

Apocalypse 471

Chapter 471 Drastic Measure 2

"I apologize for calling an emergency meeting at this hour," Kisha began, her voice sincere.

"I know you're all exhausted and were preparing to rest, especially you, Sparrow, and your team, since you'll be leaving early tomorrow."

She spoke with genuine concern, but her expression hinted at something more—an expectation that everyone would soon find out.

Her eyes seemed to suggest that there was more to this meeting than just a simple apology.

The room fell silent, the tension rising as they all exchanged knowing looks. No one spoke up, but each of them gave Kisha a polite, encouraging smile, silently urging her to continue.

Kisha nodded, her smile widening as she addressed the group. "As you can see, the wall's construction is far from complete. At our current pace, it will take at least another week to finish. And considering the time needed for travel between City B and Port City, each trip takes more than a day for the back and forth."

Kisha sighed, her expression serious. "But I don't think we have the luxury of time. We can't predict when another zombie raid like the last one might hit."

"Our priority is to strengthen the wall's defenses and, at the same time, expand our territory. Our numbers will only continue to grow, and we need to be ready for what comes next."

Kisha's expression grew more serious as she continued,

"However, sending almost half of our offensive awakened ability users outside the base will significantly weaken our defenses here. So, tomorrow will be the last time you all head to Port City." She paused, allowing the weight of her words to sink in.

The five STAU exchanged uneasy glances, their concern growing. One of them, unable to hold back, spoke up, "City Lord, there are still so many supplies left in Port City, especially in the Eastern warehouse. If we don't retrieve them, they'll just go to waste."

Kisha's eyes curved into a crescent, her lips curling into a satisfied smile as if she'd been waiting for exactly this response.

"I'm glad you brought that up," she chuckled before shifting her gaze to the five STAU.

"That's exactly why I called you here. Right now, you're all at level 1, which limits the amount of supplies you can store to just three cargo trailers each. And honestly, that's still far too little for what we need."

At Kisha's remark, the five STAU exchanged bewildered glances, as if she had just sprouted three more heads.

To them, the idea of having space to store up to three cargo trailers was already a remarkable luxury.

They couldn't fathom how they could possibly need more space, nor did they ever expect to be told that what they had was insufficient.

Even they, already impressed with the vastness of their storage capacity, were taken aback by her comment.

Until a few minutes later...

"So, everyone, welcome to my territory space," Kisha said with a playful smile, glancing back at the five.

They were all too stunned to respond, their eyes darting around the vast expanse of land, still bathed in the bright light of day.

They rubbed their eyes repeatedly, unable to believe what they were seeing, thinking they might be hallucinating.

It wasn't until Kisha's calm introduction that the reality of the situation began to sink in.

After the initial shock, when they felt as though their souls had nearly left their bodies, the five finally understood why Kisha had called their storage space "small."

In comparison to the vastness of her territory, their space truly seemed insignificant.

However, if they were to learn that Kisha also had a separate inventory with unlimited capacity, they might just break down in disbelief and cry.

Kisha's smile twisted into something darker, a cold and calculating smirk.

"Now that you know my secret, you have two choices," she said, her voice dripping with menace.

"Either die right here... or take this." She opened her palm to reveal five Heart Gu Pills, each one gleaming like a black pearl, its sinister luster catching the light with an eerie glint.

A cold shiver ran down the spines of the five as they realized the gravity of Kisha's words.

Though she offered them a choice, it was clear that the only real option was to follow her.

Earlier, the five were stunned when a portal-like door suddenly materialized out of thin air.

Before they could process what was happening, Sparrow and Vulture had already pushed them through, leaving them no time to react.

To their shock, they found themselves in what seemed like an entirely separate world with its own distorted flow of time.

Now, standing before Kisha, they were presented with a choice that felt more like a trap laid out for them.

If they refused to follow her, it was clear that she wouldn't hesitate to eliminate them.

After all, their awakened abilities were no longer necessary to her—she had something far more powerful at her disposal.

Fear clenched their throats as they realized the weight of their situation. With a collective gulp of panic, they took the Heart Gu Pills from Kisha's hand and, without hesitation, swallowed them. Even Kisha was momentarily taken aback by their quick decision.

Kisha raised an eyebrow, her gaze sharpening as she looked at them. "You didn't even wait for me to finish speaking?" Her voice was laced with surprise and amusement.

One of the bolder STAU members, trying to hide his nervousness, spoke up, though his words betrayed his uncertainty. "City Lord, we trust you. It's not like you're feeding us poison, right?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the change in Kisha's expression was immediate.

His face drained of color, and the weight of his words sank in. Panic surged through him as he choked on his own spit, his eyes widening in terror. "I-I-it wasn't poison, right?"

A tense silence fell over the group, and one by one, the others began to panic as well.

They hadn't fully thought through the implications of their actions, and now, the fear that Kisha might truly carry out her threat felt all too real.

They all recalled the expansive farmland and the orchard they had seen earlier, the source of the fresh supplies they had been receiving might have come from here and they all realized this.

If this secret of hers came to light, it would cause far more trouble than they could imagine.

The weight of it pressed down on them all, and the gravity of their situation made their anxiety spike even higher.

After Kisha composed herself, she smiled brightly. "Of course, it wasn't a poison." She then saw them relax but she continued. "But it was something worse than poison." Her bright smile now looked more like something out of a horror thriller smile and they all felt a cold sweat drenched their clothes.

Kisha then explained to them what the pill they took and what it does to the body, the longer Kisha spoke the paler the five's faces became and someone even passed out of fear, the other one had his eyes rolled back and was about to collapse only to be caught but Vulture.

"Don't worry, we also took it." Vulture tried to reassure the guy but his words only scared him even more, making him pass out completely.