

Apocalypse 371

Chapter 371 The Sudden Battle

These earth spikes, sharp and imposing, served to fortify the perimeter, preventing zombies from getting too close and using the corpses as stepping stones.

The combined effort of the awakened ability users and Kisha's telekinesis transformed the area into a much more secure fortress.

The towering earth spikes provided an additional layer of protection, creating a formidable barrier that the zombies would have to contend with before reaching the wall.

The wall's defenders, witnessing this concerted effort, found a renewed sense of strength and purpose. The combined actions of Kisha and the awakened ability users had begun to turn the tide, offering them a much-needed edge in the fight against the encroaching horde.

Thankfully, the awakened ability users at the base had been steadily consuming Scarlet Honey, a rare and potent substance that enhanced their physical and mental capabilities long before they even awakened.

The honey worked subtly, refining their bodies, fortifying their stamina, and preparing their latent abilities to manifest with greater potency.

By the time they had experienced their first surge of power, the effects of the Scarlet Honey had already taken root, giving them an edge as they learned to harness their new strengths.

On the first day of their awakening, most of them struggled to control their newfound abilities, their powers erratic and unpredictable.

However, with continuous practice and the constant nourishment provided by the Scarlet Honey, they improved rapidly. Day by day, their control over their abilities became more refined, their strength more pronounced.

The Scarlet Honey not only fueled their recovery but also accelerated their growth, making them stronger in a fraction of the time it would have taken otherwise.

Now, these ability users stood ready at the walls, their powers far more formidable than they had been just days ago. Many of them, particularly the earth elemental users, had grown proficient enough to summon larger, more durable earth spikes to reinforce the defenses.

The spikes they conjured now were not just barriers—they were towering structures, sturdy and sharp, capable of impaling any zombie that dared approach the wall.

Among them, the most skilled had progressed to the point where their earth spikes could rival even the most advanced abilities of Vulture, one of the base's strongest defenders.

These towering, two-meter-high spikes rose like jagged teeth from the earth, forming an almost impenetrable barrier around the base. Their combined efforts created a formidable line of defense, providing the soldiers and survivors with a much-needed sense of security amidst the chaos.

What had once seemed like a losing battle now felt more hopeful. The powerful earth spikes, combined with Kisha's telekinetic sweeps clearing away piles of bodies that threatened to form a bridge over the wall, gave the base a fighting chance.

The air buzzed with renewed determination as more ability users joined the effort, each contributing their enhanced skills to hold the line against the overwhelming horde.

Vulture, a seasoned fighter and one of the most powerful among the awakened ability users, quickly assessed the situation at the eastern part of the wall.

Without hesitation, he led a group of fellow earth manipulators to reinforce the defenses. Under his command, they worked in perfect unison, their hands glowing with the familiar surge of power as they called forth towering earth spikes.

These spikes formed an imposing barricade around the eastern wall, ensuring that no zombie could scale it or use their sheer numbers to breach it. The earth spike itself became their shield, a solid, jagged wall of defense that prevented the relentless horde from gaining any ground.

Vulture's presence inspired confidence in the soldiers and ability users alike. He moved with precision and authority, directing the placement of each spike, ensuring no gaps were left in the defenses.

His experience in battle was evident as he made quick decisions, adapting to the movements of the horde with ease. The eastern wall, though under intense pressure, held firm under his leadership, giving the defenders a fighting chance against the unrelenting waves of zombies crashing against their defenses.

Meanwhile, Bald Eagle, another high-ranking leader known for his strategic prowess, had taken command of the northern side. Though the northern wall was experiencing its own onslaught, the situation there was comparatively calmer than the other areas.

The horde, while still numbering in the thousands, wasn't as concentrated as in Kisha's sector or the southern wall, allowing Bald Eagle and his team to manage the defense more effectively.

Despite the relative calm, Bald Eagle knew better than to let his guard down. He led his team with calculated precision, ensuring that the soldiers and ability users were positioned optimally to repel the advancing zombies.

His approach was methodical—while his earth manipulators conjured spikes to fortify the wall, he had the soldiers focus their firepower on key choke points, thinning out the approaching horde before they could get too close.

Bald Eagle's calm demeanor in the face of chaos reassured those under his command. Though the horde pressed on, his team was able to keep them at bay with a combination of precise gunfire and strategically placed barriers.

While the northern side didn't face the overwhelming pressure of Kisha's sector, it was still a critical part of the defense, and Bald Eagle's steady leadership ensured that this part of the wall would not fall.

Together, Vulture's relentless fortification of the eastern wall and Bald Eagle's strategic defense of the north created a cohesive line of resistance. Each leader's unique style—Vulture's aggressive, hands-on approach and Bald Eagle's calculated strategy—provided the base with a much-needed edge in what could have been a catastrophic breach.

Even though the situation remained dire, their combined efforts, along with Kisha's leadership on the western side, allowed the defenders to hold their ground, buying precious time to address the zombie horde's unpredictable movements.

On Duke's side, the scene could only be described as a brutal massacre. His overwhelming strength allowed him to overpower the advancing horde of zombies with apparent ease.

Since reaching level 1, combined with the continuous use of Scarlet Honey to enhance his abilities, Duke's elemental manipulation had evolved significantly.

His mastery over all three of his elemental powers had improved so drastically that he could now summon and wield them consecutively without rest, creating a devastating, unrelenting assault against the horde.

His every movement was a display of raw power and precision. Fire, lightning, and ice bent to his will as he unleashed torrents of destruction, cutting through the mass of zombies like a storm of fury.

Each strike was calculated, and with the boost in his strength, Duke's attacks carried a lethal force that made it impossible for the zombies to push forward. The horde stood no chance against his relentless onslaught, and one by one, they fell before him, their numbers dwindling as his elemental abilities tore through their ranks.

Duke moved like a force of nature, his body brimming with power and control.

Duke unleashed a barrage of elemental fury—ice spears shot through the air, lightning crackled and struck with pinpoint precision, and in a display of his newfound mastery, he summoned a blazing Fire Meteor that descended from the sky.

Each attack fell upon the advancing zombies with devastating force, transforming the battlefield into a fiery inferno. The ground beneath them scorched, and the air was thick with the acrid scent of burning flesh.