

Apocalypse 333

Chapter 333 Sparrow's Team's Departure 2

It was a terrifying spectacle, as if a tornado had ripped through or a nightmare had come to life right before their eyes. Just when everyone believed that the zombie horde—those grotesque monsters that devoured humans with ruthless abandon—was the epitome of horror, Kisha shattered that notion.

The once-feared zombies were reduced to mere insects under the overwhelming power of Kisha, who effortlessly demonstrated her sheer dominance.

The soldiers stationed atop the wall stared at Kisha with wide eyes, their mouths opening and closing like fish gasping for air. They were at a loss for words, unsure of how to react to the spectacle they had just witnessed. To them, Kisha appeared unfazed and composed, as if she hadn't even broken a sweat. In reality, however, her back was drenched with sweat from the exertion.

Perhaps it was the thrill of using her newly acquired power—something she had never experienced in her previous lives—that drove her. Despite the sweat pouring down her face and her slight panting from exhaustion, Kisha felt an exhilarating sense of accomplishment. Her heart pounded with excitement, and she felt as though she could achieve even more.

She could also sense her spiritual energy slowly recovering. Although it took her just five minutes to clear the perimeter, the effort had drained 400 of her SP.

Perhaps it was because controlling larger objects from a distance pushed her to extend her reach further than usual.

Once she finished clearing the area, Kisha signaled the gatekeeper to open the gate. However, the gatekeeper was so awestruck by the spectacle that he failed to act immediately. It wasn't until Kisha called out to him a second time that he snapped back to reality and began to open the gate.

"Open, Open the gate!!! Hurry!" the gatekeeper shouted urgently to the two soldiers peering through the cracks. They scrambled to open the gate as quickly as possible, their movements frantic and uncoordinated, driven by the urgency of not disappointing Kisha. Far from feeling fear, they were overwhelmed by a surge of adrenaline, as if they had witnessed a godlike figure in action.

[Jade Earring in effect +20% Spiritual Energy Recovering]

[Title "City Lord" in effect +30% Spiritual Energy Recovering]

[Title "City Lord" in effect +20% Stamina Recovering]

[Passive Skill: Healing Dome in effect, Spiritual Energy and stamina recovering]

After the notification popped up in front of Kisha, she was pleasantly surprised by a cool, soothing sensation that washed over her. She could feel her spiritual energy and stamina gradually recovering, enough to sustain continuous fighting without needing a vial of black liquid or a stamina booster. What truly amazed her was the Passive Skill: Healing Dome.

She had initially thought it was limited to accelerating healing, but discovering that it also subtly aids in stamina and spiritual energy recovery was an unexpected and welcome benefit.

And to think that it not only benefits her but also supports everyone within a 5-meter radius is truly remarkable.

However, Kisha didn't have much time to dwell on her thoughts. She soon heard the rumble of an engine as Sparrow maneuvered his truck out of the gate as soon as there was enough space. The moment the truck cleared the gate, everyone inside was hit with the overpowering stench of decay and rotting flesh.

The nauseating odor was so intense that many had to fight the urge to gag as it permeated the air outside the wall.

When they finally took in the horrifying scene outside, their shock was palpable. Instinctively, they glanced back at Kisha atop the wall, then back at the grim landscape around them, and again at Kisha. Despite not seeing the act itself, they couldn't shake the feeling that Kisha was behind the macabre scene they were witnessing.

While there was a tinge of sympathy for the zombies, a wave of relief surged through them. The thought that Kisha was looking out for them eased their anxieties, making them feel less gloomy than before.

As Sparrow drove past the macabre scene, he couldn't help but smile smugly to himself. He was astonished by the extent of the Young Madam's newfound strength. This display of power was clear evidence of her formidable abilities, and it only fueled Sparrow's own desire to grow stronger. His eagerness to match her prowess grew with every passing moment.

Sparrow floored the gas pedal and opened the radio channel. "Everyone, the route is clear. Let's proceed at full speed and stick to the formation. Meet at the rendezvous point no matter what happens. We'll update you on any obstacles ahead so you can be prepared."

With that, Sparrow set down the walkie-talkie and gave Kisha a wave and a thumbs-up from the window, signaling her with a reassuring gesture.

Though Kisha lacked Sparrow's 'Hawk Eye,' her enhanced vision still allowed her to catch his small gesture. She couldn't help but chuckle softly. As the four trucks successfully cleared the gate, the gatekeeper's voice rang out: "Close the gate! Repeat, close the gate."

"Wait," Kisha's voice cut through the chaos, causing the gatekeeper and soldiers to halt and look up at her. She then turned her gaze to where Vulture and the rest were waiting. "Now that the offensive team has departed, it's our turn to act. Defensive team, move out of the gate, collect any crystal cores on the ground, and eliminate any remaining zombies.

Use the abandoned vehicles to create a barricade." Kisha's command was clear and firm.

However, the people below the wall, unaware of Kisha's recent actions, were a bit apprehensive. When they heard her order them to move out of the gate, they stood frozen, rooted to the spot. It wasn't until Vulture bellowed at the top of his lungs, "Move! Get your asses out there!" that they snapped out of their hesitation and sprang into action.

Startled by Vulture's command, his team scrambled to exit, their movements initially sluggish and hesitant as they feared being mere cannon fodder. However, upon seeing the state of the area outside the wall, their apprehension turned to shock. The scene before them was so overwhelming that it felt like stepping into an entirely different world.

Vulture, leading by example, began gathering the crystal cores scattered on the ground after Kisha had cleared the area of zombies. Using his strength, he pushed a battered sedan into place to create a barricade, just as Kisha had instructed. Seeing Vulture in action, the rest of the team snapped out of their daze and followed his lead, moving quickly to execute the necessary tasks.

Unlike Vulture, who effortlessly pushed the vehicles on his own, the rest of the team struggled and needed to work in groups of three or four to move a sedan into position. Kisha, capable of doing it more efficiently with her telekinesis, chose not to intervene. Instead, she pretended to be exhausted and slumped on the top of the wall, observing the team's efforts below.

This way, she avoided making everyone overly reliant on her and encouraged them to tackle the tasks on their own.

The other survivors peered through the gaps in the wall, wary of climbing on top to avoid getting in the way if something went wrong. Under Vulture's leadership, the initially frightened defensive team began to coordinate their efforts. Whenever zombies approached from the streets ahead, Vulture would select a few team members to deal with them.

He adjusted the number of warriors sent out based on the number of zombies and discreetly monitored their progress, all while pretending to focus on his own tasks.