

Apocalypse 290

Chapter 290 How To Have More Battle Pets

Mrs. Winters beamed at being called "Mom," seeing it as a sign that Kisha truly considered her part of the family, acknowledging her as Duke's mother and solidifying their bond. Even the Patriarch's eyes sparkled with anticipation, and though Mr. Winters typically maintained a neutral demeanor, he cast a glance at Kisha that carried a hint of expectation.

Kisha noticed their expressions and felt a warmth she had previously reserved for her grandparents and Keith, now extended to the Winters and Duke. Her heart brimmed with happiness as she looked back at them. "Dad, Grandpa, you don't need to worry. Let me explain what happened."

Hearing her refer to them as Dad and Grandpa caused the usually stoic Winters men to break into warm smiles, and they nodded at Kisha with renewed affection.

Kisha turned to face Gant and Mike with a reassuring smile. "Gant, Mike, as I mentioned earlier, I've had an insight on how to address the issue with bonding to the animals you care for. This technique will prevent you from forming emotional attachments that could cause you pain if they are ever slaughtered.

It will take some time to master this method, but it will allow you to use your awakened abilities effectively while nurturing the farm animals and fisheries. You'll be able to nurture them and improve their growth and meat quality without becoming emotionally attached. Additionally, you'll have control over which animals you bond with, accelerating their growth and strength."

Kisha continued with a hopeful tone, her eyes shining with enthusiasm. "With this technique, we can have you both tame mutant animals and turn them into powerful battle pets. These creatures could become invaluable allies in fighting zombies, as they would be stronger and more resilient than even the best of superhumans.

You two would play a crucial role in this, ensuring that we have these mutant animals as our greatest weapons. They could fight alongside us and help us defend against evolved zombies and corrupted mutant animals that threaten us. Your efforts could make a significant difference in our battles."

The prospect of this new possibility made Kisha beam with a broad, hopeful smile. Despite the considerable effort required, she was confident it would be worth it. The twins clapped their hands eagerly, their excitement mirrored by everyone else, who seemed to witness a remarkable breakthrough unfolding before them.

Though most had yet to see a mutant animal in action, Kisha's vivid description was enough to inspire instant belief. Their unwavering trust in her, deeply rooted in their hearts, allowed them to vividly imagine her vision coming to life before their eyes.

"Is that really true?!" everyone asked simultaneously, their eyes widening with a mix of disbelief and hope.

To illustrate her point, Kisha summoned Zeus, who materialized out of nowhere. The massive creature was playfully running around the territory, tongue lolling out as it chased after butterflies in the flower field. Though its antics were endearingly foolish, Zeus's sheer size and presence still exuded an intimidating aura, reminiscent of a formidable bear who was out hunting.

Zeus scanned the room with a curious gaze and, upon spotting Kisha, flopped onto its back with a playful grunt. It exposed its belly and let its tongue hang out, clearly inviting Kisha for a belly rub.

"Isn't Zeus a perfect example?" Kisha said proudly. "Zeus is a mutant dog with strength comparable to a level 1 evolved zombie. In fact, it faced off against a level 1 evolved zombie the first time I met it with Duke." Her words jogged Aston and the others' memories of Zeus fighting amidst a horde of zombies. They recalled how formidable Zeus had been, effortlessly killing a dozen zombies with ease.

Most of them knew Zeus as Kisha's pet but were unaware it was actually a mutant animal turned battle companion. To clarify, Kisha explained, "Since not everyone has seen Zeus in action, let me describe its abilities. Although Zeus hasn't awakened a special ability, but it's like a walking tank. Its armor-like skin allows it to crush zombies effortlessly.

It can stun enemies, creating openings for others to strike, especially useful against fast-moving foes. Most importantly, it has a sonic wave attack that can obliterate everything within its radius. Enemies without strong defenses are virtually guaranteed to be defeated in one hit."

After hearing Kisha's detailed explanation, everyone glanced at the silly-looking Zeus, who was still lying on the floor, eagerly awaiting a belly rub and whining for Kisha's attention. Those who had accompanied Kisha on their last expedition knew firsthand the strength required to combat a Level 1 evolved zombie with an awakened ability.

The realization that Zeus could rival such a formidable enemy made them view it in a new light, transforming their perception of the seemingly goofy mutant into a powerful and crucial asset.

This revelation ignited Mike and Gant's enthusiasm for mastering the technique Kisha was about to teach them. They were now eager to embrace their awakened abilities, knowing they could make a significant impact on the base, protect many people, and help lighten Kisha's burdens.

"Sweetie, does that mean Bell is also a mutant insect?" Mrs. Winters asked, her curiosity piqued. Everyone knew how formidable Bell was, with fighting abilities surpassing even Zeus's.

If such a powerful ally could coexist with them in the base and fight alongside them, their base would undoubtedly become a leading powerhouse, and they would no longer be vulnerable to bullying from other bases and fall from the zombie raids in the future.

Kisha summoned Bell, who immediately appeared and cheerfully circled around her before settling comfortably on her head. "Bell is a bit different from the mutant animals or insects you might see in the future. It's not easy to explain, but while it differs in some ways, many mutant animals and insects can become just as strong and formidable as they evolve, much like evolved zombies.

This is why having battle pets like Bell to assist us in combat will be incredibly valuable in the long run."

This confirmation made everyone nod eagerly, their eyes fixed on Gant and Mike as if they were looking at a precious treasure. The intensity of their gaze filled Gant and Mike with a palpable sense of responsibility, as they felt the weight of the high expectations placed upon them.

"Alright, everyone, let's not put too much pressure on the kids. Achieving this goal will take time because Gant and Mike need to thoroughly understand and master the skill before they can start taming mutant animals. For now, let's have them focus on caring for the farm animals and fisheries.

I've shared this vision with you to give you an idea of what I aspire for our base to become," Kisha said with a reassuring smile as she scanned the room before continuing.

"Now that we've addressed the issue with the animals, we need to move on to the reason for this emergency meeting," Kisha said, her expression turning serious. Taking a deep breath, she signaled that

the upcoming discussion would be of a more somber and important nature. Sensing the shift in tone, everyone set aside their excitement and focused intently on the matter at hand.