

## **Apocalypse 113**

### Chapter 113 Scarlet Honey

Kisha's hand paused midway as she processed Bell's words. "The honey that the Scarlet Bees produce?" After a moment, she recalled the unique effects of Scarlet Honey on the body.

Bell continued with its report. "Also, Master, the 3rd and 4th batches of Scarlet Bees are currently being nurtured. We just need to wait a little while longer before we can expand our army. And one last thing: after my level-up, my radar's scope seems to have increased by an additional 10 meters in radius.

So, the overall reach of my Scarlet Bees is now up to a radius of 510 meters," Bell exclaimed with excitement.

Kisha also felt a surge of excitement upon hearing Bell's report. Amidst their busy schedule, she had momentarily forgotten about the Scarlet Bees and the Scarlet Honey they produced. If Bell hadn't been consistently providing updates, she might have remained unaware. Additionally, the Scarlet Bees resided in her territory pack within the rainforest subspace, where Bell had established its colonies.

Bell had the freedom to enter and exit this space at will. However, when Kisha fell unconscious, Bell's link to the rainforest subspace was severed, leaving her without access and in the dark about what was transpiring there.

Fortunately, Kisha had acquired some flowers and plants from Duke's family villa, which now served as the Scarlet Bees' source of sustenance. Her task now was to expand the flowers there to ensure they would suffice as the Scarlet Bees' numbers increased over time.

"Why don't we try the Scarlet Honey now?" Kisha suggested to Bell through their mind link. Without delay, Bell relayed the request to the Scarlet Bees. Shortly after, Bell handed Kisha a glass containing the Scarlet Honey. Its hue was brighter than ordinary honey, akin to gold with a glimmering ruby-like sparkle within.

If Kisha didn't know any better, she might have mistaken it for an alchemist's concoction rather than a honey.

[Scarlet Honey (Mythic Grade)]

Description: Scarlet Honey strengthens one's constitution, laying a robust foundation for enhanced strength. Over time, regular consumption of Scarlet Honey expands the spiritual passageways, facilitating the gathering of heaven and earth energy. It also aids in enlarging the dantian, thereby reducing the likelihood of martial arts practitioners sustaining internal injuries.

Additionally, Scarlet Honey can be utilized in pill-making processes, improving the chances of success and enhancing the quality of the resulting pills.

"Do I need to consume all of this to experience the effects?" Kisha inquired, unsure of how Scarlet Honey worked.

"No, master, just a spoonful a day is sufficient," Bell replied humbly, clarifying the dosage.

Kisha was taken aback to learn that just a spoonful could yield such powerful effects. This realization shed light on why the Murim World was so enthralled with Scarlet Honey and the Scarlet Bees producing

it. However, their relentless pursuit of this extraordinary honey had driven the Scarlet Bees to extinction.

"Could you tell me when the Scarlet Bees will produce the next batch of honey?" Kisha inquired of Bell, seeking clarification on the bees' honey production schedule.

Bell's head drooped slightly, and its antenna lowered as it responded, "Master, it will take another month for the bees to produce the next batch of honey. However, as my colonies grow larger, subsequent batches will be several times larger than this one. With further expansion, we may eventually produce different batches, potentially enabling us to harvest honey twice a month or even weekly.

But to achieve this, I need to increase the number of scarlet bees in my colonies." Bell explained in detail, ensuring Kisha grasped the entirety of the situation.

Overall, their main issue now lay with the number of Scarlet Bees, especially since some were dispatched by Kisha to scout the area. However, recalling them and substituting them with regular bees wasn't an option anymore. For now, she had to manage with the amount of scarlet honey she currently possessed and use it sparingly.

"Thank you for all your hard work, Bell," Kisha expressed her gratitude sincerely. She resolved to prioritize Bell's leveling up as a token of her appreciation.

As Kisha scooped up a spoonful of scarlet honey and brought it to her lips, she was met with a taste that transcended ordinary sweetness. The honey's flavor was delicate, neither overly sugary nor tart, with subtle notes that danced on her palate. It was a culinary masterpiece in its own right.

As the honey slid down her throat, a warm sensation enveloped her, spreading a comforting glow from her stomach to every inch of her body. It was a sensation both refreshing and exhilarating, leaving her yearning for more, an experience so captivating it could easily become addictive.

The experience was akin to a surge of euphoria, sending shivers down Kisha's spine and enveloping her entire being in a wave of ecstasy. However, it wasn't just a physical sensation; it was the scarlet honey at work, unlocking her dormant dantian and allowing spiritual energy to flow freely like a rushing river.

The once barren dantian, devoid of any spiritual energy, now resembled a lush forest teeming with vitality.

She felt such bliss that her eyes drifted shut, a serene smile gracing her face as a soft, contented moan escaped her lips, catching everyone's attention. However, Kisha remained oblivious to their stares, completely absorbed in the delightful sensations induced by the scarlet honey.

The tingling sensation on her lips was so intense that she found herself instinctively biting her lower lip, overwhelmed by the stirring experience.

Duke couldn't help but notice Kisha's expression and what she was holding, his brow furrowing with concern as he made his way toward her. He could still hear Kisha's occasional little moans, each one carrying a hint of pleasure. If she were in a closed room and these sounds were audible from outside, it would easily give rise to some rather mischievous assumptions about her activities inside.

Duke felt a strong urge to scoop Kisha up and take her inside, uncomfortable with the idea of other men witnessing her expression of ecstasy while she moaned contentedly. But before he could act, Bell flew over and repeatedly jabbed its stinger as if to prevent him from touching Kisha. Duke's frown deepened, confused by Bell's behavior and concerned for Kisha, who remained lost in her reverie.

His gaze shifted from Kisha's face to the object in her hand. Initially, he mistook it for one of the vials of liquid they had been given before, like the black and blue vials with various effects. However, this time, it was a golden color with a ruby-like glimmer, resembling honey in consistency, and housed in a different container.

Duke also noticed the spoon in Kisha's other hand, prompting him to address Bell. "Is that honey?" His voice betrayed a hint of uncertainty, as there had been no mention of honey until now. As he scrutinized Bell more closely, the realization dawned on him that Bell, as a queen bee, likely had her own beehive that produced honey. "Is that honey from your hive?"

As Bell's wings buzzed excitedly and it did another flip to confirm Duke's assumption, Duke remained puzzled about why Bell was seemingly preventing him from touching Kisha now.