

## Apocalypse 311

### Chapter 311 Another New Mission

"Nothing. Shall we head inside?" Duke said, pulling Kisha into his embrace as he guided her toward the villa.

Meanwhile, Sparrow couldn't hold back his laughter and teased Vulture. "I warned you not to try that," he said, grinning. "You really thought that pickup line would work on the Young Madam? It wasn't even reliable to begin with!" Despite Sparrow's warning, Vulture had still attempted to teach Duke the cheesy line he'd heard, only for it to fall flat, as expected.

Not only had the Young Madam given Duke a look as if he were a complete fool, but Vulture had also earned a sharp glare from their Master. Vulture was certain that Duke would take out his frustration by cranking up the intensity of their training later, ensuring they'd all suffer—especially the poor newbies who had no idea what was coming.

Sparrow couldn't resist giving Vulture a playful jab to the back of his knees, causing Vulture's already wobbly legs to give out completely. He hit the concrete ground with a loud 'thud,' landing on his knees with a grimace. The sound was enough to catch Kisha and Duke's attention as they reached the front door. They turned to see Vulture kneeling in defeat.

Duke, however, merely scoffed, flashing a smug grin in Vulture's direction as if to say, 'Karma's a bitch.'

Seeing Duke's reaction to Vulture's predicament, Sparrow let out a sigh of relief, patting his chest as if he'd just dodged a bullet. With Duke seemingly satisfied by Vulture's impromptu punishment, Sparrow figured the rest of them might be off the hook for later training. But he couldn't have been more wrong.

Duke would surely crank up the intensity for everyone, ensuring they all paid the price for Vulture's mistake. No one would dare teach him another ridiculous pick-up line that made him look like a fool in front of his wife.

Lunch was uneventful but fulfilling, giving everyone a chance to relax and chat. Instead of sounding like a formal business discussion, the conversation felt more like a family catching up—asking about each other's work and how things were going. The laid-back atmosphere brought everyone closer, making the gathering feel warm and comfortable.

The atmosphere felt like a cozy family gathering, with the Winters and Duke's subordinates carrying most of the conversation. Kisha and Duke listened quietly, but the visible smiles on their faces made it clear they were enjoying every moment of it.

Even Sparrow and Vulture couldn't resist exchanging a few playful jabs, causing bursts of laughter around the table. To an outsider, it would seem like they were living in a peaceful era, where lighthearted conversations and shared moments still thrived—completely detached from the harsh realities of the apocalypse.

Even Kisha found herself feeling that way—at peace and unburdened, if only for a moment. The weight of her responsibilities seemed to fade, allowing her to forget the problems that normally weighed so heavily on her mind.

Ding...

[New Mission Available!]

[A Class Mission "Base's Expansion!"]

[Mission Description: A thriving base with many inhabitants and strong warriors should harness its power to expand and conquer new territories. It's every ruler's dream to extend their domain, claiming lands that stretch beyond the horizon as a testament to their strength and leadership.

Mission Requirement: Prove your worth as a ruler by expanding your territory, doubling the lands under your control, and showcasing your power and leadership under 10 days.

Mission Completion: Advanced Water Filter Blueprint from World 005795, Advanced Energy Gun Blueprint from World 102879, and Title "A True Ruler"

Mission Failure: Automatically failing the A-Class Mission "Planting and Harvesting," the C-Class Mission "The Philanthropist," A Class Mission "Commander of a Thousand", and the S-Class Mission "Taking Nest for 30 Days."]

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But it seemed the system had other plans. Instead of granting her a reprieve, it only compounded her burdens, adding more weight to her already heavy load. This new mission felt like overkill, threatening to bury her hopes and hard work even deeper. It was as if the system were mocking all her efforts to carve out a better life amidst the chaos of the apocalypse.

Kisha's hand froze in midair just before she could take a bite of her food. Her grip tightened in anger, crumpling the spoon and fork as if they were made of paper. The veins in her forehead bulged, and her

knuckles turned white. She shut her eyes tightly and took a deep breath, but it was clear she was seething with rage, too furious to even speak.

Her vision seemed to blur, and the voices around her grew muffled until they faded completely. Her intense fury felt like it was boiling over. Duke immediately noticed the shift and stopped eating, observing her tightly clenched fist, which had crumpled the utensils.

The rest of the diners also sensed the change and a heavy silence fell over the table, the suffocating aura of Kisha's anger palpable to everyone present.

They had never seen this side of Kisha before. Although she always wore an indifferent and cold expression, they had sensed the hidden warmth and her responsible nature in how she cared for her people. Now, however, it felt as if a massive weight had descended upon them, and the air around them seemed to thin under the oppressive intensity of her fury.

The only person they had ever known to exude such a fierce aura was Duke. As Duke sat beside Kisha, he didn't feel the suffocating pressure of her anger, but he was gripped by an intense worry. He had never seen Kisha lose control of her emotions to this extent, and he sensed that something had occurred—something unknown to them—that was deeply affecting her.

Instinctively, Duke reached out to pat Kisha on the back, drawing her closer in an attempt to calm her. He could hear her grinding her teeth in frustration and felt her body trembling with anger. It was clear that she was consumed by whatever was troubling her, retreating into herself as a defense mechanism against her overwhelming emotions.

Ding...

[New Mission Available!]

[Hidden Mission: B Class Mission "Strengthen The Base's Wall"]

[Mission Description: As the ruler of your territory, protecting your people goes beyond simply having enough warriors. Ensuring their safety requires fortifying your base's defenses. Strengthen the walls and construct a tall, sturdy barrier that can withstand zombie raids. By doing so, you'll not only safeguard your people but also earn their trust in your leadership.

Mission Requirement: Surround your entire base with a robust 10-meter wall capable of withstanding an onslaught from thousands of zombies. This wall must be constructed within 10 days.

Mission Completion: 100,000 Points, 10 Gachapon Draws, 50% Mall Points Discount Coupon, and Spiritual Crystal Gatherer.

Mission Failure: System Downgrade and a 500,000 points penalty.]

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Another system notification popup appeared in front of Kisha, she still hadn't even dismissed the first one due to her overwhelming anger, yet there comes another one that was almost screaming 'Mission Impossible'. This new mission seemed even more impossible, demanding the construction of a 10-meter sturdy wall within just 10 days.

The challenge felt insurmountable: not only were they short on materials, but they also lacked the manpower to both fend off the zombies surrounding their base and build the wall simultaneously.