

Apocalypse 344

Chapter 344 Sparrow's Side 2

When he didn't hear any movement from inside, he hesitated for a moment but decided to err on the side of caution. With a swift motion, he conjured a wind blade in his left hand, its sharp edge glinting faintly in the dim light. He pushed the door open, bracing himself for any surprise attack. But to his relief—wala!—the room was empty. No zombies in sight.

Still, Sparrow wasn't one to take chances. He meticulously scanned the room, carefully checking every corner, crevice, and shadow. His heart raced as he recalled past encounters with evolved zombies—creatures far more dangerous and cunning than their lesser counterparts. They had a knack for hiding in the most unexpected places, waiting for the perfect moment to strike.

Sparrow knew firsthand how much of a nightmare they could be, and the thought of facing another sent a chill down his spine. Satisfied that no threat was lurking, he allowed himself a brief moment to relax, but his guard remained up. In this world, danger could always be one step ahead.

He knew that if a powerful enemy were lurking around the corner, he wouldn't stand a chance at both fighting and protecting the people he planned to bring inside. They would be too vulnerable, and he couldn't risk any surprises while gathering supplies. That's why, after thoroughly ensuring there were no zombies—especially none of the evolved kind—he allowed himself to breathe a little easier.

His gaze swept across the storage room, his eyes widening as he took in the sight. Boxes upon boxes of supplies were neatly stacked, untouched, and unopened, just waiting to be claimed. There was far more than he had expected—enough to make a real difference for his group while traveling for a long time.

A wave of relief and excitement washed over him, and he couldn't suppress the smile that spread across his face. It was a rare moment of joy in a world that had long since forgotten what hope looked like.

The sheer quantity of supplies made him grin even wider. For once, it felt like luck was on his side. He began mentally calculating how much they could store with the help of the 'Space Type Ability Users'. But even with his excitement, his instincts kept him alert. He couldn't let his guard down completely, not yet.

There was still work to be done, and in this world, danger could strike the moment you allowed yourself to relax.

He considered himself fortunate. The first batch of awakened ability users, including those in his group, possessed far greater potential than those who would awaken later.

This early awakening granted them abilities that were more powerful and refined, and that advantage extended to the rare and coveted 'Space Type ability users.' Unlike the ones who would emerge later with smaller, less efficient storage capacities, the Space ability users in his group had significantly larger storage dimensions within their spatial abilities.

This was an invaluable asset, especially in a world where every bit of extra space could mean the difference between survival and scarcity.

Their immense storage capacity made a world of difference, and it was no surprise that Kisha, their ever-pragmatic leader, trusted these five to handle one of the most resource-heavy tasks—retrieving cargo trailers.

The trailers were far too cumbersome to move or hide under normal circumstances, but with the enhanced storage abilities of these users, even something as bulky and space-consuming as a trailer could be stored away with ease. This left Kisha free to focus on other critical matters without worrying about the logistics of moving massive supplies across dangerous terrain.

What impressed him even more was that Kisha had managed to send them off not only to secure the trailers but also to carry additional supplies. Their spatial storage was so vast that, despite the size of the trailers, there was still enough room left for essential resources. It was a perfect example of how the right abilities, in the right hands, could completely shift the balance in their favor.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of awe at the sheer efficiency of it all. The ability to transport such large amounts of cargo without needing to constantly worry about space limitations was a game-changer.

It was a stroke of luck that they had these early awakened users in their ranks, and he knew that Kisha, with her foresight and strategic mind, was fully aware of how valuable these individuals were. The trust she placed in them spoke volumes, and it was clear that with their help, they had a much better shot at securing not just the trailers but their other supplies as well.

Even though their storage capacities couldn't compare to her unlimited inventory space, their abilities were still impressive in their own right. The fact that they could store years' worth of supplies within their spatial dimensions meant they had a significant advantage.

In the event they were ever trapped or isolated, they would have more than enough resources to keep themselves safe and survive for an extended period. It was a safeguard that gave them both security and peace of mind, knowing they could endure even the worst situations.

He reached for his radio, quickly dialing in to make contact with someone outside. Pressing the button on the walkie-talkie, he waited for the familiar crackle of static before speaking. "I need a team with a 'Space Type Ability User' and a guard to come inside," he said, his voice steady and direct. "I'm in the storage room on the left. Over."

"Roger that," Rose responded promptly. Without wasting any time, she brought the nearest 'Space Type Ability User' with her and began escorting them inside, maintaining the same level of vigilance that Sparrow had shown earlier. Outside, the rest of the team remained on high alert, guarding the perimeter as drums upon drums were being filled with gasoline.

No one voiced any objections—they all knew how critical the fuel was. The base relied heavily on generators for electricity, especially the Supply Center, and without a steady supply of fuel, they couldn't afford the risk of running out. Until they found a reliable alternative, losing power would mean spoiled food, wasted resources, and an even more dangerous situation.

When Rose entered with the 'Space Type Ability User' in tow, she was surprised to find the storage room completely untouched—a stark contrast to the chaos outside. The mess beyond the store suggested that looters had already been through, yet this room remained perfectly intact.

It made her wonder: had those who ransacked the place missed the storage entirely, or was there something inside that had deterred them from entering? Either way, it was a stroke of luck, and she wasn't about to question it for long.

Sparrow shared the same suspicion. He believed there was no such thing as real luck. That's why he had meticulously checked every nook and cranny of the storage room before calling for their 'Portable Storage' team.

The term 'Portable Storage' struck him as far more convenient than the cumbersome 'Space Type Ability Users,' and he mused that 'STAU' would be even more efficient in urgent situations where quick communication was essential. As he considered this, Sparrow couldn't help but smile at his own cleverness, feeling a brief moment of pride in his practical solution.