

Apocalypse 302

Chapter 302 Her Confrontation With The Zombie

The zombie stayed on her heels, determined not to lose sight of her as long as she held onto its father. Duke, momentarily stunned, halted in his tracks. He was puzzled by Kisha's sudden retreat at the sound of his voice and her provocative gesture of waving the dead body to taunt the zombie.

Duke understood that Kisha would never act recklessly or engage in pointless actions, especially during a fight. After putting himself in her position, it dawned on him that something was seriously wrong with the zombie, causing it to behave unusually and out of character.

Typically, if Kisha faced a weaker opponent, she would swiftly eliminate them to avoid further complications. Conversely, if the opponent was stronger, she would deploy all available resources to confront the threat rather than retreating alone.

So, the only plausible explanation for Kisha's actions was that the zombie was not only stronger than her but likely stronger than any of them. Her strategy to lure it away was not just to safeguard the civilians and engage in a more isolated area, but also because she feared the zombie might use a hostage.

This was confirmed by how she taunted the zombie and its intense reaction, validating her decision to draw it away.

Even though Duke was reluctant to consider that the zombie might retain some semblance of rationality or humanity, he had no choice but to explore all possible scenarios to determine the best course of action.

This meant that the deceased person Kisha was holding must have had a connection to the zombie. As Duke began to piece together the information, Sparrow and Vulture arrived beside him, followed closely by Tristan, Aston, Clyde, and a visibly agitated Bald Eagle, who was panting heavily.

After Duke reached his conclusion, he promptly instructed Sparrow and Vulture to secure the medical facility and handle the aftermath of the breach. He then assigned Tristan, Aston, Clyde, and Bald Eagle to calm the people and manage the situation. Once these tasks were delegated, Duke swiftly set off to find and support Kisha.

If his conclusion was right, then it only means that the zombie was stronger than Kisha and she wouldn't be able to deal with it on her own. But since he arranged for the people to deal with the aftermath, it took some of his time, so he could only follow the direction where Kisha went and this time was enough for Kisha to have a few blows with the zombie on her own.

As Kisha fled, the zombie pursued her relentlessly. With their agility matched, the zombie stayed only a few feet behind, growling furiously and never letting up. No matter how much Kisha increased her speed, the zombie mirrored her every move, remaining hot on her heels.

Even as they passed by other people on their way to the northern side, the zombie didn't spare them a glance. Its eyes were locked solely on Kisha, which both relieved her and confirmed her fears, leaving her with a complex mix of emotions.

As soon as she reached the northern side, Kisha dashed into the mini-forest, seeking refuge among the trees. She planned to use the dense foliage as cover and leverage the terrain to her advantage, knowing she couldn't handle the zombie alone.

As soon as Kisha stopped running, the zombie halted a few feet away from her. In a split second, it lunged, not for her neck but for the corpse she held. Kisha stepped back to dodge the attack, but the zombie persisted, relentlessly trying to snatch the body from her grasp.

Realizing that this struggle could drag on and that she'd be at a disadvantage as she burned through her stamina while the zombie remained unaffected, Kisha knew she needed to find a way to end this standoff quickly.

So, Kisha made the quick decision to store the body in her inventory, knowing it was already lifeless. As the corpse vanished from view, the zombie visibly stiffened and looked around in confusion. Seizing the opportunity, Kisha stepped back and summoned six long swords from her inventory. She used her telekinesis to float them behind her, ready for the fight.

When the zombie locked eyes with Kisha, its fury intensified, driven mad by the absence of its target. It lunged at her with relentless aggression, its claws slashing at her vital points—head, throat, and chest—seeking to overwhelm her.

Kisha directed the floating swords to strike at the zombie, but its skin proved tougher than she anticipated, leaving only superficial scratches. The zombie's hide was not metal, yet it was as resilient as armor. Its claws, as sharp as her swords, easily inflicted deep wounds on her skin with even the slightest scratch.

Kisha summoned her long and short katanas from her inventory, preparing to use them alongside the six swords she controlled telekinetically. She anticipated difficulty managing both offense and defense, but her training in her space, especially the precision exercises with picking fruits, had paid off.

She now wielded the six swords with such skill that it felt as though she had six extra arms, seamlessly integrating them into her combat style.

Whenever the zombie attempted to attack her, Kisha would use her long or short katana to block its strikes, then quickly counter with precise attacks. Meanwhile, the six telekinetically controlled swords would target the zombie's blind spots and rear, creating a multi-faceted assault that kept the creature off balance.

Kisha launched a few more attacks at the zombie, but it seemed impervious to her efforts. Determined, she leaped into the air, twisting her body slightly before spinning like a top. With both katanas drawn close to her body, she executed a powerful spinning strike aimed at the zombie, which attempted to intercept her mid-air with its claws.

Not only did the zombie fail to land a hit on Kisha, but it also sustained deeper wounds on its arm as if struck by a mini cyclone. The force of her spinning attack sent it crashing into a tree, its back slamming against the trunk as it tried to shield itself from the relentless assault.

Kisha didn't relent. Observing that her katanas inflicted more damage on the zombie, she adjusted her strategy. She now used the six floating swords primarily to distract and block the zombie's attacks, while her real offensive came from her katanas, which were stronger and more durable.

With her longer katana, she struck vertically, while her other swords attacked from behind, maintaining a relentless assault to keep the zombie pinned and prevent it from escaping.

Despite Kisha's best efforts, the zombie managed to evade some of her attacks, though it still suffered a deep, vertical cut from its chest to its stomach. Seemingly unphased, the zombie lunged at her with renewed aggression, aiming its left claw upward towards her head as Kisha remained slightly bent forward from her previous strike.

Quick to react, Kisha raised her shorter katana to block the attack. The clash of claws against Katana created a shower of sparks as if the metal grinding against metal as she deflected the zombie's deadly swipe.

The zombie's attack propelled Kisha backward, but she used the momentum to her advantage. Instead of fighting the force, she allowed her body to be launched into the air, flipping and curling slightly as she approached a tree. Just before she collided with it, she adjusted her posture, planting her feet against the trunk to propel herself back toward the zombie.

With a burst of energy, she rebounded off the tree, ready to deliver her next strike.