

Apocalypse 307

Chapter 307 The Idle Kisha

With most of the patients in the medical facility now awake and practicing their newly awakened abilities in the square, the facility had grown quieter. Only a few patients remained who had yet to awaken. Consequently, the medical staff began moving these individuals into open rooms.

Kisha continued her work at the facility, helping to identify which patients needed isolation and which were safe to share a room with others.

After her initial success, Kisha grew more confident in her methods, and her earlier speculations were validated. No one questioned her judgment anymore; instead, they felt reassured by her ability to identify who needed isolation and who did not. Although they didn't fully understand how she made her assessments, they began to trust her insights implicitly and followed her guidance wholeheartedly.

Kisha was too occupied to heed the praise being directed at her. After assisting with the medical facility, the team had identified three individuals who had woken up but had yet to manifest any abilities. Kisha suspected they might be asymptomatic and suggested placing them in a separate quarantine for further observation.

This would help determine whether they might develop abilities later or remain as they were. At the moment, even Kisha's 'Eye of Truth' could only classify them as normal humans.

This suggests that after overcoming the viral assault, the virus either became dormant or integrated into their bodies. With their limited equipment, the doctors collected samples from these patients to analyze and determine if they were truly asymptomatic or if their symptoms were merely a result of a normal illness rather than the activation of the virus.

After concluding her tasks at the medical facility, Kisha was escorted by Duke to the square to observe the newly awakened superhumans and their progress in manifesting their abilities. While some, like Evelyn, had already successfully manifested their powers, many others struggled to grasp the concepts being taught by Sparrow and Vulture.

Or it could be that their awakened abilities were too weak for them to perceive, which made it difficult for them to guide the spiritual energy around their bodies. If the spiritual energy was insufficient, they wouldn't be able to sense or control its flow, resulting in their inability to direct it to their core and fully manifest their abilities.

Kisha didn't believe that was the case, given that all those who had awakened should be the crème de la crème with the greatest potential and talent. Instead, she speculated that they might be slow learners facing learning barriers due to their learning curve, or perhaps the issue was with concentration, as the large number of people around could be making it difficult for them to focus.

After identifying the issue, Kisha called Sparrow and Vulture back and instructed them to categorize the individuals into groups: those who were easily distracted, slow learners, visual learners, and those who relied on their instincts.

Kisha then sent those who were easily distracted to the northern forest, where the soothing sounds of rustling trees and leaves would minimize interruptions. The slow learners were guided by Sparrow, who excelled at explaining complex concepts, while Vulture took charge of the visual learners and those who relied on their instincts.

Both Sparrow and Vulture ensured their respective groups were moved away from the square to avoid disrupting the ongoing training sessions led by Duke.

Duke insisted on sending Kisha back to the villa before resuming his training with the warriors, as her wound was not healing properly due to her constant movement and was becoming increasingly strained. As soon as they arrived at the villa, Duke urged her to drink the vial of blue liquid immediately.

He was deeply concerned about her condition, unable to bear seeing her injured further, especially as the bandage he had applied was now soaked with blood and had become an eyesore for him.

Once at the villa, Kisha was prohibited from leaving and instructed to rest for the day. Even the usually gentle Mrs. Winters became stern, refusing to let her go. They were all deeply concerned by Kisha's bold decision to face a level 1 zombie—they had never even seen her hurt before no matter how many zombies she fought or how scary their situation has become.

The fact that she was injured suggested the zombie had been a formidable opponent, strong enough to challenge her usual strength.

Just thinking about it sent chills down their spines, especially Duke's. They all knew how strong Kisha was from witnessing her combat skills firsthand. She was not only experienced in fighting zombies but also had a reputation for avoiding losing battles.

The idea of her getting hurt was almost unthinkable, especially considering the miraculous vial of blue liquid she possessed, which could instantly heal severe wounds.

It was only now, seeing Kisha injured, that they realized she was human like them and could be hurt. This sparked their protective instincts, and they were determined to keep her under close watch. They wanted her to rest properly and avoid moving around unnecessarily. They also felt a strong desire to share the burden of helping the base, so she wouldn't have to carry it all on her own.

Now more than ever, the Winters worked tirelessly to support Kisha and the base, striving to lighten her load and enhance their defenses. Duke also intensified his focus on training the warriors, determined to make them proficient enough to combat zombies effectively. He aimed for them to reach the competence of Sparrow and Vulture, able to venture outside and return safely on their own.

Duke knew that only by developing strong warriors could he rest easy, ensuring that his wife would not need to fight alone and risk getting hurt again. Meanwhile, Kisha, confined to her bed with nothing to do, found herself restless and uneasy.

This was a new feeling for her—being idle was foreign in the apocalypse, where she was accustomed to constant activity and strategizing for survival each day.

So, when she suddenly found herself with free time, it felt like ants were gnawing at her insides. After resting for a bit, she couldn't stand the inactivity any longer and decided to check on her territory space, where Marcus was busy harvesting the second batch of vegetables.

Marcus and the children were unaware of the events outside. After preparing breakfast and cleaning the villa, they settled into their routine inside the territory and began their tasks. Daisy, meanwhile, was by the flower bed, working on getting accustomed to her Gift and Talent.

Using her Gift, 'Scope', she examined the properties of the flowers, assessing which ones could thrive together and grow stronger without conflicting with each other's properties when she breed them.

Beside Daisy were pots containing plants with various flowers, each carefully bred and planted together. Some of the plants had their stems intricately carved to fit and integrate with other plant bodies. Daisy appeared deeply engrossed in her work, enjoying the process, and was so focused that she didn't notice Kisha's arrival. Kisha decided not to disturb her.

Gant and Mike were occupied with the ranch and the lake, diligently caring for the animals and working to accelerate their breeding. Despite the challenges they faced, they appeared to be handling things better than before and seemed less mentally burdened than Kisha had anticipated.