

Global Awakening: Apocalypse Ender's Chronicle

#Chapter 11: Analysis - Read Global Awakening: Apocalypse Ender's Chronicle Chapter 11: Analysis

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After approximately 20 minutes, Shane successfully eliminated all the zombies lurking in his estate.

He felt fortunate that no additional zombies had appeared beyond the initial count.

In total, he had dispatched 10 zombies: two Crawler Zombies, five Walker Zombies, and three Runner Zombies.

"I should at least construct a wall or maybe a wooden fence to delay their easy entry..." Shane muttered, as he reflected on his experience.

He realized how important it was to form a perimeter defense. However, the prospect of such a task led him to dismiss the idea for now since he knew it would be quite strenuous to do it alone.

In the end, he decided to consider this once his Territory Lord title, which attracted others to his land, was in effect.

[Territory Lord (Legendary Talent): You can occupy and claim a large piece of land for your development. There is a 100% chance of attracting talented inhabitants of the continent to serve you in your territory every five days!]

"I still have to wait for a while..." Shane muttered.

As he contemplated, a sudden stinging pain flared in his left shoulder, a lingering reminder of the Runner Zombie's attack.

With a resigned sigh, Shane returned to his shelter and removed his jacket, revealing the bruised shoulder.

Lamenting the absence of bandages or medicine, as he hadn't chosen the Medical Gift Pack, he redirected his focus to his available resources.

Realizing that he had secured water, alleviating concerns about dehydration, he considered utilizing the fire at the crash site to boil the water and prepare a meal of instant noodles.

But before that, he recalled to check his current status.

Level: 1

Vitality: 91/100

Spirit: 100/100

Strength: 15

Agility: 15

Luck: 10

Perception: 10

"Nine points?" Shane muttered as he realized the Runner Zombie had damaged him too much. He wasn't even bothered that his level remained the same after killing ten low-tier zombies that gives the same Experience Points.

He didn't feel comfortable after seeing the missing nine points, so he directly opened a canned good. He wanted to know if eating a meal would allow him to increase his current vitality points!

Nevertheless, as he checked the can, he saw a stew meat, probably a mix of beef and pork seasoned with salt, various spices, and chopped onions. It seemed that it would really fill his stomach.

'Looks good...'

Since he didn't have a spoon, he just gobbled it up. After a few minutes, he managed to finish it up. Then, he took out some water from his Inventory to clean up the remaining sauce in the can before using it as his cup.

"Ahh..."

After doing all of this, he realized that he just made a mistake!

The smell of his food was wafting throughout the small house, and it could attract zombies if they could use their sense of smell!

"Not good."

Without hesitation, Shane swiftly relocated to the alternate house he had prepared.

With Cloud's assurance that no zombies were within 30 meters, Shane could work more efficiently without the need for constant vigilance.

Though he might have been overreacting, considering that zombies were unlikely to rely on their sense of smell, Shane wasn't willing to take any chances.

It was better to be safe!

After some time, Shane finished transferring his belongings to the new location.

"Finally!"

He exclaimed as he settled into his tent.

After catching his breath, it was then that he remembered to check if his vitality had increased after his meal.

"Status..." he muttered, prompting the appearance of his attributes panel.

To his delight, he observed that his Vitality points had risen from 91 to 93, a gain of two points.

Whether due to his natural healing ability or the food, he was pleased to note the gradual recovery from his injury.

As Shane contemplated getting some rest, Cloud, the A.I. Assistant, made a report.

[Zombie Blood Analysis Completed.]

[Do you like to see the result?]

Eager to learn more, Shane promptly responded, "Yes! Let me see..."

In an instant, the A.I. showed him a long report! Shane didn't expect that it would have so much information!

[Runner Zombie Blood Analysis Report

Sample ID: RZB-001

Summary:

The blood sample obtained from a Runner Zombie shows signs of infection by a modified form of rhabdovirus, also known as the Trixie virus. This virus causes extreme aggression, enhanced speed and strength, and reduced pain sensitivity in the infected

host. The virus is highly contagious and can be transmitted by bite, scratch, or contact with bodily fluids.

Results:

- The blood sample has a dark color and a thick consistency. It contains high levels of hemoglobin(...)
- The blood sample also contains viral particles that resemble bullet-shaped rhabdoviruses(...)
- The blood sample shows evidence of genetic mutations that increase the virulence and adaptability of the virus. Some of these mutations include:
 - A deletion in the gene that encodes for the viral glycoprotein, (...)
 - A substitution in the gene that encodes for the viral polymerase, (...)
 - An insertion in the gene that encodes for the viral phosphoprotein, (...)

Conclusion:

The blood sample obtained from a Runner Zombie is infected by a modified form of rhabdovirus that causes rage-like symptoms and increased infectivity in the host.

The virus is constantly mutating and evolving, making it difficult to develop effective treatments or vaccines.

The best way to prevent the spread of the virus is to avoid contact with infected individuals and to eliminate them as soon as possible.]

[Submitting additional blood samples will lead to a more comprehensive analysis.]

The lengthy report left Shane feeling somewhat dizzy.

In fact, he didn't even manage to finish reading it, sensing that he wouldn't fully comprehend the contents. He only skimmed through it.

'I should tell Cloud just to make a short report next time...' Shane thought as he at least appreciated the conclusion at the end of the result.

"Alright, take all the blood samples I have... I have no better use anyway."