

Apocalypse 628

Chapter 628 Cleaning Up

The soldiers descended from the wall using ropes, as opening the gate was out of the question.

If they did, the zombie carcasses would spill in from the outside, and in the event of another wave or trouble, closing the gate would become nearly impossible.

This left them with no choice but to climb down.

Equipped with large military backpacks, they first cleared a small, designated area.

There, they began collecting the zombie corpses they had already inspected and removed crystal cores from, piling them up in one spot.

Once everything was gathered, they set the pile ablaze, ensuring the remains were properly disposed of.

This approach, however, was slow—like counting rice grains one by one from a sack—and not nearly fast enough for the sheer number of zombie carcasses outside.

If they continued at this pace, it would take forever. Kisha recognized this and decided to enlist the help of the Scarlet Bees to speed things up.

The soldiers and warriors had already experienced the bees' power firsthand, even if they had not observed them in action.

This also served as a perfect opportunity to create another disguise, allowing others to believe she was using her telekinesis to extract the crystal cores from the zombies' skulls.

With thousands of Scarlet Bees at her disposal, Kisha knew they could gather the cores more efficiently.

However, with so many zombie bodies piled high, the bees struggled to reach the ones buried deeper in the stack.

To overcome this, they adapted their strategy, slicing through the pile, extracting the crystal cores as they went, and collecting them in a designated area free of bodies.

This approach was far too gruesome, only adding to the mess around them.

Kisha shook her head as she observed from the sidelines. Meanwhile, the soldiers and warriors working on the other sides couldn't help but steal glances at her.

They weren't sure if they were being punished by having to witness this scene or if it was entirely unintentional.

Either way, none of them dared to voice their thoughts. Instead, they focused on their tasks, doing their best to pretend they saw nothing.

But it was nearly impossible to ignore—especially when severed hands or feet went flying through the air, occasionally landing right where they were collecting the crystal cores.

Before things got further out of hand, Kisha recalled the Scarlet Bees.

Though the process had been messy, the bees had already gathered hundreds of crystal cores in a remarkably short time.

The nearby warriors and soldiers quickly moved in to collect the neatly piled crystal cores, stuffing them into their bags before scaling the wall and depositing them into the designated containers for cleaning.

Once the boxes were full, another team would carry them to a large drum filled with cold water, where they would be vigorously shaken to remove any lingering black blood and brain matter clinging to the crystals.

And they would repeat it in three different drums filled with cold water to make sure that the crystal cores were cleaned.

Once cleaned, the boxes were lifted out of the water and placed on a table where another team wiped the crystal cores with clean cloths.

If any remnants of brain matter or zombie blood remained, they would rinse the cores again before thoroughly drying them.

The cleaned crystals were then stored in separate boxes, which were sealed once full.

When the number of filled boxes became too large to transport manually, a lift was used to move them to the City Lord's Villa.

Meanwhile, Rose and Evelyn meticulously recorded everything, while their subordinates listed and calculated the number of crystal cores to be distributed as rewards to those who had participated in the battle.

Seeing how well-organized everyone was, Kisha knew she didn't need to worry about the rest of the process and could instead focus on the cleanup operation outside the wall to ensure they finished as soon as possible.

Just then, an excavator pulled up in front of the gate, likely expecting the soldiers to open it so the machine could pass through and assist in clearing the zombie carcasses.

Even if the piled-up bodies rushed forward once the gate was opened, the operator was confident he could push them back with the excavator, preventing any major issues.

However, the gatekeepers hesitated, still wary of the risk. Noticing their uncertainty, Kisha didn't bother waiting—she simply used her telekinesis to lift the entire excavator over the wall.

The sudden motion sent the operator into a panic, making him scream his lungs out as he was unexpectedly lifted off the ground.

"Mommy! What's going on?!" the operator panicked, desperately trying to grab onto anything within reach.

Through the excavator's window, he caught sight of Kisha standing atop the wall, effortlessly lifting the massive machine with her telekinesis.

His eyes widened as he realized he was about to be carried over the ten-meter-high barrier.

"Oh... it's the City Lord," he muttered with a wry smile, attempting to mask his sheer terror.

He tried to act unfazed, but in reality, his knees were buckling beneath him.

Heights were already his worst fear, and the thought of plummeting from such a height only made it worse.

However, since it was Kisha who was lifting him, he knew he couldn't complain.

Still, his forced smile was beginning to crack. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead, his face turned ashen, and his entire body trembled despite his best efforts to appear brave.

Kisha noticed the operator's discomfort and called out, "Just close your eyes! By the time you open them, you'll already be on the ground!"

This was the fastest way to get the excavator over the wall. If the operator had to clear out the zombie carcasses that had spilled inside before making his way out, it would take too much time.

Using her telekinesis was simply the most efficient solution.

It only took her a few breaths to lift the excavator over the wall. The operator, trusting her words, squeezed his eyes shut.

When he finally dared to open them, he was already on solid ground. His excavator now rested atop the piled-up zombie corpses outside the wall.

He exhaled deeply in relief, but his teeth still chattered, and his back was drenched in cold sweat.

"T-Thank you, City Lord..." the operator murmured, his voice hoarse and unsteady. He struggled to say it out loud, his words barely escaping as he trembled uncontrollably.

But Kisha paid him no mind. As soon as she set the excavator down, her gaze swept over the streets outside.

Soldiers and warriors were still collecting crystal cores by hand, their figures moving tirelessly.

The same scene unfolded along the other walls, a relentless effort to gather every last core.

Kisha let out a sigh before turning to the excavator operator and shouting, "Start piling up the bodies! Don't worry about whether the crystal cores have been removed—just stack them up!"

The operator, who had just begun to steady himself, stiffened at her command. Continue reading at My Virtual Library Empire

Swallowing his nerves, he gave a quick nod, refocused, and started operating the excavator.

With each scoop, he lifted as many zombie carcasses as the machine could carry and began piling them up.

Kisha then turned to the warriors nearby and called out, "Fire-type awakened ability users, gather here! We'll burn the pile to ash, and the soldiers can collect the crystal cores afterward. It'll be much faster that way!"