

Apocalypse 609

Chapter 609 The Beginning Of The End's Battle 19

As soon as the golf cart arrived, Reeve gently helped Duke into a sitting position.

Duke's eyes were closed, his breathing shallow, but despite his exhaustion, he still clutched his spear tightly in his hand—already asleep.

After carefully settling him into the cart and making sure he'd be taken to the western wall, Reeve nodded at the driver.

"Take good care of the Vice City Lord," Reeve instructed, his voice firm but full of concern. "Make sure he gets the rest he needs."

Reeve watched as the golf cart carrying Duke slowly disappeared into the distance before climbing back onto the wall.

Clyde had taken over Duke's position, now commanding the rest of the team. Reeve stood beside him, and as their combined presence resonated, their 'Talent' and 'Gift' activated, creating a group synergy that enhanced everyone's strength.

The moment this energy surged through the team, a profound shift took place.

The lingering feelings of vulnerability were replaced by a renewed sense of power.

No one could quite explain why this happened—perhaps it was the slowly dissipating mist that revealed the horde's movements, or maybe it was Duke's actions that had ignited their fighting spirit.

Regardless of the reason, they felt a surge of resolve. With Duke temporarily out, they knew they had to hold the line—stronger than ever.

On the northern wall, the defenders also felt the intensifying pressure from the zombie horde.

However, thanks to the ice-type evolved zombie, they were still able to keep the numbers manageable.

Vulture had been replaced by a new earth-type awakened ability user, who was quick on his feet, and who now took charge.

He expertly maneuvered and led the ice-type evolved zombie, guiding it to roll through the battlefield, and directing it to kill its own kind without the creature even realizing it.

Thanks to Vulture's strategy, the team didn't need to expend much ammunition or spiritual energy to fend off the incoming horde.

Their primary task was simply rotating the role of leading the ice-type evolved zombie on the battlefield to roll around in its big ball shape and squash its own kind, allowing them to continuously thin out the zombie ranks.

The warriors and soldiers only had to handle the few zombies that managed to get close to the wall, ensuring no undead could breach their defenses. Vulture's plan had made the task remarkably easier.

However, while Vulture could hold his position for extended periods, the other earth-type awakened ability users could only last a few minutes in the field.

The ice-type evolved zombie was relentless, and its constant attacks froze parts of their bodies, making it tough to keep up.

Fortunately, under Vulture's guidance, everyone wore earth armor, which helped mitigate the freezing effects.

"I didn't know you were this smart," Bald Eagle teased, elbowing Vulture in the side, causing Vulture to look at him with a raised eyebrow.

"Do you think I'm an idiot?" Vulture shot back, a hint of mock offense in his tone. Bald Eagle quickly avoided his gaze, almost confirming that, yes, he did think Vulture was a bit of an idiot.

Vulture froze, momentarily taken aback by Bald Eagle's reaction.

He wanted to retaliate but held back, rolling his eyes instead and turning his attention back to the battlefield.

As he focused on recharging his spiritual energy and resting, the soldiers and warriors around them silently cheered on the earth-type awakened ability user, who was skillfully dodging the ice-type evolved zombie's attacks.

He couldn't afford to be distracted—one mistake, and he'd either be crushed or frozen solid.

On the eastern side of the wall, Evelyn had now stepped into the fray.

Just like Vulture, she couldn't control metal from a distance, so she leaped outside the wall to fight the zombie horde head-on.

But with her unmatched defense, the zombies couldn't even make a scratch on her.

Every punch she landed was enough to obliterate a zombie instantly.

She was also able to reshape her hands into sharp blades, and with each swing, multiple zombies fell to the ground, decapitated.

Her seamless combat style made it clear she was more than a match for the oncoming wave.

Rose let out a low whistle as she watched Evelyn effortlessly take down zombie after zombie.

Despite the relentless horde flocking to her, none of the zombies could even scratch Evelyn's metallic skin.

Instead, they met their end with each strike.

They were like moths drawn to a flame, continuously rushing toward her.

Evelyn didn't need to venture far to deal with them; the zombies came to her, allowing her to conserve her stamina.

She only needed to move just enough to avoid being buried under the carcasses of the zombies she killed.

With Evelyn positioned below, the zombies were drawn to her, though a few still attempted to scale the wall.

However, the warriors and soldiers on top had no trouble handling this smaller group.

The majority of the horde focused on Evelyn, but she wasn't concerned about being surrounded.

Her metal defenses made her nearly invulnerable, and the zombies were powerless against her.

Even when the two women leading the eastern wall faced an evolved zombie, their flawless coordination and abilities allowed them to defeat it.

Afterward, Evelyn made her way across the battlefield to retrieve the evolved zombie's crystal core, ensuring it wouldn't fall into the hands of the other zombies.

The evolved zombie's body was riddled with Rose's 'Ice Crystal Needles,' making it easy for Evelyn to spot the evolved zombie's carcass and take out its crystal core.

Once she retrieved it, she returned to the wall, and they quickly dispatched someone to the western wall to deliver the core to their city lord.

Unlike the other three walls, Kisha had yet to kill the evolved zombie on her side. It stubbornly lingered at the back of the horde, continuing to send waves of zombies toward the wall.

Kisha hesitated for a moment as she felt the subtle shift in her 'People's Heart' skill.

She realized that if she experienced a sudden backlash and her people's faith in her wavered, she might suffer a draining effect, with her spiritual energy and mana continuously siphoned from her.

After weighing the risks, she decided to confront the evolved zombie head-on.

Using her telekinesis, she floated off the wall, lifting the abandoned vehicles with her as she hit the zombies back being thrown in her direction.

As Kisha floated off the wall, the warriors and soldiers exchanged knowing glances and quickly understood her intentions.

They redoubled their efforts, working even harder to repel the zombies attempting to scale the wall.

Those who had been resting also joined in, aware that without Kisha, they needed to support the defense.

Despite their increased efforts, their eyes remained on the battlefield, where Kisha now floated in midair.

The evolved zombie, which had been relentlessly throwing zombies toward the wall, paused in its tracks and locked eyes with Kisha.

Enraged, it let out a furious roar and hurled the zombie it was holding straight at her.

But Kisha wasn't to be outdone. With a swift motion, she launched the vehicles she was carrying at the evolved zombie with incredible force and speed.

