

Apocalypse 487

Chapter 487 Climate Change

As Kisha and the others worked tirelessly outside, constructing the wall, Duke was deep in discussion with Dr. Shuveck and Engineer Steel about the solar panel and sewer system.

Dr. Shuveck, having already examined the solar panel design and the materials required, was well-versed in the project's needs.

However, they were still short on the various sturdy steels necessary for its construction.

With this limitation in mind, the trio focused on strategizing the next steps.

Duke, meanwhile, pondered ways to gather the necessary resources, his mind racing with potential solutions as he considered the best approach to secure what they needed.

On the other hand, Engineer Steel was captivated by the sewer system blueprint featuring gas preservation, which Duke had recently brought to the table.

Having already seen the solar panel blueprint, Engineer Steel was no stranger to the groundbreaking nature of these designs—each one a game changer in its own right.

Both he and Dr. Shuveck were eager to dive into the projects, knowing how transformative they could be.

However, at present, the sewer system seemed the most feasible to start, with its construction manageable in the immediate future.

So, Duke and Engineer Steel began strategizing, discussing the logistics and steps for building the sewer system, planning to tackle it as soon as the wall construction was completed.

Although neither Dr. Shuveck nor Engineer Steel were awakened ability users, their expertise in their respective fields made them just as invaluable as any awakened individual.

Duke felt confident leaving the two projects in their hands, reassured by their skill and experience.

He spent the rest of the day with them, discussing the details and logistics of the projects.

Meanwhile, Kisha and the others working on the wall construction were nearing the finish line.

She could already see that the project would be completed on or before the deadline, which brought her a sense of satisfaction and relief.

Aston and his team continued to do an excellent job delivering meals on time, making life easier for everyone working outside.

Even Rakan, who was stationed as a guard at the open wall being restructured, found himself looking forward to each meal.

The full set meals—complete with meat, vegetables, rice, drinks, and sides—were a welcome break during his shifts, and he appreciated the thoughtfulness behind the well prepared meals.

"Boss, this is the best decision we ever made," one of Rakan's subordinates said, his mouth full as they ate atop the wall.

They were positioned beside the machine guns, vigilantly scanning the surroundings to ensure no zombies slipped past their watch.

Spotlights had already been set up on the streets ahead, illuminating the area to prevent any blind spots.

With the added security, they felt more confident that nothing would go unnoticed during their shift.

Kisha and the team worked tirelessly, unable to afford rest during this crucial time.

To manage the workload, Kisha organized them into three shifts—morning, afternoon, and late-night—ensuring the wall construction continued without pause.

No one complained about the arrangement. While they weren't entirely sure what Kisha was preparing for, they trusted her instincts.

After all, they had already experienced the sudden zombie raid, and it was clear that such attacks might become more frequent.

With their population increasing and more survivors inevitably arriving, the zombies would likely be drawn to their base, making the need for a fortified wall even more urgently.

With this in mind, everyone pushed through, gritting their teeth and working hard. Thankfully, Kisha wasn't just demanding their effort without recognition.

She ensured they received overtime pay, and Aston prepared more satisfying meals, making the long hours easier to bear.

The other survivors in the base couldn't help but envy the workers, watching them enjoy their lavish meals.

And it wasn't just the workers who benefited—their families back home were also able to enjoy better meals, no longer worried about where their next meal would come from.

The sense of security and reward made the grueling work feel worthwhile.

Duke, however, didn't want Kisha to keep working nonstop without a break.

Although she wasn't physically involved in the wall construction like the others, she was still exerting herself by constantly using her active skill, 'One Body', which drained her mental capacity and spiritual energy.

Rather than returning to the villa to rest, Kisha set up a designated resting area near the construction site, where anyone feeling the exhaustion of using their awakened abilities could sit and recover there.

As for herself, Kisha had arranged a tent on top of a truck just beside the designated resting area for the others, creating a temporary sleeping space.

While she rested, her passive skill, 'Healing Dome', automatically activated whenever anyone came close to her resting area, providing relief.

To ensure her support was uninterrupted, she tasked 008 with assisting activating her active skill, 'One Body', so that even while she slept, she could continue helping those working tirelessly.

Duke, of course, wouldn't let Kisha sleep alone outside like that. After finishing his own work, he would join her at the resting area, settling beside her in the tent.

They would hold each other close, sharing warmth to fend off the chill of the night, as the thin fabric of the tent offered little protection from the cold wind.

Meanwhile, the warriors on the night shift wore thicker clothing, doing their best to work efficiently despite the biting cold.

Fortunately, Kisha had provided some of the extra clothes from her inventory to the Supply Center, but it wouldn't be enough for long-term use.

So, she and Duke revisited their plans to raid the Linen Factory.

They hoped to gather enough materials to create new uniforms for the warriors, as well as additional winter clothing to ensure they could all survive the changing weather.

The weather had become increasingly unpredictable.

Some days, the sun blazed so fiercely that the warriors had no choice but to strip off their upper clothes to work under its scorching heat.

Yet, the intensity of the sun often left their skin burning, making it impossible to endure long hours outdoors.

On other nights, the temperature would plummet to an icy chill, as cold as the depths of winter.

At times, the shifts in temperature were so drastic that they seemed to alternate between extremes, making it harder for everyone to adjust.

And this was all because of the climate change, in fact, everything started because of the climate change that released the ancient virus that was resting up in the northern ice.

And Kisha, who have experienced the extremes of the climate change and how devastating it was in her previous lives was worried about it and wanted to start preparing as soon as possible.

Everything she had asked Duke to prepare when they met wasn't enough to cover the five thousand plus survivors that are now under her care, what she have was only enough for her, her family, Duke, his family and his men. They don't have anything to spare.

"We should raid the Linen Factory once the wall's construction is done," Duke suggested, pulling Kisha closer as they lay together in the tent near the construction site.

Kisha nodded in agreement, her voice tinged with weariness. "Yeah, we need to finish it as soon as possible," she murmured, her eyes growing heavy with exhaustion.