

Chapter 32 - Nightmare.

It was dawn, and I couldn't sleep because the images of all those dead people and the collapsing building were in my head. Everyone at home was already asleep except me.

I was using my laptop to follow all the news about the attack. This was also one of the reasons I couldn't sleep, the fear of being identified. They might discover that I had something to do with the attack... It would end my life. I will have no way to live in peace after that.

"Am I overthinking? I don't think any cameras were working when we arrived at the scene of the attack, and I'm not sure if the policemen saw me." The only one who was seen was Goku.

Haaa~~

I sighed and continued to refresh the page to see if there was any new news. This cycle continued until morning came. I finally got sleepy when the sun came through the living room window.

I lay down on the couch and fell asleep.

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"Hm?" When I opened my eyes, I was in a strange place. The ground was red, and the whole area was covered with a dense mist. The ground was dry and cracked as if I were in a wholly dried river.

"Hello? Is anyone there? Rias? Goku? Bulma?" Taking slow steps, I continued walking. However, it didn't look like I would get somewhere. There was nothing but fog. It was as if I was walking in an infinite loop.

So I started to run.

I was barefoot, so when I started to run, my foot started to get sore. Did I run for 10 minutes? I had no sense of time and space in this place.

It was as if I was stuck in limbo.

I couldn't even hear my footsteps. I could only hear my voice when I screamed for someone. But I gave up screaming when my throat started to become sore.

How long has it been? I have no idea.

It may have only been a few minutes, but it seems like an eternity.

"Am I in hell? Is this the punishment for me causing all that?" I felt my body freeze and started to breathe hard. I was beginning to get desperate. I started running and screaming for someone again.

"Is anyone there? Please!" But there was no answer.

My feet had been wholly injured, but I felt no pain despite this. It was as if my feet had been burned and my nerve endings had melted.

Like a third-degree burn.

But even though I felt no pain, seeing my foot in that state made me even more desperate. I sat down on the ground, refusing to continue walking. But when I touched the ground with my hands, they started to burn.

I felt tremendous pain. But the pain was gone in an instant.

When I blinked my eyes, all the burns were gone. I was sweating cold. A cold breeze hit my body, and the fog began to disperse.

Amidst the darkness, some people started to approach. I was relieved and got up to call for help.

But my relief was short-lived. Everyone was walking with difficulty, their flesh was rotten, and pieces of their bodies were missing. Their eyes were whitish.

Their teeth were rotten and covered with a layer of blood and dirt.

They were zombies. It was as if I was living an EP from The Walking Dead. But the zombies didn't run toward me. They walked slowly.

I thought there were only a few zombies, but their number gradually increased. If I had to count, maybe there were 200 of them? And they all stared at me with hatred.

Suddenly, all the zombies started to run.

GRRR~~~

GAAAAA~~

I started to hear several screams as I ran desperately without looking back. But as I was running, suddenly someone decided to get in my way. In my way, a rock appeared.

I tripped and fell.

It sounds like a horror movie cliché, but I can swear this stone was not here. And as I imagined, the big rock was thrown by someone. It was a middle-aged zombie with large wounds all over his body.

I remember seeing his face somewhere. But where?

But I didn't have time to think about this. The zombie horde was close. But unfortunately, I could no longer escape.

From the red rocky ground, human hands came out. They broke through the floor with ease and grabbed my arms and legs. I tried using Goku or Rias's abilities, but it didn't work.

It's not as if I hadn't tried this before.

I began to struggle as I screamed and watched the large horde of zombies approach. Before the horde could reach me, the middle-aged Zombie approached. He bent down and put both his hands on my face.

His hands were cold. The Zombie brought his face closer to mine and looked into my eyes.

"It's all your fault." That was the only thing he said.

After that, the whole horde of zombies threw themselves on me. I felt every part of my body being bitten at the same time. It was an agonizing pain that made me scream enough to almost rupture my vocal cords.

Fortunately, I didn't stay alive for long. I died right there.

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"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!" However, my eyes opened again. With a scream, I fell off the couch. I started to touch my whole body. It was as if I was still being eaten alive by all those zombies.

My whole body was sweating.

"Hey, what happened?" Coming down the stairs, Rias appeared. She was in a panic. I looked at her and sighed in relief.

"It's nothing. I just had a nightmare." I smiled.

"How is it nothing? You're shaking." Rias walked over to me and helped me up.

"It was just a nightmare. I'm going to shower; I'll feel better that way."

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