

## **Apocalypse 601**

### Chapter 601 The Beginning Of The End's Battle 11

Thanks to the occasional bursts of light from the attacks conjured by the awakened users—resembling fireworks—Kisha managed to catch this small detail from afar, even in the darkness.

All she could see was the shadowy figure and its red, glinting eyes, which sent a chill down her spine and made her hair stand on end.

When the evolved zombie raised its hand, the thorny vines coiling around its arms unclasped and danced like a snake, wiggling around its arm.

Its entire body became shrouded in the twisting vines, leaving only its glowing red, beady eyes, and blackened teeth visible through the tangle."

Then, without warning, the wood-type evolved zombie raised its hands again.

The vines in its arms shot out, latching onto a random zombie charging forward.

The vines rattled like a snake, writhing and twisting as they held the struggling zombie, before suddenly hurling it like a cannonball.

Bang!

'Phew! I almost didn't see that coming!' Kisha thought, wiping at the nonexistent sweat on her forehead.

Despite her attempt to stay calm, her nerves were on edge.

The evolved zombie had just hurled a zombie straight toward the wall above her head.

Fortunately, Kisha reacted instinctively—reaching out with her telekinesis, she lifted a nearby car and smashed it into the airborne zombie, sending it hurtling back toward the evolved zombie.

The force of her attack was so intense that the zombie's body was reduced to a paste, splattered against the wall like a squashed mosquito.

"Home run! Good shot, host!" 008 commented cheerfully.

Kisha could almost picture 008 circling her, arms raised triumphantly in the air.

She chuckled at the thought, but her amusement was short-lived as the wood-type evolved zombie wasn't done yet.

This time, it grabbed four more zombies and hurled them toward the wall.

Acting quickly, Kisha lifted several abandoned vehicles from the street and used them to knock the incoming zombies back toward the evolved zombie.

Now, she had three more cars floating around her while simultaneously conjuring an equal number of 'Rainbow Cubes' to trap and eliminate more zombies in the battlefield.

Along with this, she retrieved the [Dagger+2] from her inventory while continuing to synthesize additional daggers to ensure she had plenty on hand.

She then opened the dagger's stats window to check for any changes.

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[Dagger+2]

[Description: A dagger that has undergone its first synthesis upgrade.

Grade: Normal

Durability: 150/150]

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The dagger's stat had indeed changed, but the only noticeable enhancement was its added durability, which made Kisha feel like the material had been wasted.

'Or was it because it was just a normal grade?' she wondered.

With a flick of her hand, using her telekinesis, she controlled the dagger midair and sent it back into the battlefield, where it resumed cutting down zombies as usual.

Once the dagger was dealt with, Kisha redirected her focus to the evolved zombie.

It appeared amused now, controlling an increasing number of thorny vines to ensnare more zombies.

Its intent was clear—it was determined to push a zombie past Kisha and into the base. The menacing creature wasn't going to stop until it achieved its goal.

Kisha wasn't about to let it happen without a fight.

Tilting her head with a challenging look and a mocking grin, she stretched her neck, exuding confidence and daring.

She wanted to test the evolved zombie's capabilities—and if possible, provoke it into closing the distance.

Despite her curiosity, Kisha remained cautious.

Her 'Mental Capacity' was currently boosted to an impressive number of ten thousand, a level she wasn't yet fully accustomed to, but even with that advantage, she didn't want to reveal all her cards just yet.

Without fully understanding what the evolved zombie was capable of, showing her hand prematurely might only give it an opportunity to retreat and regroup, possibly plotting against her.

If that happened, dealing with it would become far more challenging—especially since she couldn't afford to abandon her position right now.

After noticing Kisha's taunting expression, the evolved zombie appeared to comprehend her mockery.

It let out a guttural growl, loud enough to echo across the battlefield, causing the surrounding zombies to halt in their tracks and turn toward it.

For a brief moment, the horde seemed frozen in place before the evolved zombie directed its attention to the wall where Kisha stood, its gaze filled with malice.

As if following an unspoken command, the zombies let out synchronized roars and shifted their focus entirely to Kisha's position.

Kisha raised an eyebrow, observing the horde as they moved with uncharacteristic coordination.

They no longer charged aimlessly; instead, the zombies sprinted toward the base of the wall beneath her.

It was as if they had entered a trance, unified by the evolved zombie's rage.

Upon reaching the wall, their behavior grew even more unsettling.

Instead of forming a chaotic stampede, they displayed an eerie intelligence, grabbing and climbing over one another to form a grotesque, writhing ladder aimed at scaling the wall.

Though the warriors on the wall and Kisha herself continued to strike them down relentlessly, the zombies showed no signs of hesitation.

They didn't flinch, didn't retreat, and didn't seem to care as their comrades fell and die.

Driven by an unyielding determination, they pushed forward, their numbers dwindling but their resolve unbroken.

The soldiers and warriors around Kisha grew increasingly nervous and fearful as they watched the unsettling scene unfold.

The sight of the zombies forming a ladder to scale the wall was enough to send shivers down their spines.

However, Kisha remained unfazed. She understood all too well that evolved zombies possessed the ability to control hordes, and their power to command grew with their strength.

There were two distinct types of evolved zombies: those that relied on crowd control to do their bidding and solo combatants who fought without depending on weaker zombies.

Kisha and her team had encountered a crowd-controlling evolved zombie before—the earth-type evolved zombie during their mission to rescue Zeus.

The other type, a solitary fighter, was precisely what Vulture was battling on the other side of the battlefield.

Kisha assessed the situation carefully. Based on the sheer number of zombies the evolved zombie could control, she now had a rough estimate of its strength and level.

With this understanding, she shifted her focus to casting her 'Rainbow Cube' on the piling zombies in front of her.

The swarm made for easy targets, drawn to her like moths to a flame, allowing her to kill them in large numbers with precision and efficiency.

Despite the massacre of its minions, the evolved zombie appeared unfazed.

It seemed well aware of its nearly limitless supply of reinforcements.

For every zombie that fell, it could summon more to replace them, continuing to send wave after wave toward Kisha, wholly fixated on achieving its objective.

Noticing that Kisha was holding her ground and the zombies under the evolved zombie's control were being eliminated one after another, the other warriors and soldiers shifted their focus to the scattered zombies roaming the streets that weren't under its influence.

To support Kisha, some soldiers tossed grenades down the wall, targeting the writhing ladder of zombies attempting to climb.

Their efforts helped thin out the swarm, buying Kisha more time to concentrate on casting her 'Rainbow Cube' and further decimating the horde.

