can from the stores." Kisha said as she looked around the room.