

Apocalypse 850

Chapter 850 Changes And New Training Facility

Without further hesitation, Kisha tapped on the building's icon in the interface, linking it to her Territory Pack and scheduling the change for several hours later, just enough time for the staff to clean up and relocate to the reassigned Central Hall spaces.

Suddenly, a prompt popped up:

[Do you want to connect Building A to the Territory Pack and apply time distortion?]

[Reminder: Once time distortion is applied, Building A will follow the same time flow as the Territory Space, ten times faster than the outside world. People entering and exiting will feel the difference. Access can be restricted to authorized individuals only. Once activated, changes cannot be made for one full month.]

[Set] or [Decline]

Then she clicked the 'Set' button, and a timer appeared on her screen.

[Outside Countdown Timer: 3:00:00]

Upon seeing this, Kisha quickly opened the territory interface's chat and messaged Aston.

[Kisha: Aston, with the number of warriors we now have and the limited training space, I know it's been tough for you and the team to manage both training and keeping watch over the new recruits, especially with how busy you and Tristan are handling everything else.]

[Kisha: I found a solution.]

[Kisha: I need you to head to the building next to the Central Hall, the one currently used by the House and Allocation Management Office. I've already reorganized the Central Hall and added office cubicles with department tags there.]

[Kisha: Please relocate the House and Allocation team into the Central Hall immediately. Once you get there, reassure everyone that the sudden environmental changes they witnessed were just due to someone using their awakened ability, no need for panic. I need this transition completed within the next three hours.]

[Kisha: After three hours, lead the warriors into the adjacent building. You'll be able to train there more effectively. I've linked that space to my Territory Space, which means time will flow differently; ten days inside will be equal to just one day outside. This should give everyone a huge advantage in their training.]

[Kisha: In addition, I'll send more Scarlet Honey to help temper their bodies and increase their chances of awakening. For the Awakened ability users, have them drink the spring water I'll be sending. It should help strengthen and stabilize their abilities.]

Aston, who had been busy overseeing training in the Central Square, was momentarily startled by the sudden pop-up of the chat interface. He immediately fell silent, signaling the warriors in front of him to continue on their own for the time being.

Fred, Rose, Evelyn, Clyde, Reeve, and even Rakan and his group—who had helped with Jason and Adam’s case and just had a happy moment in their own homes with their family—came out to assist with the training, regardless of the time of day.

Noticing Aston standing still, they assumed he had been pushing himself too hard, so they stepped in to supervise the new recruits. Several first-batch trainees with strong martial arts foundations also joined in to help, fully aware of how critical it was to raise capable fighters quickly. After all, they had all survived the nightmare of the Zombie Wave, and they knew: the more combat-ready people they had, the stronger their base’s defense would be.

After reading Kisha’s message, Aston replied without hesitation.

[Aston: Understood, City Lord. Leave this to me.]

Aston had already witnessed the wonders of Kisha’s magical inventory and the mysteries of her Territory Space, so he never doubted her words. If she told him the sun was rising from the north, he wouldn’t even blink—he’d believe her without question and carry out her orders. After all, under her leadership, their base had steadily grown stronger and more organized, and the results spoke for themselves.

What she asked of him now was a relatively simple task. Without delay, he called in several soldiers and STAU’s to assist with relocating the current occupants of the building adjacent to the Central Hall. They moved quickly, knowing those warriors training in the Central Square would soon need the space.

From his experience working with Kisha, Aston knew she never acted without reason. If she was making this move now, it meant she was under pressure and that these warriors needed to be battle-ready as soon as possible.

"Soldiers, head immediately to the House and Allocation Management Office. Assist the staff in gathering their belongings and help them relocate to the Central Hall. Once you're inside, you'll see their new workstations already set up, just help them settle in smoothly," Aston instructed firmly.

Although the soldier beside him looked momentarily confused, they didn't question the order. They quickly gathered the assigned STAU members and moved as a unit toward the office building.

Inside, the staff was fully immersed in their work, mapping the territory, tracking residential zones, identifying vacancies or overcrowded areas, and managing overall housing logistics. When the soldiers arrived, the office workers glanced up, greeted them briefly, then returned to their tasks. Their work was essential to the base's operations, and over time, they had practically become real estate agents in charge of keeping the community organized and efficiently housed.

Just as the soldiers hesitated to proceed further, the head of the office stepped forward to meet them. "How can we help you, sir?" he asked politely, though curiosity was clear in his tone.

The lead soldier, who had been briefed by Aston in anticipation of this moment, replied calmly, "By order of the Minister of Defense and the City Lord, your office is being relocated to the Central Hall. This building is being repurposed as a dedicated training facility to accommodate our growing number of warriors."

The man spoke with confidence, understanding that such a significant change needed a clear explanation. As Aston's newly appointed second-in-command, he had made it a point to clarify the

reasons in advance; relocating an entire department without context would only breed confusion and resistance.

Immediately, murmurs of concern rippled through the office staff.

"Are we being kicked out?" someone asked, voice tight with anxiety.

"Did the City Lord find our work lacking?"

"We can do better! Just tell us what needs improving!" others added, their tone a mix of worry and pride. To them, this building was more than just an office; it was their domain, their responsibility. Being moved felt like a demotion, or worse, a sign that they were no longer needed.

"No, not at all," the second-in-command replied calmly. "As you're all aware, the land we have available is limited, and with the influx of newly recruited warriors, we urgently need a suitable space to train them and prepare for any future threats. We've recently opened trade with the first batch of outsiders, and they won't be the last. More people from other places or bases will eventually arrive, and to protect the base from both zombies and human threats, we need every able hand trained and ready."

He paused briefly to let that sink in before continuing with a reassuring tone.

"This building happens to be the most viable location for a large-scale training ground. But rest assured, Minister Aston informed me that the City Lord has personally reorganized the Central Hall. You've been assigned newly arranged cubicle offices, a spacious back office to accommodate your team, and an archive area for storing your maps and blueprints. Everything has been considered with your work in mind."

"I... We..." One of the office staff hesitated, glancing uncertainly around the room. But their department head stood firm, his expression resolute as he gave a sharp nod before addressing the team. "Alright, let's pack up everything. Bring all the documents, we're moving."

Although the House and Allocation Management Office had taken over the building, their team was small, barely ten men and women. Their workload, however, was immense. Most of the housing data and resident records were stored in physical form, stacks of maps and paperwork neatly arranged in a few bookshelves. If only they could digitize this information, their work would be more efficient, organized, and easier to maintain.

For now, they focused on securing all the important documents, carefully packing folders, maps, and files into boxes. It was a tedious process that would've taken hours, but that's when the STAU stepped in. With a simple sweep of their hands, the shelves and tables were cleared, and everything vanished in an instant. The entire office was left spotless, like it had never been used.

The office workers exchanged bewildered glances, scratching their heads in disbelief. No matter how many times they witnessed it, they still weren't used to the awakened abilities that made such heavy tasks look effortless.

Thanks to the STAU's intervention, the cleanup took less than 30 minutes. Once ready, the staff was escorted to the Central Hall. As soon as they stepped inside, they were greeted by a completely transformed space, nothing like what they had seen before. At the front, a soldier stood with a megaphone, calmly addressing the startled crowd, working to ease the confusion brought on by the sudden changes in the layout of the whole Central Hall.

"Alright, everyone, please don't panic," the soldier said calmly through the megaphone. "The sudden changes you're seeing are simply the result of someone using their awakened ability to implement a new blueprint design. The goal is to streamline the registration process for new residents, so people no

longer have to run around different buildings just to complete basic registration. This is part of the City Lord's initiative to optimize our limited space. Our population is growing fast, and we can't afford to waste any land."