

Apocalypse 445

Chapter 445 Sending Off Rose

When morning arrived, Sparrow and his team gathered at the designated meeting spot where their trucks were parked.

Rose joined them, eager to reunite with the group.

Once everyone had arrived, they climbed into the trucks, and the drivers revved the engines, setting off toward the Eastern wall.

As the convoy approached, the gatekeeper spotted the trucks and shouted to the two guards stationed at the gate to open it.

"Open the gate! Soldiers, prepare to support against the incoming zombies!" the gatekeeper shouted, brimming with renewed energy.

Unlike the previous days, when he had been weighed down by concerns over ammunition supplies, today felt different.

Yesterday, during their trip to Villa #1 at the City Lord's request, they had been pleasantly surprised by the abundance of firearms and ammunition that Kisha had promised.

It had seemed almost impossible to gather such a stockpile so quickly in the wake of the apocalypse.

Without ample time for preparation or access to a proper armory, supplying a military camp with that quantity of weaponry would have been a formidable challenge.

When they arrived and Kisha guided them to the back of the villa, towards the storage room, he was completely taken aback.

The room was overflowing with an astonishing array of ammunition and firearms, resembling a military armory that had just received a fresh shipment of supplies.

Crates lined the walls, each filled with top-notch weaponry of the highest caliber.

Many of these firearms were so advanced that they hadn't even been seen in the army's armory during their time in the military.

The sheer volume and quality of the equipment left him speechless, igniting a sense of hope and excitement within him.

"Go ahead and gather everything and move it to your barracks," Kisha instructed, as she chuckled because of their enthusiasm.

"Some of these weapons came from the Coltons' armory, while others are from the Winters'. You'll find a wide selection of new, top-of-the-line firearms here. Many of them have been customized, especially those from the Winters' collection. I hope you find them to your liking."

She gestured for them to enter the storage room and take a closer look, her excitement evident as she watched them explore.

"City Lord, are we really allowed to take all of this and distribute it to the soldiers guarding the wall?" the eastern gatekeeper asked, his hands trembling slightly as he reached for one of the Gatling guns in the storage.

His eyes widened in disbelief, a mix of excitement and concern evident on his face.

"It's not like we can use it here; if we leave it sitting around, it'll just rust and become useless. We might as well put it to work defending the entire base. Install the Gatling guns on top of the wall or on some of the vehicles—it's entirely up to you how you want to deploy them."

Kisha shrugged, her tone casual but firm. "In the future, if we manage to acquire more supplies, we'll send them to your barracks so the soldiers can use them however they see fit."

The four gatekeepers clasped their hands together in joy, their eyes sparkling as they surveyed the entire storage room.

"Thank you, City Lord!" they exclaimed in unison, their excitement palpable.

Kisha chuckled as she left, leaving them to transport the items.

The gatekeepers quickly called for more personnel to fetch trucks for the task.

As the Eastern gatekeeper recalled the day's events, his enthusiasm for the work surged.

Even the soldiers stationed atop the wall felt the excitement, especially the snipers in the watchtower.

They now had access to a new set of high-spec sniper rifles, allowing them to take out zombies from greater distances.

With an ample supply of ammunition, they no longer had to hold back when it came to firing, relishing the freedom to shoot without restraint.

As the trucks approached the gate, the sound of gunfire echoed through the walls, louder than ever.

Along with their assault rifles, the soldiers had already installed the Gatling guns on top of the walls—two at each gate, mounted on either side.

They had wasted no time in setting up and were now eagerly using these powerful weapons at the first opportunity, unleashing a barrage of fire that reverberated through the entire area.

Ratatatata!!!

Bang Bang!

Sparrow glanced up at the wall, chuckling as he saw the enthusiasm of the soldiers with their new firepower.

The gates swung open, and, as soon as he judged the opening wide enough for his truck, he accelerated through, bulldozing over the dense cluster of zombies outside.

The other three trucks followed in tight formation, maintaining a steady pace.

As soon as all four trucks cleared the gate, the gatekeeper immediately ordered it closed, ensuring no zombies would get close to the entrance this time—especially after last time's breach.

Sparrow let Rose ride in the back of his truck, and once they navigated through the city, he veered onto a different route.

This new path followed the exact course Rose would have taken on foot if she were traveling solo.

Sparrow intended to drop Rose directly at her designated location, so Duke wouldn't be kept waiting at the rendezvous point.

Rose was pleasantly surprised by this thoughtful gesture and accepted it gratefully, relieved she wouldn't have to fight her way there.

Little did she know, she would also have bodyguards joining her—the Scarlet Bees—a detail still unknown to her at the time.

Rose thought she'd be facing the journey alone.

Since Duke had picked a relatively safer route for her to reach the rendezvous point, Sparrow had little trouble navigating the streets because of the route Duke drew for Rose.

When a few dozen zombies lurked nearby, he and the other trucks simply plowed through them, crushing them with the trucks' weight and numbers, sending bodies flying or smashing them like watermelons.

Soon, they arrived at the rendezvous point.

Sparrow stopped briefly to let Rose jump down from the truck bed, and as soon as she was clear, he and the other trucks took off.

Rose stood in the middle of the street for a moment, saluting Sparrow and the others as they disappeared into the distance.

Turning back, she unsheathed her dagger and made her way to the building where she was scheduled to wait, quickly scaling its exterior with practiced ease.

Rose cautiously climbed the stairs, her dagger poised defensively at chest level, ready to strike.

As she reached the second floor, a zombie suddenly lunged at her with little time to react.

The impact pushed her back against the wall, but thanks to her prepared stance, the dagger kept the creature from biting her.

While a bite wouldn't turn her into a zombie, it would still be painful—a pain she wanted to avoid.

Quickly, Rose used her free arm to shove the zombie back.

She noticed more zombies advancing from within the second-floor hallway, and without hesitation, she drove her dagger upward through the zombie's chin, piercing into its skull.

Black blood gushed from the zombie's chin as it collapsed lifelessly to the floor.

Wasting no time, Rose surged forward, executing a spinning kick that sent another approaching zombie sprawling across the ground.

With precise agility, she drove her dagger into the temple of the second zombie, killing it swiftly.