

## Apocalypse 332

### Chapter 332 Sparrow's Team's Departure

When Kisha and the five arrived, Aston and the other team leaders had just finished their briefing. With the bear-like dog in tow, Kisha attracted curious glances from everyone in the square. Initially, some had thought Zeus was a bear Kisha had rescued, but up close, they realized it was simply an unusually large dog.

Though everything appeared rushed, it was all part of Kisha's plan. In the apocalypse, surprises are constant, and perfect preparedness is a myth. She wanted her warriors to understand that maintaining vigilance—even during seemingly peaceful times—is crucial. By doing so, they would be better equipped to handle life-or-death situations. This, she hoped, would be a valuable lesson for them all.

After the offensive team leaders completed their briefing, and while the warriors were still high in morale, Aston's soldiers had already driven four military trucks into the square. Vulture's defensive team had stepped back to clear the way, watching with enthusiasm as Sparrow's team prepared for their departure.

This ensured that no one from Sparrow's had the chance to second-guess themselves or back out of the mission.

With a confident stride and his natural charm as a leader, Sparrow took the driver's seat of the first truck, surprising the warriors. They hadn't anticipated that Sparrow would take on the driving role himself. Little did they know, Sparrow not only had experience in driving but also wanted to set the pace, ensuring that the remaining three trucks would follow him closely and efficiently.

Kisha equipped each truck with a walkie-talkie, ensuring that the teams could communicate effectively and coordinate their efforts seamlessly while they were outside.

The five 'Space Type Ability Users' boarded Sparrow's truck, while the other team leaders took their positions in the remaining trucks.

Evelyn was assigned to the very rear, a crucial position due to its high risk, and was accompanied by long-range ability users like the 'Fire and Water Type Ability Users.' Additionally, Scarlet Bees were strategically distributed across all four military trucks for added protection.

No one except Sparrow was aware of the Scarlet Bees' presence, as they, along with Bell, were shrunk to the size of flies. Only Sparrow's 'Hawk Eye' allowed him to spot them. He understood that this was Kisha's method of ensuring their safety, even in her absence, demonstrating her commitment to their protection.

Along with the bees, Kisha had also included stamina boosters and vials of black and blue liquid in the supplies that were placed under the five 'Space Type Ability Users' care.

With a wave of his hand from the driver's seat, Sparrow slowly began to drive his truck, the other three trucks following in line. The scene was emotionally charged as survivors, many with family members among the warriors on this mission, trailed behind the trucks with tear-streaked faces.

They walked in a solemn procession, while Vulture's team accompanied them alongside the trucks, ensuring that the offensive team departed the base safely and smoothly through the gate.

Sparrow led the procession toward Gate 4 on the eastern side of the base. The soldiers stationed at the gate stood in salute, some perched atop the gate walls with their guns slung over their shoulders. Sparrow brought his truck to a gradual halt in front of the gate, waiting for the gatekeeper's signal.

Meanwhile, Kisha appeared at the top of the wall, and Vulture, along with the other awakened ability users, positioned themselves in front of Sparrow's truck, assuming their offensive stances.

It was as if the zombies sensed something was about to happen at Gate 4; they swarmed out of the streets and converged on the gate. The air was soon filled with the echo of gunfire, each shot reverberating like a drumbeat in everyone's chest.

The tension was palpable, and the sound of zombies screeching and growling from beyond the gate, combined with the relentless gunfire, made the atmosphere nerve-wracking and terrifying. Many onlookers could barely muster the courage to move closer, their fear palpable as they stood paralyzed by the sounds of chaos unfolding before them.

Kisha didn't remain idle; this was the first time the survivors of the base would witness her awakened abilities, and she was determined to make an impression. She wasn't going to be seen as just a figurehead who could strategize but not fight. As she scanned the area, she noticed the many broken-down cars scattered outside the walls.

These obstacles could pose a significant problem for Sparrow and his team as they drove through.

With her renewed power, Kisha felt an overwhelming surge of energy. Without hesitation, she focused on the nearest car, raising her right hand. The soldiers on top of the wall watched in awe as the car began to tremble and shake violently.

Creak...

Creak...

Clang!

Sceech...

Everyone below the wall heard a deafening screech of metal from the other side. The soldiers atop the wall, momentarily stunned by the spectacle, for a second they forgot their duty of fending off the encroaching zombies. The sight before them was so astonishing that it left them temporarily paralyzed, unable to fully grasp the magnitude of what they were witnessing.

Harnessing her telekinesis, Kisha manipulated the nearby car with remarkable precision, as if wielding an invisible extension of her hand. The vehicle moved with impressive force, clearing the incoming zombies with ease. Some were sent soaring high into the sky, spinning uncontrollably, while others were flattened against the ground.

The car's powerful sweep left behind only splattered, blackened remnants of rotting flesh.

The scene was so grisly that even the seasoned soldiers could only wince in response. Kisha wielded her telekinesis with effortless precision, using the car to clear the area as if it were a mere extension of her will. Despite the massive scale of her actions, she felt no fatigue.

Once the car was reduced to a crumpled heap of metal, she seamlessly replaced it with another, drawing from the abundance of abandoned vehicles littering the street.

Those standing below the wall were baffled by the scene unfolding above. The soldiers had ceased firing, transfixed by the spectacle beyond the wall, while Kisha's hand moved in sweeping gestures through the air. The grating sound of metal scraping against asphalt resonated sharply, an unsettling yet rhythmic noise that grated on their nerves.

Observing the soldiers' stunned reactions, the crowd below sensed that something extraordinary was occurring on the other side, sparking their curiosity. Yet, despite their intrigue, no one dared to venture closer to investigate.

When Kisha's right arm grew weary from the continuous movement, she seamlessly switched to using her left hand, maintaining her telekinetic control over the nearby vehicles. With her extraordinary power, she systematically cleared the entire area of zombies.

For the few that remained scattered, Kisha employed any sharp metal objects or debris she could find outside the wall, launching them with precision and speed akin to bullets. To ensure maximum lethality, she imparted a spinning motion to the projectiles, enhancing their impact and maintaining their deadly force over the distance.

In no time, Kisha had cleared the path for Sparrow and his team. The area outside the gate now appeared eerily desolate, with the air thickened by the nauseating stench of decay. The ground was littered with the remnants of rotting flesh, including severed limbs and heads, along with scattered, shimmering crystals from the disintegrated zombies.

Some of the lower body part of the zombies were impaled on poles, while others, still twitching slightly, had been flung on top of the vehicles. It looked as if a storm of zombies had swept through, leaving a chaotic scene in its wake.