

## **Apocalypse 590**

### Chapter 590 Battle Preparation 2

The logistics team included vital support from Eric Gilberts and the medical facility, ensuring that medical assistance was readily available.

Civilians also stepped up, taking on essential roles around the base, such as transporting ammunition, firearms, and food, as well as helping with cooking and distributing meals.

This collaborative effort ensured that soldiers and warriors could remain at their posts without needing to leave their stations to retrieve supplies.

Kisha had already emphasized that this battle would be long and grueling, so it was crucial for everyone to work together seamlessly to provide all forms of support.

Each team had its own personnel assigned to manage communications, ensuring seamless coordination for supply requests.

If additional stamina boosters or vials of the blue or black liquid were needed, these supplies could be quickly obtained from the logistics team.

Kisha had planned meticulously, leaving an ample stock of these resources for the STAU teams to distribute as needed.

Access to these items was limited to the STAU and warriors, with soldiers also permitted to use stamina boosters.

However, strict guidelines were in place: once a soldier's body showed signs of exhaustion, they were required to rest for at least two hours before returning to the battlefield.

By maintaining this balance, they ensured that everyone could fight effectively without overexerting themselves.

The civilians also stepped up to assist in the cafeteria, ensuring enough food was prepared to cover meals for the entire unit as well as the civilian population.

This prompted Mr. Winter to authorize the distribution of significant supplies from the Supply Center.

Without hesitation, he led the civilians in moving boxes upon boxes of goods, including canned food, frozen meats, vegetables, fresh eggs, and milk, to the cafeteria.

They even emptied the Supply Center's stock of fresh produce to ensure sufficient ingredients for cooking.

The volunteers in the cafeteria worked diligently to prepare and distribute the first meals, understanding the critical importance of proper nourishment.

Everyone recognized that while stamina boosters and the vials of black and blue liquids could provide temporary energy, they couldn't substitute the sustenance provided by real food.

Ensuring everyone was well-fed was essential to maintaining the strength and morale needed to endure the prolonged battle.

Fortunately, the City Shield held firm for longer than anticipated, buying Kisha and her team valuable time to prepare for the impending battle.

She hadn't realized just how resilient the shield truly was. Perhaps it was because the Geostorm's previous attack had been far more devastating—its force far beyond anything humans could replicate.

By contrast, the zombies' strength, though enhanced by the event, still adhered to the parameters of what the City Shield was normally handling.

Kisha reasoned that while many of the zombies had reached level 1, with some advancing to level 2, their true strength might be slightly really different without the buff of the event which seems like making the zombies stronger to add another layer of difficulty to her mission.

However, this also implied that there were now fully evolved zombies at levels 3 and even 4, thanks to the event's enhancements.

This realization underscored the severity of the threat they faced, but it also steeled her resolve to lead her people through the fight ahead.

Given the sheer number of zombies amassing outside the walls, it was painfully clear that many soldiers might not realistically be able to leave their posts.

The situation was dire, as the base still lacked a sufficient number of awakened ability users, and conventional firearms were becoming increasingly ineffective against the evolving horde.

Recognizing the gravity of the situation, the cooks quickly deliberated on the kind of food that would be easy to consume yet packed with essential nutrients to sustain the soldiers and warriors through the prolonged battle.

After some discussion, they decided to prepare onigiri balls paired with fresh fruit juice.

Each onigiri was filled with a variety of options—tuna, salmon, cheese, salted egg, bulgogi, and more—ensuring both variety and nutritional balance.

The combination was designed to provide the fighters with ample carbohydrates for energy and a refreshing drink to keep them hydrated and energized.

The onigiri balls were not only nutritious but also convenient for the fighters to eat during quick breaks or when hunger struck.

They could easily pop one into their mouths and munch while continuing to fire their weapons or use their awakened abilities.

After all, most of the frontline fighters had already endured countless horrifying sights. Their tolerance for gore had grown to the point where they could face butchered zombie remains without flinching.

Many had mastered the ability to maintain a straight face, pretending not to notice the carnage around them, and could still stomach their food despite the grim surroundings.

Medics were strategically stationed near each cardinal direction, ready to respond swiftly to any injured soldiers or warriors.

This ensured immediate attention for those who hadn't received enough blue vials of liquid during resupply or needed additional care.

The placement of medics provided multiple options for treatment, further boosting the readiness and resilience of the teams on the front lines.

Lastly, the children were entrusted to the care of the elders, who stayed inside the Central Hall.

Meanwhile, the parents assisted around the base, running errands to support the combatants.

The children, understanding the gravity of the situation, cooperated maturely, minimizing the burden on the elderly.

This allowed the elders to focus on keeping everyone calm and organized. If any issues arose, they could quickly radio the command center for assistance.

The command center, which also doubled as the logistics hub, served as the place where Kisha coordinated operations and relayed additional instructions to the entire base.

Of course, Kisha's instructions would be relayed to the command center through radio communication, as she was needed on the western frontline alongside the other soldiers and warriors.

In fact, she was expected to be the main force in that area, where the zombie wave was at its heaviest.

With preparations complete and the City Shield's energy nearly depleted, everyone had managed to eat a hearty meal and regain their strength, ready for the battle ahead.

Positioned on the walls, they braced themselves, anxiously anticipating the moment to launch their first attacks.

Outside, the zombies had begun to swarm, packed together so tightly they resembled a can of sardines.

Some of the zombies began climbing over others in their desperate attempt to reach the wall, using the tightly packed horde beneath them as a grotesque makeshift ground.

The sheer density of the crowd created a bottleneck, making it difficult for most zombies to move.

Only a few managed to crawl to the top, while the rest were trapped in their own stampede.

As the City Shield finally disappeared, the immense pressure of the surging horde caused the front ranks of zombies to collapse forward, tumbling to the ground and get trampled by those behind or on top of them.

The ones caught in the middle were crushed, immobilized by the relentless wave of bodies behind them.

Kisha observed the chaotic scene with a sharp smirk, exchanging brief nods with the warriors and soldiers around her and the other captains leading each force also showed the same expression as Kisha.

It was time to begin the fight.