

Apocalypse 881

Chapter 881 Force Them To Submit

If he had done that, maybe he would have been stationed here at the HOPE Base from the very beginning, fighting alongside them and sharing in their victories and hardships.

But life didn't change on a whim, just because he wished it to. Still, there was a silver lining. He had come bearing crucial information. And because of him, many soldiers who trusted his judgment had chosen to defect and follow him.

So maybe... this outcome wasn't so bad after all.

After finishing her conversation with the Commander General, Kisha left him behind in the room with Rose and Cole and made her way to the next room to confront the rest of the officers. She began by reasoning with them, appealing to their logic and emotions, hoping they would see the bigger picture. But when her words failed to sway them, she realized she had no other choice.

That was when she resorted to the 'Heart Gu Pill', an option she had hoped she'd never have to use. She had once considered it a last resort, something that would gather dust in her possession. But now, it had become unexpectedly useful.

With the pill in play, her interrogation shifted gears, becoming swift and efficient. Most of the crucial information had already been extracted from the Commander General, so there was no need to waste time dragging out individual confessions. What she needed now was their cooperation, their defection.

They had refused her kind approach, spurned the chance to do this the easy way.

So now, they would experience the alternative.

She forced him to take the 'Heart Gu Pill'. Once the demonic insect embedded itself into his heart, Kisha didn't bother to hide her indifference to his rage. Let him be hostile, for all she cared, his resistance only fueled his suffering.

The magic of the Gu was cruelly efficient: the more rebellious his thoughts, the more excruciating the pain became.

It didn't take long before the officer collapsed to the ground, writhing in agony. The veins on his forehead bulged grotesquely, as though they were about to burst. His chest burned as if claws were tearing through his heart, and his limbs trembled violently under the relentless pain.

Every act of defiance, every attempt to resist her command, only made the torment worse, each second stretching into a fresh nightmare.

"If you don't submit, you'll die a slow, gruesome death," Kisha said coldly. "I won't care either way, that choice is yours. But know this: there's now a venomous insect living in your heart. Every time you so much as think of defying me or betraying me, it will start feeding at your heart and secrete poison into your blood. The pain will spread through your entire body, and you'll feel it in every nerve."

She leaned in slightly, her voice lowering like a whispered curse.

“Even if you behave, you’ll still need a special pill every two weeks to keep it dormant. Try to remove it? You’ll die on the spot.”

Then Kisha smiled, a wicked, inhuman grin that sent a chill crawling up the officer’s spine. To him, she looked like a devil in human skin.

The officer, trembling and drenched in sweat, writhed in agony on the floor. His screams rang out, desperate and primal, until finally he broke, his spirit crushed under the weight of pain and fear. With no other option, he submitted, his voice hoarse as he pledged obedience.

In the adjacent room, the Commander General, who had been left with Rose and Cole, heard every word and every scream. The walls weren’t soundproof, and the officer’s anguished howls tore through the air like a warning siren. Unable to sit still, he and Cole rushed to the door, Rose trailing behind. Though they weren’t permitted to enter, the Commander General heard everything clearly.

As Kisha’s voice drifted through the crack in the door, the blood drained from his face.

He realized, with a cold shudder, that had he not surrendered earlier... he would be the one screaming on the floor right now.

He had just dodged a bullet, and he knew it.

After all, escaping the control of those microchips only to end up with a demonic insect burrowed into his heart felt like leaping from the frying pan straight into the fire. Kisha had simply replaced one form of

control with something far more terrifying and far more cruel. If the microchips were cold, calculated surveillance, this was raw, living agony. She wasn't just ruthless; she was playing the greater evil.

But thankfully, the Commander General had made the right call. He had submitted in time.

Even Cole stood frozen, shock and unease written all over his face as he watched the officer writhing in agony. No one was laying a finger on the man, yet he thrashed and screamed as if invisible hands were tearing him apart. The look in Cole's eyes said it all; he was horrified by what he was witnessing.

He could only imagine the pain the officer was enduring. And that was the terrifying part, 'he could only imagine.'

Because only those who actually had the insect inside them would ever truly understand just how excruciating it was.

By making an example out of that officer, whose screams of agony echoed far and wide, Kisha sent a clear message. Nearly every prisoner in the facility had heard his tortured howls, and fear quickly spread among them like wildfire.

So, when Kisha stepped into the next room to give the next officer a "choice," the man immediately wised up. Terrified he'd meet the same fate, he quickly submitted without resistance. But Kisha wasn't naive; she couldn't trust mere words. She still administered the 'Heart Gu Pill', ensuring his loyalty wasn't just fear-based but bound in blood and pain.

The rules were simple: as long as they had no intention of defying her and followed her orders, the Demonic Insect would remain dormant. No pain. No punishment. Just obedience.

One by one, Kisha administered the 'Heart Gu Pill' into every officer and soldier previously embedded with a microchip. Then, she had 008 override all the microchips in their body, and let the microchips be connected to 008 and only make it appear that all the microchips were still under the Capital's control, just for show. To the President or any remote observer, it would seem the microchips were still functioning perfectly, online and responsive.

To reinforce this illusion and win their trust, this was necessary to avoid smoking the hornet's nest and rattle them too early. Kisha also informed everyone that the chips could no longer kill them without her express command. Skeptical, the soldiers were asked to say what they believed was their "trigger phrase", the supposed verbal cue that would cause the chip to explode. When nothing happened, realization set in.

The kill switch no longer had power over them.

And just like that, fear turned into reluctant hope. They were still bound, but at least now they were bound to someone who gave them a chance to live.

To ensure the Demonic Insects remained dormant, Kisha arranged for a designated pickup location where the affected officers could retrieve their suppressant pills every two weeks. This way, they wouldn't have to suffer the agony of the parasite stirring inside their hearts.