

Apocalypse 610

Chapter 610 The Beginning Of The End's Battle 20

Now that Kisha was in the middle of the battlefield and closer to the evolved zombie, the distance between them wasn't far enough for it to react in time.

The evolved zombie had no chance to evade as the vehicles Kisha hurled slammed into it with tremendous force, burying it under the wreckage.

'That was fast,' Kisha thought to herself, a hint of regret creeping into her mind.

'If only I had acted sooner, I wouldn't have had to endure so much, would I?' She chastised herself silently, feeling the sting of self-reproach.

Her tendency to overthink and overanalyze had made her overly cautious, causing her to hesitate instead of stepping forward right away.

Instead, she had wasted time trying to bait the evolved zombie into coming closer on its own.

The evolved zombie lay buried beneath the vehicles, with no sign of movement.

Kisha cautiously descended, lowering herself closer to the scene while casting more 'Rainbow Cubes' around her for protection.

Her dagger wove through the surrounding horde with precision, clearing her path.

As she approached and prepared to lift the vehicles off the evolved zombie, a sudden surge of force erupted.

The zombie's vine-like tentacles burst forth, hurling the vehicles aside with such power that one nearly struck Kisha midair.

She quickly steadied herself and saw that the evolved zombie had encased itself within a dense sphere of intertwining vines, creating an impenetrable shield to block her attacks.

A bright smile spread across Kisha's face as a brilliant idea struck her.

'Let's see whose ability is stronger—your vines or my Rainbow Cube.'

With the evolved zombie well within her range, casting her skill was effortless. Without hesitation, she activated the 'Rainbow Cube,' instantly trapping the creature inside.

The wood-type evolved zombie recoiled in shock. As it retracted its vines, it realized too late that something was confining it.

Panic set in as it thrashed violently, lashing its vines against the cube's walls, trying to break free.

It even attempted to pierce through with sharpened tendrils, but no matter how hard it struck, the cube remained unscathed.

A furious roar echoed from within. And now that Kisha was close enough, she could finally see its status window.

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[Zombie (Common Grade) "Buffed By the Event"]

Level 5 (Exp: 0/20,000)

Morality: Corrupted

Strength: 520

Stamina: Null

Defense: 540

Agility: 540

Mental Capacity: Null

Charm: Null

Leadership: 530

Skills: None

Ability: Wood

Description: A human infected by an ancient virus loses their brain function and rationality, leaving only their primal instincts. This transforms them into a relentless, ravenous beast driven by an insatiable hunger.

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Kisha's breath hitched as she processed the information before her—a Level 5 evolved zombie with stats exceeding five hundred.

No wonder it looked so powerful and could command such a massive horde.

Yet, despite its overwhelming strength—enough to bring down the western wall—it kept its distance. It must have sensed her power and was playing it safe.

Fortunately, her strength had been amplified tenfold. If this monster had appeared on another side of the wall... she didn't even want to imagine the devastation that would have brought there.

Kisha let out a shaky breath, her gaze locked onto the evolved zombie. Despite its immense strength, it couldn't break free from the cube, proving that her Rainbow Cube was capable of trapping almost anything.

However, as the zombie thrashed violently inside, she could feel the rapid drain on her mana. Maintaining the cube required an overwhelming amount of energy—an undeniable drawback to its incredible power.

The 'Rainbow Cube' consumed mana at an alarming rate, draining it like water to sustain itself.

Fortunately, Kisha possessed an immense, almost limitless supply, but even so, she knew she had to deal with this evolved zombie quickly.

If anything happened to her, no one else would be able to handle this threat.

With that in mind, she ascended higher into the sky, pulling the trapped zombie along while continuing to thin the horde below.

This time, the assault on the wall ceased as the zombies shifted their focus entirely to her, swarming beneath in a relentless tide.

Forced to rise even higher, she watched as her Rainbow Cube slowly shrank. The evolved zombie inside was resisting with all its strength, struggling to keep itself from being crushed.

This was why Kisha couldn't crush the evolved zombie instantly as she had with the others.

Unlike regular zombies, it had enough strength to resist—but not for long.

With her superior stats, she could still overpower it, steadily shrinking the Rainbow Cube around it.

Desperation set in as the trapped evolved zombie let out frantic calls to its minions. Below, the horde responded, climbing over one another in a relentless attempt to reach her, forming a writhing mass like ants building a bridge.

The cube continued to shrink steadily, and even through the deafening roars and growls of the horde below, Kisha could hear the sickening snap of bones.

A slow smile curved her lips as she locked eyes with the evolved zombie, which glared at her menacingly while straining against the cube, trying to resist being crushed.

Desperation flickered in its gaze as it wrapped itself in vines, as if that feeble defense could save it.

Kisha let out a sharp, mocking laugh at its futile attempt. But then, her expression shifted—her eyes turning cold and ruthless.

In an instant, the Rainbow Cube shrunk out of existence, vanishing from sight. All that remained was a pool of black blood and an unrecognizable mass of crushed flesh and tangled vines.

Kisha activated her telekinesis, carefully sifting through the mangled flesh in search of the crystal core.

The moment she located it, she glanced toward the western wall, where soldiers and warriors stood frozen in awe.

Then, a triumphant cheer erupted—arms shot into the air, some embracing one another in sheer relief.

They could hardly believe it. The monster that had terrorized them for quite a while was gone—just like that.

Below, the remaining zombies halted, momentarily in a daze.

The towering pillar of the zombies collapsed in a heap as confusion rippled through their ranks. But the pause was brief. Within moments, they resumed their assault—only this time, it was the same disorganized frenzy they were used to.

Kisha used her telekinesis to pull the crystal core toward her. As it landed in her palm, she stared at the perfectly shaped, dark green crystal core, its surface smooth and unblemished. A powerful energy pulsed from within, radiating in steady waves, rich and unused power.

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[Zombie Core]

Level: 5

Attribute: Wood

Spirit: 230

Description: A dark forest green-colored zombie core that has recently formed and strengthened, containing only a decent amount of energy.

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After a brief inspection, she stored the crystal core in her inventory and began making her way back.

As she moved, she left a trail of mangled zombie carcasses in her wake, never once ceasing her assault.

Without an evolved zombie to summon reinforcements, the horde's numbers were finally dwindling.

The difference was unmistakable—where once an endless tide of undead surged, now only scattered limbs and pools of black blood remained, staining the ground and the abandoned cars outside the wall.

This sight fueled the soldiers and warriors on the wall, reigniting their resolve. Energized, they pushed themselves harder, their determination renewed to continue the fight.