

Apocalypse 50

Chapter 50 City B

Nancy began to display a newfound fierceness she never knew she possessed. Occasionally, she would seek guidance from Kisha during their stops, demonstrating a willingness to learn. Kisha, in turn, offered her pointers on fighting zombies, further empowering Nancy in this journey.

She also had her first experience of killing a zombie, which instilled in her a sense of power—the power to shape her own future. Throughout their four days of travel together, more people began to join Nancy in learning from Kisha. Observing Nancy's transformation and newfound confidence, they too were inspired to seek guidance from Kisha.

While Kisha hadn't initially aimed for this outcome, she didn't mind teaching an additional person. She allowed them to learn at their own pace, as long as it didn't negatively impact her group.

The old man perceived this as a direct challenge to his authority within the group. Before Kisha and her group arrived, he held sway over the others, including Fred, who often deferred to him. However, with Kisha's arrival, he found himself marginalized, with others even criticizing him for constantly clashing with Kisha.

When Fred mentioned Kisha's suggestion to proceed on foot while they were still a few kilometers away from the evacuation center, the old man seized upon it as a fresh opportunity to sow discord and turn the group against Kisha.

Despite the positive impression Kisha had built by assisting the group, fear of the unknown lingered among them. In such circumstances, it's often easier to instill fear than to foster hope.

"Why should we travel on foot when our current method has been effective? Won't we just be inviting danger by wandering on foot through a zombie-infested city like City B?" He displayed his agitation and fear, clearly troubled by the potential consequences of following Kisha's suggestion.

Kisha was keenly aware of the old man's ploy, but she had no intention of coercing the group into following her. She understood the dangers of cities, particularly those with large populations like City A and City B, both leading in population within their country.

Just as adept as she was at navigating the streets of City A, her expertise extended even further in City B. This was the city where she and Duke had established their base in her previous life. Kisha traversed these streets as if they were their own backyard, allowing Kisha to discern the most dangerous routes from the safest ones with precision.

With the assistance of the Scarlet Queen Bee and her system, there was little cause for concern. This situation also presented an excellent opportunity for Sparrow and Vulture to acclimate to their newfound strength through practical experience.

At this point, Bell had already birthed her first batch of baby bees, while the crystallization process inside the zombie heads was nearing completion. Kisha's primary focus now was ensuring that her team was fully prepared for what lay ahead.

Moreover, Bell reported that their drones had observed an increasing number of people gathering nearby, indicating a growing influx of individuals toward their location. This meant that regardless of whether this group chose to accompany her, Kisha and her team could still integrate with other groups as planned.

Therefore, Kisha opted not to engage in mind games with the troublesome old man. She wasn't seeking their approval or cooperation; rather, she was simply informing them of her intended course of action. Whether they chose to follow her plan was entirely up to them.

As they deliberated on their next move, Kisha and her group proceeded deeper into the streets to "conceal their armored car," although in reality, she stowed it away inside her inventory. They swiftly packed their belongings and embarked on a predetermined route by foot.

The group trailing behind Fred began to panic upon witnessing Kisha's departure without them. Despite the old man's warnings lingering in their minds, those who had previously followed Kisha's instructions without incident, like Nancy and Fred, swiftly joined her group in pursuit.

Observing that half of their group opted to follow Kisha, the ones who possessed combat skills and familiarity with her leadership, the remaining individuals found themselves vulnerable and without viable alternatives but to follow suit. Even the troublemaker begrudgingly fell in line, realizing he lacked the means to survive alone.

Sparrow and Vulture couldn't help but throw them a mocking look and those who have doubted Kisha were feeling like shit because knew how important Kisha's role was in their survival but they still openly showed their distrust of her.

As they emerged from the street, they encountered another group of survivors locked in a desperate struggle against a horde of zombies. Despite their valiant efforts, the survivors were being overwhelmed by the sheer number of zombies coming for their necks, their ranks thinning with each passing moment.

"Hang in there!!! Don't let them bite you!!!" The woman at the forefront yelled, her voice resolute amidst the chaos. With precise aim, she aimed her magnum pistol at the zombie ahead. The bullet pierced through the center of the zombie's forehead, and it collapsed to the ground, motionless.

Sparrow couldn't help but let out a whistle as he watched, seemingly unfazed by the danger unfolding before them. Despite the chaos and screams surrounding her, the woman leading the fight still managed to hear the whistle. She glanced around, her eyes scanning the area, and her gaze landed on Kisha's group standing in the nearby street, watching them fight.

She was livid. Most people would start running at the sight of zombies rushing towards, and some would even panic at the sight of just one. But here, she saw Kisha's people just standing around. She couldn't tell if they were stunned to the point of being paralyzed on the spot or if they were simply watching her group's struggle unfold as if it were some form of entertainment.

However, Kisha wasn't simply idling by. She was meticulously scanning each and every person's status window. She wasn't about to aid individuals who might eventually betray her or lead them into peril. This was just another layer of protection for her and her group.

Once Kisha ensured that the individuals before her were not among those classified as "unjust," she signaled for Sparrow and Vulture to assist them. However, it wasn't just Sparrow and Vulture who joined the fray; Nancy and several others who had been training with Kisha also stepped up to fight.

Nancy entrusted her child to an elderly woman who had been assisting her with childcare as she stepped up to join the frontline of the fight.

Nancy cautiously advanced, clutching a kitchen knife tightly. She moved with stealth, ensuring the zombie ahead remained unaware of her presence to maximize her chances of a successful kill. The female zombie wore a once-white t-shirt, now stained black with blood oozing from a gaping wound on its shoulder, likely inflicted by a powerful blade or axe.

Despite its slow, stiff movements, the sight was undeniably gruesome, giving Nancy a moment of hesitation before she struck.

She raised her knife high and swung it down at the back of the zombie's head. As the creature dropped to its knees, Nancy swiftly used her foot to push it away, creating some distance to retrieve her weapon. However, this method left her vulnerable, with several openings for the zombie to exploit.

"Watch your back!" Vulture cautioned, swiftly pivoting to stab a zombie approaching from Nancy's right side, its gaping mouth mere steps away from her neck.

Nancy's brush with death shook her, highlighting her momentary lapse in judgment and hesitation. She tightened her grip on the knife and approached another zombie with newfound determination. With calculated precision, she aimed for the lower part of its head, driving the blade upward to pierce through its skull.

As she swiftly withdrew the knife, black blood splattered on her face, and the putrid smell of decay assaulted her nostrils, causing her nose to instinctively scrunch up.

Observing Nancy's resolute actions and solid movements, Kisha couldn't help but nod in approval. With Sparrow and the others lending their assistance, the woman's burden had noticeably lightened. As she prepared to aim her magnum pistol at a new target, Sparrow swiftly approached and gently guided her hand downward, shaking his head to dissuade her from firing.

Before the woman could become agitated by the interruption amid the perilous situation, Sparrow interjected, his tone firm yet composed. "Using loud firearms in this vicinity will only attract more zombies.

We won't be able to manage the situation if they swarm us." Despite conversing while still grasping the woman's pistol, Sparrow remained engaged in combat, fending off the encroaching zombies with his free hand and agile movements.

Comprehending Sparrow's implication, the woman reholstered her pistol and drew a concealed dagger from her thigh. Despite its smaller size compared to Sparrow and Vulture's weapons, she compensated by twisting the blade several times upon contact to ensure the zombie was thoroughly incapacitated.

Her movements and lethal strikes were no less impressive than those of Sparrow and Vulture. In contrast to Nancy and the others, who had only recently begun learning how to fight, her actions were executed with deadly precision.