

Apocalypse 398

Chapter 398 A New Friend

Everyone turned to the person who spoke, and before he could react, someone gave him a sharp slap on the back of his head.

It was a quick lesson to keep such comments to himself, especially when they were all terrified of the massive dog in front of them—a creature that looked like it could crush skulls with its paws and jaws alone.

The dog barked repeatedly, each sharp sound echoing into the eerie silence of the night.

Everyone exchanged nervous glances, realizing the danger they were in. The barking would no doubt attract nearby zombies.

With the oppressive quiet of the darkened surroundings, the dog's barking seemed deafening, reaching far and wide.

The tension grew, nerves fraying as the possibility of being swarmed felt all too real.

"That's it! We can't let the dog keep barking like that—it's going to attract every zombie in the city and trigger another wave!" someone exclaimed, their voice trembling with fear.

It was obvious the person had been deeply shaken after enduring the second zombie raid.

But before anyone could act, the dog seemed to sense the intent behind the man's words.

Its lips curled back, baring its teeth in a menacing display. A dangerous growl rumbled from its throat, halting any movement from the group.

The tension was palpable—no one dared to make the next move.

Kisha, on the other hand, was baffled by the dog's behavior. It wasn't as if she could fully grasp the animal's intentions. She watched the dog closely, pondering its actions when an idea struck her.

"Bell, can you reach Zeus? Ask him to come to my location," Kisha quickly sent a mind link to Bell, who was currently on surveillance duty nearby, watching over the area.

"Just give me a second, Master!" Bell's cheerful voice echoed inside Kisha's mind. She waited, her gaze shifting between the dog and the ominous figure it was leading.

Moments later, Bell's voice returned. "Master, wait for Zeus—he's on his way." Kisha exhaled slightly, readying herself for whatever was about to unfold.

"Alright," Kisha muttered, her eyes shifting back to the dog, then to the zombie.

The zombie was clearly one of the regular kind, its focus fixated on the Alabai dog, trying to bite it since the dog was closest.

Whenever the zombie attempted to break away and head toward the truck, the dog would quickly grab the leash with its mouth, pulling the zombie back in place before barking sharply to regain its attention.

Whenever the zombie heard the dog bark, it would stumble back toward the dog, trying to bite it.

However, with its long, tangled hair covering its face, Kisha could barely make out any features of the zombie.

Even the Alabai dog looked so filthy that, at first glance, they almost mistook it for a mutant.

Its fur was matted with thick, hardened zombie blood, and there were dark red stains around its hind legs.

Kisha couldn't tell if the dog was injured or if the blood belonged to someone—or something—else.

They all stood frozen in place, the warriors and Vulture eager to act, but Kisha held them back.

She didn't fully understand the dog's behavior, but something inside her urged caution, preventing her from taking action until she was certain of what was bothering her.

As they waited for Zeus to arrive, the Alabai's barking attracted more than a dozen zombies.

Knowing that Vulture and the warriors were exhausted, Kisha swiftly controlled a few daggers to eliminate the approaching zombies, while commanding the scarlet bees to collect the crystal cores scattered across the area.

Soon after, Zeus came charging like a gust of wind, leaping onto the truck where the other warriors stood. The moment Zeus spotted Kisha, it barked excitedly—its booming barks far louder than the Alabai's, causing Kisha's face to darken in frustration.

However, she didn't scold Zeus. Instead, she commanded, "Zeus, can you communicate with the other dog and tell me what it wants?"

Zeus responded almost immediately, tail wagging and tongue lolling out as it panted happily, drooling slightly. "Master? Dog? I am dog!"

Kisha facepalmed, biting her lower lip in frustration. "No, Zeus. I mean the dog in front of us..."

Zeus tilted his head, confused. "Master, dog? No front?" It was clearly referring to the front of the truck where it had just come from.

Its massive tail wagged enthusiastically, hitting the floor with loud, dull thuds that sounded like a heavy hammer, causing every warrior in the back to wince.

'Would that tail break my bones if it hit me?' the warriors silently wondered as they watched it swish dangerously close.

Kisha let out a deep, frustrated sigh and pointed behind Zeus. "No, Zeus... that dog. The one behind you."

Zeus immediately jumped and spun around quickly, leaning over to get a good look at the dog Kisha had mentioned. His eyes sparkled with excitement upon seeing the other dog.

"Play, friend!" Zeus squealed inside Kisha's head, causing her to blink in surprise, her eyelashes fluttering.

"Zeus... can you ask the new dog—your new friend—what it wants?" Kisha repeated, worried that Zeus, distracted by excitement, might have already forgotten her earlier request.

"Okay!!!" Zeus replied enthusiastically. Without hesitation, he jumped off the truck and cautiously approached the Alabai.

His body language was careful as he sniffed the air, trying to gauge whether the other dog would allow him to come closer.

After assessing the situation, Zeus let out a soft, friendly bark and then sat on his hind legs, showing respect and caution, sensing the Alabai's defensiveness.

Arf!

Arf!

Zeus barked repeatedly, clearly trying to communicate with the other dog.

The Alabai continued to bare its teeth at first, but after a few more barks from Zeus, the large dog lowered its head and cautiously sniffed in Zeus's direction.

It then let out a soft whine followed by a bark.

"Master! Baby!" Zeus's frantic voice echoed in Kisha's mind, causing her to furrow her brows in confusion.

Zeus kept repeating the word with growing urgency. Kisha's eyes widened in disbelief as the realization struck her.

Without hesitation, she jumped down from the truck, her heart racing at the implication of Zeus's words.

The Alabai dog growled lowly at Kisha, but Zeus barked in response, calming the other dog's aggression.

While the zombie remained focused on the Alabai, Kisha moved carefully around the creature, her eyes narrowing as she noticed something behind it—a strange bulge forming, with something faintly wiggling beneath.

Vulture and the other warriors watched in confusion, unsure of what Kisha was trying to do.

A moment later, Vulture's expression shifted as realization dawned on him, his eyes widening in concern as he turned toward the zombie, sensing the gravity of the situation.

Kisha couldn't get a clear look at what was behind the zombie because it kept shifting, and each time she tried to move closer, the Alabai dog would bark fiercely, its stance protective as though ready to leap at her to defend its territory.

But whenever the Alabai became aggressively defensive, Zeus would respond with a friendly bark, trying to calm his new friend down.

Zeus seemed to be communicating that Kisha was his master and that there was no need for alarm, signaling to the Alabai that they were there to help.

After a few more reassuring barks from Zeus, the Alabai finally relaxed, stopping its growling and allowing Kisha to cautiously approach.

