

Apocalypse 439

Chapter 439 Gaining Some Followers

The last thing they needed right now was internal conflict. The base was finally moving in a positive direction, gradually restoring a sense of peace.

But if tensions arose between superhumans and ordinary soldiers, it could lead to unrest and division among the people.

Soon, factions might form, with individuals feeling dissatisfied or insecure because others had powers they lacked.

In this harsh new reality, power held great influence, and those without it might feel vulnerable, believing they too needed abilities to protect themselves against any future threats.

Hearing Kisha acknowledge their hard work and take steps to provide what they needed meant a lot to them.

It showed that their City Lord valued not only the superhumans but also looked out for everyone equally.

The gatekeeper and those nearby who had overheard the radio transmission exchanged smiles, feeling reassured and appreciated.

With renewed motivation, the gatekeeper responded enthusiastically.

"I'll get right on it, City Lord—we'll be there in two hours." The gatekeeper's voice nearly cracked with excitement.

Sparrow, observing him with an almost fatherly expression, shook his head with a smile and patted him on the shoulder.

Kisha's words had also reminded Sparrow of the soldiers' complicated position, and his stern demeanor softened to one of quiet gratitude.

"You're all doing a great job. Keep it up, and don't dwell on my outburst," Sparrow said, choosing not to make excuses but instead acknowledging both his own actions and the hard work of the soldiers.

Even Aston, still standing atop the wall, smiled appreciatively at Sparrow—and especially at Kisha.

Like many, he hadn't yet awakened, so he threw himself into every task he could, feeling it was the best way to be useful and to contribute to the base's growth and the safety of its people.

Hearing Kisha's words, he felt a deep sense of validation; his hard work hadn't gone unnoticed.

For the first time in a while, he felt truly seen, and a renewed pride filled him, lifting some of the weight he'd been carrying.

After exchanging a few words with the soldiers, Sparrow joined Aston in escorting Rose to Kisha's villa to give a full report, with Zeus naturally tagging along.

Meanwhile, the five STAU members took the cargo trailers directly to the Supply Center to unload, while the other warriors from Sparrow's team showed their appreciation to the soldiers before heading home on their own paths.

Only after Sparrow and the others left did the gatekeeper seem to snap out of what felt like a dreamlike haze.

Everyone else around him felt similarly, but now, grounded in the reality of the moment, they began to reflect on what had just happened.

"How did the City Lord's timing feel so precise... almost as if she's watching us?" they wondered, a sense of awe shared among them.

They glanced around the walls, half-expecting to spot a hidden CCTV camera. But then they remembered: with no electricity except in certain buildings powered by fuel generators, operating a CCTV system here would be impossible.

Yet, despite this, they couldn't shake the feeling that their City Lord was somehow keeping a watchful eye over them.

Though the notion wasn't far off, instead of feeling creeped out, they felt a renewed sense of energy.

After all, if their City Lord was watching them, it meant they were worthy of her attention, and that she had their backs.

As thoughts swirled in their minds, their admiration for Kisha deepened. Unbeknownst to her, she had gained a few more dedicated followers that day.

As the atmosphere settled within the walls and the ammunition issue was temporarily resolved, the gatekeepers and soldiers experienced a renewed sense of calm.

They resumed their tasks, strategizing on how to maximize the use of their remaining ammunition until the two-hour timeframe Kisha had promised for the pickup.

Since she hadn't insisted on an immediate response, they understood she must have important matters to attend to, perhaps alongside Sparrow, who likely had his own critical updates to share.

With this in mind, they nodded in agreement and got back to work.

The STAUs headed directly to the temporary warehouse at the Supply Center to unload all the supplies they had brought from the Eastern Warehouse in Port City.

They quickly realized that this approach was far more efficient. Unlike the last time, when they had to divert personnel to transfer supplies from the empty lot to the warehouse, this method will keep everyone focused on their original tasks.

The five of them could handle the unloading swiftly, needing only to walk a short distance and spend a few minutes to complete the job before heading to the empty lot to drop off the cargo trailers.

When the eager men who had come to assist saw the STAUs unloading supplies seemingly out of nowhere, their initial feelings of uselessness transformed into awe.

They recognized that even though the five weren't offensive-type awakened ability users, their skills were equally valuable and impactful.

A few of the onlookers even started following the STAUs, intrigued by their efficiency.

Though the five felt somewhat like animals in a zoo under the attention, they embraced it, feeling a surge of pride in their contributions.

This experience bolstered their confidence in their abilities as support-type users.

Meanwhile, Rose and Sparrow exchanged curious glances, both wondering why Kisha had called for Rose.

While Aston remained tight-lipped, Sparrow's mind raced with speculation.

He couldn't shake the feeling that Kisha's request had something to do with Rose's awakened abilities.

Her potential for absolute defense combined with formidable offensive skills suggested she was uniquely suited for a particularly dangerous mission.

This left Sparrow in a bind, as he would need to continue leading his current team while Rose might be pulled into something far more significant.

Sparrow considered that allowing everyone to explore their strengths was essential for their growth.

He remembered how he had started in much the same way, receiving tasks from Kisha that often carried risks.

Each challenge had pushed him to rise to the occasion and learn something valuable.

He realized that sending Rose on a mission could yield similar results, fostering her skills and confidence.

Ultimately, this would strengthen not just her but the entire personnel at their base.

With a nod of determination, Sparrow crossed his arms over his chest and walked thoughtfully behind Aston, convinced that this approach would benefit them all in the long run.

As they approached the study's door, Aston knocked a couple of times, pulling Sparrow back from his thoughts.

Clearing his throat, Aston announced, "City Lord, Captain Rose is here, and Captain Sparrow has arrived to report."

"You may enter," Kisha's voice called from the other side, clear and unhurried, carrying an air of indifference that hinted at her composure.

Aston gently pushed the door open, and they immediately noticed Kisha leaning against the table, her chin resting on her intertwined fingers as she watched them enter.

An unsettling pressure hung in the air, akin to a predator eyeing its prey.

Though Kisha appeared relaxed and indifferent, her unrestrained aura created a palpable tension, sending a shiver down their spines and making their hair stand on end.