

Apocalypse 303

Chapter 303 Her Confrontation With The Zombie 2

To amplify the power of her strike, Kisha crossed her shorter katana behind the longer one, forming an 'X'. With the tree as leverage, she leaped from the tree, she pushed the blades forward, and aimed for the zombie's neck, channeling all her strength into a single, decisive blow intended to end the fight.

But, as if sensing Kisha's intent, the zombie countered her attack, raising its left arm to block the blow. The impact severed its arm, sending a gush of black blood spurting from the wound, but it managed to survive. The zombie staggered back a few steps, putting some distance between itself and Kisha.

She was now covered in small wounds from their exchange, her breath coming in short pants, but her focus remained locked on the zombie.

The zombie tilted its head to the side, almost as if it were taunting Kisha. But Kisha remained unfazed, focusing intently on deciphering its next move. She had already exchanged several blows with the creature while using her telekinesis, and the strain was beginning to take its toll. She knew she couldn't keep this up for much longer and needed to find a way to end the fight quickly.

The zombie's agility forced Kisha to keep the six floating swords in place, using them as a makeshift shield against potential sneak attacks. She had already been caught off guard two or three times, and lowering her guard now would leave her vulnerable to its unpredictable and instinct-driven attacks. She knew that if she dropped her defenses, it could be fatal.

Kisha took a deep breath, steadying her racing heart and clearing her mind of all distractions until it was as still as a calm water surface. She sharpened her focus, concentrating entirely on reading the zombie's muscle movements. Only by anticipating its next move could she prepare herself to block and counter its unpredictable attacks.

Kisha flipped her shorter katana, gripping the hilt with the blade now positioned against her forearm. This stance allowed her to use her arm's raw strength for blocking, while also setting up the blade to deliver a deeper wound to the zombie if it dared to come closer.

She pointed her longer katana at the zombie, taking slow, deliberate steps to circle it while carefully observing its movements. The zombie remained still, its gaze fixed on Kisha as if puzzled, trying to comprehend her intentions.

After Kisha took her third step, the zombie's gaze locked onto her with intense focus. She quickly stepped back, using her left arm to deflect an incoming attack from the right. In a swift motion, she countered by swinging her longer katana from a low upward angle, aiming to decapitate the zombie with a decisive strike from the waist.

Clang!

Screach!

Kisha's eyes widened in surprise as the zombie angled its head unnaturally, using its teeth to clamp down on her katana while its right arm grappled with her shorter sword. The encounter turned into a fierce contest of strength, with the zombie stubbornly clinging to both of her katanas.

Fortunately, Kisha's superior strength allowed her to hold her ground, and her katana remained intact despite the zombie's vicious bite.

Kisha planted her feet firmly on the ground to ensure she wouldn't lose her balance in the struggle with the zombie. Focusing her telekinesis, she directed her six floating swords to converge on a single spot on the zombie.

Although the zombie's skin was tough and her swords weren't as sharp or durable as her katanas, targeting one precise location with multiple strikes would gradually wear down its defenses. By inflicting small, concentrated wounds, Kisha aimed to break through the zombie's tough exterior and secure a decisive kill.

Kisha directed her six swords to strike in rapid succession, targeting the zombie's head with pinpoint accuracy. The zombie, engaged in a standoff with Kisha and focused on grappling with her katanas, had its head locked in place and couldn't evade the attack.

Taking advantage of this, Kisha's precision allowed the swords to rain down on the zombie's head, concentrating their assault on a single point. Despite the zombie's formidable battle instincts, it was unable to avoid the relentless barrage, and the repeated strikes began to wear down its defenses.

Once the six swords completed their initial round of attacks, Kisha immediately prepared for the next wave. She didn't give the zombie a moment to recover or evade; her control over the swords was nearly continuous. The relentless assault persisted until the zombie, now visibly enraged, let out another guttural growl.

Rawrrr!

Kisha showed no sign of fear as she maintained her relentless assault, holding the zombie firmly in place. The zombie's body trembled as it exerted more force, trying to push Kisha away. Desperate to destroy the katana, it clamped its jaw tighter, hoping to bite down and shatter the blade.

Unable to retreat due to the continuous barrage from behind, any attempt to step back would only amplify the attack's impact and increase the damage it sustained.

With no other option, the zombie attempted to press forward and overwhelm Kisha. However, Kisha wasn't easily defeated. Leveraging her superior stats, particularly her strength, she ensured the zombie was securely locked in place. Her katana, made of durable tungsten, was built to withstand extreme force.

She remained confident, knowing that only a creature with stats exceeding 100 could potentially destroy her sword with its bite.

The zombie and Kisha were face-to-face, with little room for maneuvering. The zombie, trapped between Kisha and the relentless barrage of swords, felt its defenses giving way. As its situation became increasingly dire, it thrashed around more desperately, trying to throw Kisha off and escape the relentless assault.

Gradually, the zombie managed to push Kisha back, its frantic efforts leaving deep tracks in the ground as it used all its remaining strength to overpower her. Kisha, stunned by the unexpected display of force, realized with shock that despite her superior strength, the zombie's sheer desperation was giving it an edge in their struggle.

She gritted her teeth, digging her feet firmly into the ground in a desperate attempt to halt the zombie's relentless advance.

Crackle!

A sudden, deafening crackle erupted from nowhere, prompting Kisha to instinctively leap aside. A bolt of lightning surged from the sky, crashing down upon the zombie. The electrical force jolted the creature, sending it reeling and enveloping it in a cloud of smoke as it staggered in place.

Almost instantly, Kisha watched as the zombie's skin began to peel away and crumble. The sight left her feeling envious of Duke's formidable ability—one that could shatter defenses with such ease. Despite her intense focus, Kisha hadn't noticed Duke's presence, and, likewise, the zombie remained oblivious to him.

Thanks to Duke's precise timing and Kisha's ability to keep the zombie in place, he was able to execute a successful sneak attack. Duke had trusted in Kisha's reaction speed to evade his lightning strike, which proved crucial. With the zombie immobilized, Duke delivered his most powerful lightning strike with pinpoint accuracy.

Grah...

The zombie let out a weak growl, its movements unsteady. Without hesitation, Kisha struck swiftly, aiming for the head before the creature could regain its footing. The battle ended quickly, with the zombie's head rolling on the ground. Duke's timely intervention proved invaluable, making the fight significantly easier compared to Kisha's solo struggle.