

Apocalypse 801

Chapter 801 - Wind Turbine

Aston led Kisha toward the workshop, where artisans were already hard at work. In the food processing section, workers were pushing carts loaded with fresh vegetables, meats, and other ingredients used to make pickles, dried meats, hams, and more. Over in logistics, others were transporting carts filled with raw materials—wood, stone, and metal—back and forth, creating a busy and productive scene.

When Kisha entered, the movement came to a temporary halt. The workers paused, looked up from their tasks, and greeted her with bright smiles. "Good morning, City Lord!" they chorused.

Kisha returned their smiles and gave a small nod, silently giving them permission to resume their tasks. With that, everyone cheerfully returned to their work.

The workshop was filled with a mixture of scents—sweat, food being processed, freshly cut wood, and the metallic tang of raw materials—each varying depending on the floor or section they visited. It was a sensory reminder of the life and industry thriving within HOPE Base.

It was only then that Keith truly understood what his sister meant about awakened abilities that weren't related to combat—support or non-combatant types. These artisans were masters of their respective crafts, and at first glance, the way they worked looked no different from how they used to create things before the apocalypse.

However, because Kisha had taught him how to sense spiritual energy, and he had grown more attuned to it, Keith could feel it clearly. With every movement, every careful stroke or motion, they were channeling spiritual energy into their work. It wasn't just craftsmanship anymore—their creations pulsed with life, infused with a tangible spiritual presence.

As they slowly strolled through the workshop, Keith observed a variety of items being crafted. He couldn't help but feel amazed at how quickly his sister had brought all of this together.

Although he hadn't visited other settlements yet, he had a strong feeling that none of them had developed such a functioning and collaborative community—one where people were actively working to rebuild civilization from scratch and ensure their society was both productive and thriving.

After their tour of the workshop, Kisha made her way to Dr. Shuveck and Engineer Steel to hand over the remaining blueprints she had yet to give them. Meanwhile, Keith and their grandparents had gone off on their own to explore the marketplace that was still under construction, with Aston guiding them. This gave Kisha the time she needed to stay with the two teams and discuss the blueprints and other important matters.

"City Lord! What a pleasant surprise to see you on such a beautiful day," Dr. Shuveck greeted, glancing up from the blueprint of the advanced solar panel. Beside him, Engineer Steel pushed himself out from under the machine he was assembling.

"Is this another one of your new inventions?" Kisha asked as she stepped through the door of their small 'lab'. Despite the name, their lab was really just a modest building adjacent to the electricity room, where the lightning-harvesting machine converted lightning energy into electricity.

"Well..." Engineer Steel grunted as he stood up, stretching his back and arms after lying on the ground for too long. "We've been thinking—relying solely on lightning energy isn't sustainable in the long term. It's not a reliable solution for our electricity needs. And since we're still missing several key materials needed to complete the advanced solar panel, just sitting around waiting felt like a waste of time. So, I decided to start working on a new machine—a wind turbine."

"Ho!" Kisha exclaimed, impressed by their efforts to develop more machines to support the community. It was then that she truly felt confident in her decision to leave them the blueprints. The designs had opened up new possibilities, giving them fresh insight into the technology of the other worlds. Now, their minds were brimming with inspiration, and it became clear that relying solely on one method wouldn't be enough to sustain the electricity needs of their base.

"What a coincidence!" Kisha continued with a playful smile, her tone teasing. "I actually came here to ask you to make something for me."

She was starting to grow fond of these older men, and couldn't resist teasing them a little. After all, their previous inventions had made a huge difference—thanks to their efforts, the Supply Center and Central Hall were now powered by electricity converted from lightning. Even the villa was running on the same energy, which had been incredibly helpful.

"Really?!" Engineer Steel's eyes sparkled with excitement. He stopped stretching abruptly and practically leaped in front of Kisha, his enthusiasm infectious. Kisha couldn't help but chuckle at the sight of this grown man acting like a child who had just been given a candy. She nodded in response, but still didn't reveal her plan.

"Come with me!" Kisha said mysteriously. "I'll take you to your new lab—it's bigger, better, and provides more security than this one. This new lab will give us the privacy we need to ensure our work isn't easily stolen. After all, we're soon going to open our gates to survivors from other settlements, and you can be sure they'll be curious about our technology. They might even try to steal our blueprints. To prevent that, we need to move the lab to a more secure location."

Kisha pointed toward the small building housing the lightning-gathering machine. "And we'll need to bring that machine with us as well."

The others didn't hesitate—they trusted Kisha completely. Without a second thought, they all nodded in agreement. Engineer Steel immediately barked out orders to his assistants, instructing them to begin dismantling the lightning-gathering machine. While they worked, he also ordered a temporary switch to backup generators to supply electricity to the buildings currently powered by the machine.

As the team prepared to move the equipment to its new location, Engineer Steel made one important decision: the lightning rod atop the Central Hall would remain in place. It was the tallest structure in the area, making it the most effective spot for collecting lightning. Kisha agreed with this decision—it was far more practical to extend the wiring from the pole to the relocated machine than to move the entire rod. This would ensure continued efficiency without compromising the setup.

While the helpers busied themselves dismantling the machine and handling the equipment, Kisha led Dr. Shuveck, his arms full of blueprints, and Engineer Steel through the base. They soon arrived at the central residential area where the villas were located. The two old men exchanged confused glances as they took in their surroundings.

'A villa?' they both thought, blinking in disbelief. 'Is this the "best" location she mentioned? Sure, it's better than the tiny building we had before, but it's hardly ideal for secrecy...'

They kept their doubts to themselves as Kisha led them to Villa #5. Without explanation, she continued past the villa to a seemingly forgotten shed in the backyard. The further they went, the more baffled they became—but still, they followed.

Then, with a smirk, Kisha reached beneath a pile of old rubbish tires and pulled a hidden lever. Instantly, a section of the plank-covered wall began to shift. With a low creak, a concealed doorway emerged—thick, reinforced, and unmistakably built like a bunker entrance.

The two men stared in stunned silence, eyes wide with surprise and awe. They looked from the hidden entrance to Kisha, who simply raised an eyebrow in amusement at their expressions.

Without a word, Kisha led them down a long flight of stairs until they reached a reinforced door guarded by two sentries. As soon as the guards saw Kisha, they straightened and saluted with utmost respect. She gave them a brief nod, and the door was immediately opened for her.

Beyond the door, they stepped into a stunning underground garden. The space was serene and filled with greenery, making it a perfect place to unwind. The atmosphere was so relaxing that it seemed ideal for the researchers to rest and even enjoy an afternoon tea break after long hours of work. This was one of the reasons Kisha had chosen this location—not only for its seclusion and security but also for the ample recreational spaces it offered.

But there was still one more important reason she had chosen this spot.

After taking in the beauty of the underground garden, which left both old men visibly impressed, they continued on. Kisha guided them through another large door and down a corridor lined with various rooms. Each room served a different purpose: an underground pool, a bar, an entertainment lounge with billiards and darts, and even a gaming room equipped with consoles. It was a hidden paradise for hardworking minds—a place designed not just for work, but also for rest, inspiration, and balance.

After walking through the corridor, they turned right. To their left was another hallway marked with a clear sign: "Restricted Area." It was obvious they weren't allowed to go that way—it led to the dungeon. Instead, they followed Kisha into the room on the right. At first glance, it appeared to be just an ordinary room with a single unassuming door.

But when Kisha opened that door, the atmosphere shifted.

It felt as if they had stepped into an entirely different space. Beyond the ordinary-looking entrance was a large, heavily reinforced bunker door. Behind them, the simple room was still there, but the walls beyond this point were solid cave rock, reminding them they were deep underground. They didn't question it much—it made sense given the base's layout.

Then, they watched as Kisha proceeded to unlock the bunker door using a combination of retina scan, voice recognition, and fingerprint identification. Once access was granted, the door slid open to reveal an elevator.

The elevator had access to three additional underground levels. They followed Kisha as she led them through each floor. Although the levels were currently empty, the vast space and clean layout made their potential clear.