

## **Apocalypse 600**

### Chapter 600 The Beginning Of The End's Battle 10

"Look closely," one of the soldiers said, pointing toward the battlefield.

"Because of the evolved zombie's relentless attacks, the zombies around it are getting caught in the frost and frozen solid. As Captain Vulture keeps moving, the evolved zombie rolls around in its blind fury and ends up smashing into the frozen zombies, shattering them to pieces. In the end, all Captain Vulture has to do is evade while the evolved zombie takes care of its own kind. Heh, brilliant, isn't it?"

"Ohhh! What a clever strategy!" another soldier exclaimed, eyes widening in admiration.

They turned their attention to the battle below, and the soldier's explanation proved to be spot on.

Frozen zombies were scattered all over the battlefield, immobilized by the frost.

The ice-type evolved zombie, now in its massive rolling ball form, barreled through the area, smashing into its own frozen kind like a bowling ball hitting pins.

The sheer strength of the evolved zombie left the others completely helpless—unable to fight back, they froze and shattered like fragile glass upon impact.

Meanwhile, Vulture managed to avoid significant harm.

Though his armor occasionally caught the frost, he quickly shattered the affected areas before it could spread to his body, skillfully repeating the process.

His calculated movements left only him and the evolved zombie on the battlefield. Even the warriors below had retreated to the safety of the wall, unwilling to become obstacles in his strategy.

Since Vulture couldn't defeat the evolved zombie head-on, he decided to turn it into a weapon against the incoming horde.

After all, even if the evolved zombie possessed seemingly endless stamina, did it also have an unlimited reserve of spiritual energy?

That was the question Vulture intended to find an answer to.

For now, he conserved his own strength, using only the bare minimum of spiritual energy to maintain his earth armor while focusing entirely on evasion.

His goal was simple: force the evolved zombie to expend as much spiritual energy as possible.

If it ran out of spiritual energy, he could seize the advantage and strike decisively.

But even in the worst-case scenario—if the evolved zombie somehow had an inexhaustible supply of energy—it wouldn't be a total loss.

Its relentless attacks were already devastating the surrounding zombie horde, turning it into an unwitting ally in thinning their numbers.

Either way, Vulture's strategy ensured that he wasn't fighting this battle alone.

Once they grasped the situation, the warriors and soldiers began to relax, observing as Vulture singlehandedly handled both the incoming zombie horde and the evolved zombie.

Their tension eased slightly, but they remained vigilant, scanning for any sign of another evolved zombie that could tip the scales and put Vulture at a disadvantage.

Meanwhile, the STAU prepared a supply of stamina boosters and vials of black liquid—an emergency elixir designed to replenish both stamina and spiritual energy.

These were kept ready for immediate delivery, ensuring Vulture could sustain the fight should he begin to falter.

Though confident in his abilities, they knew better than to let their guard down in a battle this critical.

The battle raged on for another two hours.

Meanwhile, on Kisha's side, the warriors and soldiers who had been on the frontlines rotated out, replaced by fresh reinforcements.

The first batch of fighters retreated to the tents, physically drained and low on spiritual energy.

However, instead of simply resting, many of them took Kisha's earlier advice to heart.

Rather than lying idle, the resting warriors used the opportunity to strengthen their foundations with Scarlet Honey, a rare elixir that enhanced physical and spiritual growth.

With their bodies still primed from the intense combat, the synergy between the Scarlet Honey and their recent battle experience offered the perfect conditions for training.

Sitting cross-legged in meditation, they consumed the Scarlet Honey and focused on fortifying their constitution, their breathing steady and controlled as they worked to maximize the benefits of the rare substance.

It was a critical moment to grow stronger while simultaneously recovering, ensuring they would return to the battlefield even more formidable.

Kisha, on the other hand, showed no signs of fatigue throughout the battle.

Thanks to her passive and active skills, the soldiers and warriors fighting alongside her barely needed to use stamina boosters or vials of blue liquid.

Even after more than an hour of relentless combat, they still had enough energy to continue if they chose to rely on those resources.

However, Kisha decided to rotate them out and send them to rest.

She recognized this as the perfect opportunity for them to grow and level up.

Allowing them to step back after such intense fighting would not only help them recover but also ensure they could use their experience to strengthen themselves.

She also saw this as a chance for the next group to take the field, allowing everyone to gain equal benefits from the battle.

By maintaining this rotation, Kisha was confident her warriors would soon level up, maximizing the gains from both the combat and their recovery process.

She remained vigilant, carefully managing the flow of the battle to prevent overexertion while ensuring her team grew stronger with every passing moment.

Kisha considered herself fortunate that even after two hours of relentless combat, she wasn't feeling fatigued.

On the contrary, she felt her body growing stronger with each passing moment.

Using her ability to split her consciousness into multiple branches, she skillfully managed both the battle and her own personal growth.

Taking advantage of this unique capability, she consumed Scarlet Honey during the fight, using it to strengthen her foundation and fully integrate its benefits into her system.

She was acutely aware that the mission wasn't over yet. With 24 hours of continuous fighting ahead, she needed every ounce of strength she could build to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

Unfortunately, the tide of the battle shifted.

Much like in Vulture's area, evolved zombies began to emerge. One appeared on Kisha's side, and reports quickly followed of similar threats on Duke's and Rose's fronts.

The stakes had just been raised, and Kisha braced herself for the intensified fight to come.

The evolved zombie on Kisha's side stood at the far edge of the battlefield, its eerie grin fixed as it observed her every move.

It didn't charge mindlessly like the rest of the horde but instead remained stationary, studying her with a predator's calculating gaze, as if searching for a weakness before making its move.

Kisha mirrored its stillness, her sharp eyes locked on the creature. She didn't dare make a move yet, as she had no idea what ability it possessed or what level it might be.

It was too far away for her to use her 'Eye of Truth' to gather more information.

The only reason she was certain it was an evolved zombie was its distinct appearance and behavior.

Unlike the frenzied zombies sprinting toward the wall in their relentless hunger, this one exuded a sense of intelligence and control, standing apart from the chaos.

Thanks to her heightened senses, Kisha was able to make out its unsettling form from the distance.

Its body was covered in thorny, vine-like growths that twisted and coiled like living tree branches.

Ominously, a viscous liquid oozed from the tips of the thorns, glinting under the dim battlefield light, hinting at some dangerous, unknown ability.

