

Apocalypse 673

Chapter 673 Strategy

"Now that we've pieced everything together and understand what happened, we can assume that the zombies are no longer retreating and will remain in place as usual, allowing us to resume normal operations."

"Additionally, I want to inform everyone that City A's hidden base and City B's HOPE Base are now officially connected. This means that travel between the two cities is now safe and seamless, eliminating the need for long, dangerous journeys. That's how we were able to arrive here so quickly," Kisha stated calmly, regaining her composure after shaking off her unsettling thoughts.

"What do you mean, Sister?" Keith asked immediately, a bold guess already forming in his mind. His eyes sparkled with anticipation as he waited for her to explain.

"Well, as you've all seen, I can now open a portal that directly connects both bases, allowing instant travel between them," Kisha explained. "That means all of you can also use the portal to visit HOPE Base, acclimate yourselves, and integrate with the way the survivors are living there."

"You'll get to see firsthand how we transformed the base while still keeping this hidden base as our headquarters—a fallback location for safety. If we ever face threats from other factions or find ourselves in danger, this place will remain our secure retreat."

"After all, we'll soon be opening HOPE Base's gates to outsiders, allowing it to serve as a supply point for other factions. When that happens, conflicts will be inevitable once greed takes over the other leaders," Kisha explained.

"That's why we need to keep our main operations here in the hidden base, along with our most critical projects—like the solar panel project and other developments that require absolute secrecy."

"Once word gets out about the blueprints we have, other bases will undoubtedly try to seize them, sending spies to infiltrate HOPE Base and locate them. Eventually, they'll attempt an attack once they uncover their whereabouts."

"But if we conduct all major operations here, in the hidden base, no one will even suspect its existence. And since we don't need to travel outside to access it, our security will remain intact."

"Sister, why do you even need to open HOPE Base's gates to outsiders as a supply point? Wouldn't it be safer to remain hidden from the other factions and focus on building a better life for the survivors already living inside?"

"That way, the people in HOPE Base wouldn't have to live in fear, constantly worrying about potential threats and the dangers that might follow," Keith said, his brows furrowed in confusion.

He truly couldn't understand his sister's reasoning—especially when she was well aware of the risks and complications that would come with such a decision.

"Your sister is thinking far ahead—just like in business, where foresight is key," Duke suddenly said, resting his chin on Kisha's shoulder. Then, he continued with a calm yet deliberate explanation.

"Sure, we could keep our doors closed, only allowing in select survivors to join HOPE Base, helping it grow into a powerful stronghold. But even if we did that, word would still spread."

"People would hear about how much better our base is—how we have an abundance of food, security, and comfort, while others struggle just to survive. The more we isolate ourselves, the more envy and resentment will build outside our walls."

Duke paused for a moment, intertwining his fingers with Kisha's before casually playing with her hand.

"But once survivors from other bases discover what a safe haven HOPE Base is, many will undoubtedly risk the dangers outside to reach us. This will lead to an overwhelming surge of people seeking refuge, far beyond what our base can sustain."

"The sheer number of newcomers would quickly outgrow the available space and resources, creating internal conflicts and disrupting the peace we've worked so hard to maintain."

"And it wouldn't be long before our walls crumbled from within due to constant infighting. If even one person turned into a zombie, the situation inside the base would spiral out of control."

"With overpopulation, there would be nowhere for people to escape, and the virus would spread like wildfire—fast and unrelenting. In such cramped conditions, an infected person could bite anyone nearby, and by the time our warriors arrived to contain the outbreak, it would already be too late. We wouldn't even have the chance to isolate them."

Duke shrugged as he explained, already considering the worst-case scenario. And he was right. Once word spread about HOPE Base and how much better life was inside, desperate survivors would risk everything to reach it.

The influx of people would bring inevitable challenges—not just with housing and organization but also with maintaining order.

Supplies wouldn't be an issue, as they had enough and would gain more manpower to sustain the base's operations, but the rate of expansion would always lag behind the rapid surge of new arrivals.

Dissatisfaction would inevitably grow among the people. However, by opening their gates to other bases and shelters, Duke and Kisha could expand their territory at their own pace while exchanging supplies for valuable information and crystal cores.

This approach not only alleviated the burden of constantly expanding their territory—a task that required immense firepower, manpower, and time—but also ensured that order within the base remained intact.

By turning HOPE Base into a supply hub rather than a refuge for all, they could establish strategic alliances with other bases and shelters.

Instead of desperate survivors risking their lives to reach HOPE Base, these settlements would take the initiative to send their strongest and most capable warriors to negotiate and trade.

This structured approach would allow for better logistics, minimize unnecessary risks, and ensure that resources were distributed in a controlled manner.

With this strategy, Kisha and Duke could focus on strengthening themselves while allowing the crystal cores to flow in naturally.

Rather than spending valuable time hunting zombies to collect cores for their next level-up, they could allocate their efforts toward fortifying their forces.

After all, if another base decided to attack, HOPE Base couldn't afford to be a sitting duck.

By increasing their troops' strength, they would ensure that their base was well-protected and send a clear message—HOPE Base wasn't an easy target.

Their decision to open the gates and share supplies wasn't a sign of weakness but an act of calculated generosity. If anyone dared to take advantage of them, they would be ready to retaliate.

This approach would also elevate HOPE Base's reputation among the other factions, making it clear that they were a formidable force. Before any rival factions allowed their greed to take over, they would first have to consider whether they had the strength to defeat HOPE Base—or if they would be the ones wiped out instead.

By establishing this deterrent, Kisha and Duke could prevent constant sieges on their base. Of course, they still expected underhanded tactics from other factions, but with Kisha's territory pack, she was confident that no one could conspire under her watch.

And if managing everything became overwhelming, she had the ability to increase the number of administrators who could access the territory's interface.

Now, even Aston and Tristan, along with other department leaders, had access, ensuring they had a clear understanding of everything happening within the base to streamline their operations and maintain control.