

Apocalypse 330

Chapter 330 Mission Discussion

Before anyone could gather their thoughts to protest, Kisha spoke again. "Yes, it's dangerous out there," she acknowledged, her tone firm, "but my team and I will be right beside you, fighting alongside you. This isn't just about me or my team. All of you are now my people, my responsibility. But that doesn't mean I can carry all the burdens or shield you from every threat.

You need the strength to protect yourselves and those you care about. I won't always be here to protect you, and neither will my team."

"See this as an opportunity to grow stronger," Kisha commanded, her voice resolute. "Get familiar with the movements and patterns of the zombie hordes. You'll soon realize they're not as terrifying once you've taken one down. It only takes one kill to conquer your fear—just one to regain control." Her overbearing presence silenced the crowd, the weight of her words settling in.

They understood the hard truth in what she was saying and the logic behind it.

But fear isn't something that can be easily dismissed just because someone says so. For many of them, it wasn't just a simple emotion to overcome—it was a deeply rooted nightmare, a constant source of dread, fed by the unknown and the horrors they had already faced. The uncertainty of what lay ahead only intensified that fear, making it hard for them to believe they could truly conquer it.

Kisha understood this all too well, but backing down wasn't an option. No matter what she did, even with the help of the system, she knew she couldn't handle everything on her own. The looming uncertainty of what would happen in just 15 days weighed heavily on her mind—time was running out. That's why she was on edge, seeing this as a "now or never" situation.

She had no choice but to push these people to their limits, to whip them into shape. If she didn't, they would all be in deep shit.

"Alright, I know many of you are scared, especially after everything you've been through," Kisha began, her tone steady yet firm. "The first step is always the hardest—remember that. But we're doing this for our families, for the people we care about." She paused, trying to project empathy she didn't truly feel in her heart but understood was necessary for them to hear.

"My team and I will be leading this mission, and we'll be right there alongside you."

After playing the empathy card, Kisha shifted to the real purpose of the gathering. "Now, let's talk about the mission ahead." She took a deep breath, her gaze sweeping over the crowd. "I'm sure you're all well aware of the devastation a zombie raid can bring. You've seen it, lived it.

And you've probably also noticed that the wall we've built around the base isn't exactly as sturdy or reliable as we'd like. If we leave it as it is, the chances of another breach only get higher." Her voice carried a weight of urgency, making it clear this wasn't just another drill.

"And this would be disastrous for the non-combatants in the base." As soon as she said this, murmurs spread through the square. People began discussing the events of the second blood rain when the zombie horde breached the wall, leading to many casualties—an event still vivid in their memories.

"Alright, quiet down," Kisha's voice boomed with authority, cutting through the noise and swiftly silencing the crowd.

"And to prevent another disaster, we need to strengthen our walls. How do we do that?" Kisha's eyes scanned the crowd before continuing. "First, our 'Advance Party Captain' Sparrow, along with Rose, Fred, and Clyde's team, will head east toward the port city. There, they'll secure more cargo trailers, which we'll use as the foundation for reinforcing our walls."

"And before any of you jump to conclusions, thinking that simply adding cargo trailers won't make a difference, hold your horses and wait to see how we're going to do it," Kisha said, her voice firm but confident.

"Vulture and I will be leading the rebuilding and expansion of the wall." As she spoke, Kisha noticed the dawning realization in the warriors' eyes, their expressions shifting from confusion to shock, eyes widening, jaws practically hitting the ground as they finally understood the scale of what she was proposing.

"Yes, we are going to expand the base," Kisha declared, her tone leaving no room for debate. "I know for certain that more survivors are on their way, and our population is only going to keep growing.

So instead of expanding later and adding more work, we should tackle it all at once, maximizing our efforts now." She paused, scanning the crowd, fully aware that some might be skeptical of such a large-scale mission. But Kisha had no intention of letting anyone talk her down.

Almost all the warriors would be deployed, leaving only Bald Eagle's 'City Patrol' and Aston's soldiers to guard the base while the mission was underway.

Aside from the combatants assigned to maintain safety and order inside the base, all other warriors, whether superhumans or not, will be deployed for this mission. Their assistance is crucial. Moreover, Kisha isn't just focusing on the wall; she's aiming to accomplish multiple objectives with this large-scale operation.

By involving everyone, she plans to tackle not only the immediate needs of the base but also to complete several of her system missions simultaneously.

Having communicated her objectives clearly, Kisha signaled for Sparrow, Rose, Fred, and Clyde to assemble their teams and head to the right side. Meanwhile, Vulture and his team, including the newly assigned members Kisha had selected for this mission, were directed to the left.

Sparrow, too, had a contingent of newly awakened superhumans assigned to him, including the five 'Space Type' ability users and Evelyn, whose 'Metal' abilities would significantly bolster his team's defense.

Kisha allowed Sparrow and the others to address their respective teams, boosting morale with their words and encouragement. As the leaders spoke and rallied the frightened warriors, Kisha descended from the stage. She then guided the five 'Space Type Ability Users' toward the Supply Center, preparing for the crucial steps ahead.

The five 'Space Type Ability Users' walked in tight formation behind Kisha, their movements precise and disciplined. They were well aware of her expectations, understanding their abilities and limitations. Upon reaching the Supply Center, Kisha guided them through its depths to the rear of the building.

There, among stacks of supplies that couldn't be displayed due to overcrowding at the front of the supply center where people went to exchange their points, she led them to the area where essential items were stored out of sight. The lack of a proper warehouse meant that much of the inventory had to be kept in less accessible spaces.

"Alright, I understand that you're feeling nervous and scared, but trust Sparrow and the other leaders—they will ensure your safety. Your job is to follow their instructions closely so they can focus on the battle without distraction. Understand?" Kisha emphasized the importance of their role in the mission, making it clear that their cooperation was vital for its success.

The five nodded vigorously, their expressions resolute, to reassure Kisha that they fully understood their roles and that she needn't worry about their commitment.