

Apocalypse 241

Chapter 241 Might Sleep in the Dog House

Now that Kisha had gathered more data for her experiment, she decided to place the Scarlet Honey in the secret vault of the Supply Center. She would set a high price for it to emphasize its rarity, believing that gifting it to top performers would motivate everyone to work harder and strive for excellence.

Since most people had nearly finished their previous tasks, Kisha sent those who were done with their tasks to collect the ripped fruits from the fruit trees. The remaining individuals were assigned to continue farming while waiting for the others to complete their tasks and for Mr. Winters and the Patriarch to finish their training.

Kisha then gathered the awakened superhumans to help them level up. She was confident that their energies and foundations had successfully consolidated within their energy cores. The next step was to focus on increasing their cap limits and that was only possible after they leveled up.

She asked Sparrow and Vulture to step aside for now, as they still needed more time to consolidate their energy. Since they were already at level 1, their cap limits had increased, and she had not yet seen them reach their maximum cap limit. Therefore, they needed to continue with their training.

For now, only Duke and Mrs. Winters were ready to advance to level 1. They stood side by side in front of Kisha, each holding the level 0 crystal core she had handed them earlier. They didn't have to wait long, though they struggled to ignore the unsettling sensation in their stomachs, which made them feel nauseous and almost vomit.

After clearing their minds of distracting thoughts, they placed the crystal cores into their mouths. Fortunately, the taste was not unpleasant, and they managed to consume them without issue. Soon, a mix of red, cold blue, and purple light emanated from Duke's body, while Mrs. Winters' body glowed with a bright green light tinged with a brownish hue, representing their elemental awakened abilities.

Duke and Mrs. Winters both felt a profound change in their bodies after leveling up. They experienced a surge in power and a lighter, more agile feeling, making everything seem remarkable.

[Duke Winters]

Level 1 (Exp: 0/300 X 0.0)

Strength: 55 (+20)

Stamina: 55 (+20)

Defense: 55 (+20)

Agility: 55 (+25)

Mental Capacity: 55 (+15)

Charm: 55 (+10)

Leadership: 55 (+5)

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[Olivia Winters]

Level 1 (Exp: 0/300 X 0.0)

Strength: 33 (+25)

Stamina: 33 (+22)

Defense: 33 (+25)

Agility: 33 (+24)

Mental Capacity: 35 (+13)

Charm: 33 (+15)

Leadership: 33 (+21)

Title: None

Skills: None

Talent: None

Gift: Plant Affinity

Ability: Wood, Earth

This was quite an information to take in. Duke's stats had increased by only 5 points after leveling up, as a bonus point, while Mrs. Winters' stats had only risen by 3 points. In contrast, Kisha received an additional 10 stat points after leveling up, which seemed exceptionally generous compared to them. With an unabashedly smug grin, Kisha turned to Duke.

Though Duke didn't understand why Kisha was so pleased, he could tell she was gloating about something. His competitive nature urged him to respond, but he managed to hold his tongue at the last moment.

What held him back? He remembered he had a very important appointment with Kisha later that night. If he made a misstep now, he'd risk losing the reward and might end up sleeping in the doghouse. He definitely didn't want that.

Duke made a determined effort to keep his sarcastic remarks in check, pursing his lips with great effort and instead offering a fawning smile to Kisha. Her smug grin faltered as she sensed something off about Duke's overly suspicious behavior. Feeling uneasy, she backed away slightly, her hair standing on end.

Avoiding Duke's gaze, Kisha directed him to continue farming with the others. She was confident that he had already mastered the essence of consolidating his foundation and crystal core after each level-up, so he didn't need further assistance. In contrast, Mrs. Winters was less familiar with the process and relied more on her intuition to manage it.

Kisha took her time to help Mrs. Winters become more familiar with the process, guiding her thoroughly to ensure she wouldn't harm herself or her energy core. Meanwhile, Sparrow and Vulture resumed their training with the Scarlet Honey, alongside the Patriarch and Mr. Winters. It took them the full 20 hours within the territory to complete their tasks.

Once finished, Kisha collected everything they had gathered from her territory and stored them in her inventory.

Once they were out, Kisha sent Mr. Winters and Aston to inform everyone to gather in the center of the base for the announcement about the base's takeover. While they were on their way, Kisha prepared all the supplies for the supply center, ensuring they would be ready for distribution. She also arranged for everyone to have a hearty meal until tonight.

Fortunately, Mr. Winters understood her intention. Before he and Aston finished gathering the crowd, he instructed Aston to dispatch a few trucks and additional soldiers to Villa #1 to collect the supplies needed for the operation. Once the people were fed, they would be able to move around, help set up the supply center, and get everything done.

Aston then sent his most trusted soldiers to Villa #1. Since he hadn't yet dealt with those who needed purging, he could only send individuals he trusted to avoid any potential trouble or uprising. He was concerned that seeing such a large amount of supplies might trigger greed and unrest among the others.

After an hour, Kisha was informed that several trucks had arrived in front of their villa and soldiers had begun to assemble. This sight made Reeve and Marcus's families anxious, especially since they had missed the meeting and were unaware of what had transpired. Mike burst into the room, his face pale and panting heavily.

"Young Madam! Soldiers have arrived; you need to leave immediately! I don't think this is good!" Mike managed to gasp between breaths. He was shocked into silence upon seeing the mountain of supplies that hadn't been there earlier. He and his family had only stepped out briefly to tend to the garden, and now, an enormous stockpile had appeared. He was utterly speechless.

"It's alright, Mike. Send them in, and later, you and your family, along with Reeve, should join us in the central part of the base. We have an important announcement to make," Kisha said with a smile.

Mike was astonished. "You can tell me and my twin brother apart?"

Kisha simply smiled and didn't respond before sending Mike out to call the soldiers. Mike quickly went outside to fetch them, and soon, the soldiers arrived at the location where Kisha and the others were waiting. The soldiers greeted Kisha with polite bows, likely having received a heads-up from Aston about who she was.

"I assume Mr. Winters has already instructed you on where to deliver the supplies?" Kisha asked calmly, sitting with an indifferent expression as she observed the soldiers. Although the soldiers maintained poker faces, Kisha noticed their eyes light up with hope and reverie when they saw the supplies.

Someone from the front took a step forward. "Yes, City Lord. We have a general gist of the situation and was tasked to bring the supplies that the City Lord prepared to the temporary Supply Center." He clarified with great politeness.