

## Apocalypse 802

### Chapter 802 - Blueprints

Kisha had recently connected this concealed door from the underground hideout to the back of the mountain, linking it directly to the hidden base where Duke used to store his most treasured possessions. Since Duke had officially entrusted the entire bunker to her, Kisha saw its potential.

With its high-level security, ample room, and secluded location, it was the perfect place to build freely and operate in privacy. It could serve as a safe haven for critical projects and provide the people enough space to work and move without limitations.

Kisha could only feel grateful to the Coltons' young master for building this underground hideout. Thanks to his work, she was now able to connect it to her hidden base's private bunker without needing to silence the researchers with a slave contract.

By cleverly linking two separate sections from different territories with a single door, disguised as part of the original hideout, she effectively created a seamless passage between them, one that no one would suspect was actually a portal between two distant locations.

Now, all Kisha had to do was create sub-access for the researchers, engineers, and scientists, issuing them ID cards with distinct access codes to open the bunker doors. This would allow them to come and go as needed.

Alternatively, she could establish a separate entry point equipped with an ID scanner—one that would restrict access to authorized personnel only. She could even reserve a private entrance for herself alone.

Either way, it was a technical issue best left to someone with expertise. Engineer Steel could handle it—after all, such intricate work required specialized knowledge, and Kisha wasn't a computer expert or architect. Of course, she could also ask Duke for help if needed.

She set the idea aside for the moment—it wasn't the top priority right now. After guiding the two men through the three underground levels, Kisha pulled out a stainless steel table. Dr. Shuveck placed the blueprints he'd been carrying onto it, and Kisha then laid out the additional blueprints she had recently acquired from her completed missions.

As the men scanned the documents, their eyes widened with awe. Among the blueprints were designs for an Advanced Energy Gun from World 102879, an Advanced Water Filter from World 005795, and a New Sewer System with Gas Preservation technology from World 943746.

These blueprints promised to revolutionize the reconstruction of their base, elevating it to an entirely new level. With these plans in hand, many of their long-standing problems would soon be resolved.

Since all the blueprints represented advanced technology from different worlds, it was clear that their current knowledge—and the raw materials they had—were limited. Still, looking over the plans, it seemed possible to begin rebuilding the sewer system and integrate it with the water filtration system.

They could also connect the gas preservation technology to the solar panels, creating an additional, sustainable energy source.

What made it truly fascinating was how all these blueprints complemented each other, forming a cohesive, interconnected system.

The Advanced Energy Gun particularly caught their attention. It looked incredibly powerful—imagine equipping their walls with such weapons. The best part was they wouldn't need to worry about ammo; the gun would draw energy from the solar panels or the biogas generated by the gas preservation system.

This energy could be converted into high-voltage electricity, firing in a concentrated blast that could fry enemies instantly, reducing them to ashes with a single shot. And all of this could be recharged and reused endlessly.

The two men's eyes instantly lit up as they pored over the blueprints, getting lost in the sea of knowledge before them. But then, as if struck by a sudden, heavy reminder, Engineer Steel's face darkened. He looked up at Kisha and said quietly, "City Lord... I—I haven't received any news about my son. I've tried contacting him twice, but there's been no response..."

His worry was overflowing. Staying out there, near the ever-evolving zombies, was incredibly dangerous. He didn't know if his son was still alive or had already died. All he could do was hope that his son had somehow survived, but without any clue of where he might be, the uncertainty was unbearable.

Still, he felt it wasn't a strong enough reason to ask their City Lord to search for his son—after all, his son could be dead, or perhaps wandering far away from City D.

Meanwhile, Dr. Shuveck's notebook lay still in his lab, filled with extensive studies and notes on solar energy and panels, which could be vital in building the advanced solar technology they needed.

Kisha, seeing the worry etched deep in Engineer Steel's features, realized she was looking at a father on the brink of despair, afraid of losing his son forever.

Kisha gently patted his shoulder. "Don't overthink it. You said your son is talented, right? If that's true, then the military and government would do everything possible to gather skilled individuals like him in one place—studying the virus, developing better weapons to fight the zombies. Scientists, mechanical engineers, and anyone with valuable skills would definitely be given priority. He might have already been rescued and is just out of contact for now."

She gave him a reassuring smile. "Keep trying to reach him, and maybe ask if he has a preferred time to respond. It's possible he's hiding his communicator to send you a distress signal without risking detection."

Kisha's mind shifted as she considered the reminder Engineer Steel had unwittingly given her. They needed more people to assist Dr. Shuveck and Engineer Steel in turning these blueprints into reality. These machines were large and complex—no small team could build them alone. More hands were necessary. Perhaps her next recruitment focus should be on researchers, mechanical engineers, scientists, and other skilled experts.

With this in mind, Kisha added a trip to City D to her agenda. After all, City D was known as the city of knowledge, and if she was going to find experts like researchers, engineers, and scientists, it would be there—hopefully, some hadn't yet been taken by the government or military.

Hearing Kisha's words brought some comfort to Engineer Steel, helping him calm his restless mind. For now, all he could do was focus on his work and contribute to the community to prove his worth to the City Lord. He would keep hoping and waiting for his son to reach out.

After all, if an old man like himself could survive the journey from City D to City B, how could his young, talented son fall so easily?

With that thought, he steeled his resolve, pushed aside his worries, and returned to the sea of knowledge spread out before him.

After that, Kisha shifted to another important topic. "By the way, Engineer Steel, I didn't just bring you here to show you this secret underground facility—I actually need your help. I'm thinking about either creating a new machine or expanding the capabilities of your lightning-gathering device to convert biogas into biomethane or biogas fuel. This could serve as an additional energy source, because as we both know, relying solely on lightning energy won't be enough."

She watched as Engineer Steel's face lit up with excitement, and he nodded eagerly—like a chick pecking at rice scattered on the ground.

"That's a great idea! Actually, I'm already working on a wind turbine right now. So, it would be much easier for me to build another machine that converts filtered biogas or biomethane into energy. It will take several steps to turn the biogas into usable fuel, but it's definitely possible—and it could power vehicles in the future without us worrying about gas."

He continued eagerly, "We could place all these machines close to each other, separated only by sections. That way, if one machine stops working because its energy source runs low—like the lightning-gathering machine—we can seamlessly switch to the next one. We'd connect them in a system that automatically activates the backup machine when the primary one fails, and it would send notifications to the control center so we know which machine has stopped and needs maintenance. Then we can check the energy source or perform repairs as needed."

Ideas surged through Engineer Steel's mind as he rambled on, envisioning how, once they understood the other blueprints, this wouldn't just be a concept—they could truly build an entire interconnected energy system.

Kisha nodded with a smile, feeling reassured that her idea wasn't so far-fetched after all—she just needed to give Engineer Steel some time to build the machine.

"That's great! Duke and I are already working on a biogas farm. When the time comes, just let me know where you plan to install the machine, and we'll connect the piping. We'll also handle the activated carbon filtering separately, so you won't need to worry about that. Your focus can be on converting the filtered biogas into electricity or fuel."

Engineer Steel responded with an enthusiastic "okay" sign, clearly excited to get started. But first, he explained, he needed to study the blueprints carefully. His current designs might be influenced by what they might discover, or even upgraded later.

Once they successfully built everything from the blueprints, adjustments and improvements would surely be necessary. Having early insight would help him design a more adaptable machine that could be upgraded rather than dismantled and rebuilt from scratch.