

## **Apocalypse 594**

### Chapter 594 The Beginning Of The End's Battle 4

It seemed that the more she synthesized the same item, the lower the success rate became—or perhaps the success rate decreased with higher synthesis levels.

To confirm her theory, Kisha clicked the "Start" button again.

The system indicated a five-minute wait time for the process to complete, so she returned to the battlefield, continuing her earlier strategy with precision and determination.

Kisha continued using her telekinesis to make the zombies' heads explode like overripe melons.

By now, the warriors and soldiers were no longer shocked—they had already deduced that it was Kisha's doing. Knowing this, their sense of security grew, and their fighting spirit soared to new heights.

Kisha paused momentarily before giving her orders in the loudest voice she could as the sound of the firearms, the roars and growls of the zombies below and grenade going off was too loud for them to speak normally.

"Let's reduce the number of people on our side and send reinforcements to the southern section of the wall."

"Check if they need more manpower, and if they don't, redirect them to another section. My attacks cover a wide area, so I can hold this position with fewer forces."

She then pointed to a group of awakened ability users and soldiers. "You, you, and you—move out. One sniper, four soldiers, and four warriors. Go and assist the other teams."

"City Lord, I think we should remain here for a little longer while monitoring the situation," one of the soldiers suggested.

"It's only been ten to fifteen minutes since the battle started on this wall, and we need to ensure we have enough forces. The enemy numbers here are far greater than at the other walls."

"No need," Kisha said shouting, her voice firm over the chaotic noise.

"Unlike the others, I use only a small amount of spiritual energy, which means I can fight longer without wearing myself out."

"Because of that, I can hold this position longer than the other team captains. When they need to switch shifts with the next team, there will naturally be disruptions in pacing, and some might even feel overwhelmed."

"Sending more reinforcements to their side will help ease their burden and keep morale steady."

She was specifically referring to Clyde and Reeve, who were preparing for their first battle leading a team after Duke stepped down to rest his depleted energy core.

While Clyde showed potential as a commander, his youth and inexperience were likely to leave him feeling the weight of responsibility once he realized what it meant to step into Duke's shoes—shoes that would undoubtedly feel far too big for him at this stage.

This battle was bound to be long and grueling, testing both physical endurance and mental resilience.

The soldiers' and warriors' morale would inevitably take a hit as exhaustion and the relentless onslaught of enemies wore them down.

A decline in fighting spirit could easily lead to a drop in performance, creating a dangerous downward spiral.

Kisha understood this all too well. Her strategy was clear: send reinforcements to bolster the other teams while she held the line on this side of the wall.

Though her nearly infinite reserves of spiritual energy and mana, coupled with her vast 'Mental Capacity,' gave her an edge, even she wasn't entirely sure if she could maintain this position for the full 24 hours she had envisioned.

The unrelenting pressure of the battle would challenge her focus and determination like never before.

After a brief pause, Kisha broke the silence. "You can send the soldiers and warriors who are already exhausted and off their shift to this side."

"Whether they're from the southern wall or elsewhere, they can see for themselves how well I'm holding this position."

"Who knows? Watching us manage here might even reignite their fighting spirit and give them the boost they need."

Her tone carried a hint of teasing, but beneath it lay a confident reassurance. She was making it clear that she could hold the fort with fewer people, and there was no need for unnecessary worry.

In reality, Kisha's intention was to have the exhausted members sent to the western side so her skills could help them recover faster than simply resting on their respective facilities on their side of the walls.

The western side had tents and designated rest areas prepared for soldiers and warriors who were rotating shifts, and those from other teams could make use of these facilities while benefiting from her recovery skills.

It was a strategic way to ensure her forces regained their strength efficiently.

Although her combatants, which had initially numbered around five hundred, had grown to nearly a thousand as more people awakened their abilities, they were still a small force compared to the overwhelming number of zombies outside the walls.

Despite their increasing numbers, they were but a handful fighting to survive.

Eventually, the crushing reality of their situation would weigh on them, and the pressure could cause their resolve to falter.

However, if they came to the western wall and saw that Kisha and her team were holding up well, with their bodies recovering and resting properly, it would provide reassurance.

Not only would their spirits lift, but their mentality would shift as well. Their survival instinct would kick in, and their adrenaline would surge, empowering them to keep fighting.

With these factors combined, word would spread quickly among the different teams.

They would grit their teeth and continue fighting, but more importantly, they might start to see the western wall as the safest place to rest.

Once they realized that it was the fastest place for them to recover, it would serve Kisha's purpose even more effectively.

Of course, the soldiers and warriors didn't realize that Kisha had already planned several steps ahead, but they nodded in agreement nonetheless.

After all, they had witnessed Kisha fight using her awakened ability.

They weren't sure how many awakened ability users there were like her, but despite unleashing a wide array of attacks across the battlefield, she hadn't broken a sweat.

It was clear that she wasn't experiencing any strain, even while covering the largest area around them.

The soldiers and warriors reluctantly nodded before turning their attention back to the wall.

One by one, they stood tall and saluted Kisha.

She smiled at them, watching as they sprinted off toward the southern side of the wall.

After sending them off, Kisha shifted her focus back to the battle.

Even while speaking with the soldiers and warriors, she had never stopped conjuring the 'Rainbow Cube,' ensuring that the soldiers and warriors didn't feel overwhelmed when she briefly stepped away to send reinforcements to the other teams.

After leaving Kisha's side, the warriors and soldiers rushed to the southern wall and quickly reported to Duke, who was summoning a massive 'Lightning Strike.'

The strike lit up the sky before crashing down onto the streets teeming with zombies.

The warriors and soldiers paused for a moment, stunned by the sheer power of Duke's attack.

Not only did it look incredibly devastating, but the wide area of effect decimated a large number of zombies, leaving a path of destruction in its wake.

Unlike Kisha, Duke was already beginning to sweat. A thin layer of perspiration formed on his forehead as he conjured the 'Fire Meteor' right after the 'Lightning Strike.'

But he didn't stop there. With determination, he unleashed an 'Ice Storm,' turning a wide swath of zombies into frozen statues.