

Apocalypse 357

Chapter 357 Supply Run

Clyde's truck was already stationed at the intersection, positioned to clear the path for Sparrow's vehicle to lead the convoy. Once Sparrow's truck and the second truck had passed, Clyde's truck took its place and followed behind.

Sparrow took the lead, guiding the convoy into the city rather than sticking to the outskirts. However, he wasn't reckless; before meeting up with Clyde's group, he had already dispatched Bell and a few of the Scarlet Bees to scout the route ahead and identify the safest and most efficient path through the city.

With Kisha's gift of hundreds of Scarlet Bees at his disposal, Sparrow delegated the scouting task to Bell and her team. As the leader of the group, he couldn't afford to be out in the field scouting as he once did. Relying on Bell and her Scarlet Bees was the practical choice, ensuring the safety and efficiency of their route through the city.

As Sparrow and the convoy entered the city, the Scarlet Bees swiftly formed an arrow shape, guiding them through the safest routes. Their signals led the way, directing Sparrow and the others towards areas with fewer zombies, allowing them to advance with minimal resistance and maximize the effectiveness of their military trucks.

Sparrow showed no restraint as he floored the gas pedal, sending zombies scattering before him. The trucks trailing behind had no choice but to accelerate, maintaining a cautious distance of two and a half yards to account for any sudden turns or stops by Sparrow.

With this aggressive approach, Sparrow and his team reached the eastern side of Port City before nightfall. However, unlike the relatively clear western part, the eastern side was overrun with zombies. Faced with this overwhelming presence, Sparrow and the team had no choice but to abandon their trucks, hiding them on the outskirts of the eastern sector before proceeding on foot.

They trailed through the forest edge as Sparrow ventured out on his own to scout for a safer route into the city. Reluctant to retreat now that they were so close, he was determined to find a viable path. Meanwhile, the Scarlet Bees rested around the trucks, with only a few remaining to support the group.

The eastern part proved far more challenging to breach than the western side. Sparrow struggled to find any openings. He wondered if the survivors near Port City had fortified the area using the zombies as a cover or if the sheer volume of zombies surrounding the warehouses had made it impassable even for them.

While Sparrow was scouting, Bell deployed her Scarlet Bees to thoroughly search the forest. Their mission was twofold: to ensure no zombies would ambush them unexpectedly, risking casualties, and to check for any potential spies or stalkers who might be tracking their movements or trying to infiltrate the Eastern Part.

Sparrow circled the outer perimeter of the Port, which was enclosed by a metal fence teeming with zombies. Once he entered the Port, he gained a bird's-eye view of the situation.

It was clear that the area was heavily fortified, with a massive horde of zombies trapped inside. The entire place seemed to be a tightly controlled stronghold, with the undead confined but still densely packed.

There are two possible explanations for this situation. Either the nearby shelters fortified the Port to protect the supplies inside, ensuring that no one else could access them, or the Port itself was originally a refuge designed to protect supplies while awaiting government rescue. Unfortunately, things went awry, and those seeking shelter there became zombies.

Alternatively, it's possible that the shelter Aston identified within Port City has relocated to this Port to avoid the hassle of frequent supply runs. Regardless of the reason, the Port is now swarming with thousands of zombies. It's clear that bringing his team inside would be a suicide mission, as it would only lead to unnecessary casualties.

Understanding the danger, Sparrow nonetheless ventured into the Port. He skillfully leaped from the roofs of vehicles and used any available surface for leverage, avoiding the swarming horde of zombies below.

He made his way to the warehouses to assess the state of the supplies. The first warehouse he entered had its door tightly sealed, so he squeezed through an open window. Inside, he was met with a disheartening scene: zombies roamed freely, and the supplies were in disarray.

While some areas remained relatively intact, the risks far outweighed the meager gains, making it too dangerous to salvage anything of value.

He surmised that the survivors from the shelter Aston mentioned had indeed relocated to the port. However, once the zombies breached, some survivors likely sought refuge inside the warehouses.

Unfortunately, it seems that someone may have been bitten without revealing it, leading to the eventual infection of everyone inside. This would explain the current state of the port and its grim occupants.

With a heavy sigh, Sparrow left the first warehouse and proceeded to the second. It was much like the first—disorganized and overrun. However, the third warehouse offered a glimmer of hope. Its door was securely shut, and while there were a few zombies outside, the interior remained unusually quiet.

Sparrow carefully entered through a window on what appeared to be the third floor and descended cautiously, hoping for a better outcome.

He donned his night vision goggles and meticulously scanned every corner of the warehouse, pausing to assess the available supplies. It seemed luck was finally on his side; the third warehouse was stocked with a variety of food items—imported instant noodles, canned corned beef, Spam, spaghetti pasta, and more. It was a treasure trove of essential supplies.

There were also chocolates, candies, and staples like sugar and salt among the boxes. Fortunately, each pile was labeled, so he could easily identify the contents without opening every box. The supplies were neatly organized on metal frames acting as shelves—these shelves were massive, stacked almost to the warehouse roof, showcasing the sheer volume of goods in the third warehouse.

After finishing his inspection, he stepped out of the third warehouse and remembered to check in with the team. "Can anyone hear me? Over."

"Yes, we hear you. Over."

"Great. Find a safe place to rest and hold tight. I'm still evaluating the warehouses. Once I'm done, we'll figure out how to get everyone inside. Over."

"Roger that. Over"

After confirming that everyone was fine, Sparrow moved on to the Fourth and Fifth Warehouses. They were fortunate to have ten large warehouses in the Eastern part, all stocked with supplies.

Even if the two warehouses didn't offer much, they still had eight more to explore. As with the third warehouse, the others were filled with a variety of food supplies, though from different brands, along with some useful home utensils and pots. These items would be incredibly valuable for households in their shelter.

After completing his inspections, Sparrow deftly navigated the port, leaping between elevated surfaces and using his whirlwind ability to avoid the zombies scattered throughout. Upon reaching the forest, he found Clyde and Fred anxiously waiting for him.

Their faces were etched with worry and stress; they had witnessed the sheer number of zombies contained within the port and were uncertain about how they would manage to enter. Sparrow's solo foray into such danger had only heightened their concerns.