

Apocalypse 356

Chapter 356 Port City 5

However, with a level 0 capacity, they could barely fit two cargo trailers in their space, even when empty. Now, with each of the five taking two trailers, they had a total of ten—a modest number.

Sparrow shook his head, accepting the reality that he'd need to make several more trips back to Port City to acquire additional cargo trailers until the new defensive wall was constructed and their base expanded.

Sparrow couldn't help but think, 'If only Kisha were here. With her, we could finish this in a day and gather everything we need. But then, it would make everyone overly reliant on her and reveal her space manipulation abilities to everyone at the base—something we definitely want to avoid.'

So, Sparrow accepted his fate, recognizing this as an opportunity for the warriors to learn and grow stronger. The thought reassured him. While the STAU handled storing the cargo trailers, Sparrow and the rest of the team fought off the incoming zombies. Zeus stood nearby, vigilant and regal, like a lion keeping watch over the scene.

Bell and the other Scarlet Bees barely needed to lift a finger, as Sparrow and his team efficiently handled the incoming zombies.

After all, Bell and her Scarlet Bees were only meant to assist Sparrow and his team in emergencies, as Kisha intended this to be a practical test and training for the warriors. If Bell were to intervene too frequently, the warriors wouldn't have the chance to confront their fears and develop their combat skills.

Now, they could handle a dozen zombies on their own without Sparrow's support. They were growing accustomed to their formation, and their fear of the zombies had significantly diminished after repeatedly defeating the creatures they once dreaded.

One of the STAU members approached Sparrow and said, "Captain Sparrow, each of us can only fit two cargo trailers in our space. However, we managed to utilize the empty trailers to store supplies from the base.

Since there's still space left, do you think we could head to the eastern part to gather more supplies? This way, we could accomplish two tasks at once." The STAU member's excitement was evident as they shared this idea with Sparrow.

As a Space Type Ability User, their power consumes space rather than weight or quantity. They possess a space of 150 cubic meters, a capacity made possible because they are among the first generation of awakened users. In contrast, second-generation users typically have a maximum of 20 cubic meters, with some having as little as 10 cubic meters.

In Kisha's previous life, having a 150-cubic-meter space was considered almost godlike; no one else had such an immense capacity. Discovering that these five STAU possessed this extraordinary ability left her in awe.

She felt a surge of satisfaction, knowing she had chosen the best of the best. This was why she felt comfortable assigning only them to the mission and why she had entrusted Zeus as their bodyguard. Their value was immense, and Hera's confidence in them was a testament to their unparalleled worth.

Sparrow considered their suggestion. Since they were already at the location and had only managed to gather ten cargo trailers, it made sense to maximize their efforts.

Gathering additional supplies while they were at it would ensure better results and save them from multiple trips over several days.

Moreover, the more the STAU utilize their abilities, the stronger their foundations will become. With the support of the Scarlet Honey, they will soon be able to level up, increasing their spatial limits. As their capacities grow, they'll be able to accommodate even more cargo trailers within their spaces.

Sparrow nodded in agreement after considering the suggestion and signaled to the others. "We're heading back to the truck!" With little time to waste, he pushed the warriors to move swiftly, despite their exhaustion. This time, they avoided retracing their steps and headed towards a different route.

The earlier disturbance had drawn the nearby zombies away, so the area around the cargo trailers was now clear, allowing them to cut their travel time significantly.

The group sprinted, battling zombies as they went. Meanwhile, the five STAU clung tightly to Zeus's coat as he darted alongside the warriors, ensuring their safety and swift progress.

Sparrow's deduction proved accurate as they encountered only a few zombies on their run. It took them just 20 minutes to return to their truck. Finding it still there and intact confirmed his suspicion: the earlier group must have struggled to escape the zombie horde pursuing them.

By now, they were likely either still trapped in the area or had met an unfortunate end. Sparrow didn't particularly care about their fate; after all, they had tried to use him and his team as bait. Had they simply asked for help, Sparrow might have been willing to assist them in surviving the pursuing horde.

Sparrow smirked as he slid into the driver's seat, with the rest of the team quickly climbing in. As he began to drive away, he caught a glimpse in the side mirror of a group of people running after them, shouting desperately. Recognizing them as the same group from earlier, he couldn't help but smirk with a touch of malice. 'So, they're still alive.'

Not only did Sparrow refuse to slow down, but he even accelerated, with the second truck closely following his lead. The group from earlier could only curse in frustration as they desperately tried to catch up.

Unlike before, their numbers had dwindled; many of their members had fallen victim to the zombies, becoming sacrifices that allowed the remaining few to escape.

"You hear me? Over" Sparrow called through the walkie talkie to reach Clyde and the other.

"Yes, over." Clyde answered.

"We're heading back now, but before we return to the base, we'll stop by the eastern part to find a good place to rest for the night. Please reposition your trucks to the intersection and wait for us there. We'll be there shortly. Over."

"Roger that!" Clyde responded. He then gathered all the warriors standing by outside the truck. Once everyone was aboard, he tapped the seat to signal the driver to start moving. After the truck began to roll, Clyde took one last look at the trail behind them before jumping into the passenger seat.

He then radioed the truck behind them. "Stay alert for other survivors in the area. Keep your eyes open. Over."

"Copy that!" came the reply.

Aston had mentioned a survivor shelter near Port City, so encountering other survivors was to be expected, much like how Sparrow had met the group in the western part.

However, meeting other survivor parties didn't always bode well, as evidenced by their recent encounter. Clyde wanted to remain cautious, especially since the main party wasn't with them.

Clyde's cautious nature meant he always scrutinized his surroundings for any signs of trouble. Lacking Sparrow's keen observational skills, he and his team moved more slowly and deliberately. While this approach may have been less swift, it was far preferable to falling into a trap.

Only after thoroughly ensuring the coast was clear did Clyde's group begin moving steadily. It wasn't long before Sparrow's truck, followed by the second truck, appeared on the horizon, arriving at the rendezvous point as promised.