

Apocalypse 320

Chapter 320 Achievement Tab? 2

'If this is the Constellation's way of sweeping things under the rug, I can only hope it happens more often so I can reap all the benefits,' Kisha thought, allowing herself to bask in the happiness of seeing the drastic boost in her stats.

It almost felt like she had already leveled up to Level 2.

If she continued using the Scarlet Honey to strengthen her foundation and boost her multipliers before leveling up to Level 2, she was confident she'd soon surpass the 100 stat threshold—and likely go far beyond it.

With such growth, her stats alone could place her on par with a Level 3 Evolved zombie, or perhaps even stronger.

Kisha couldn't contain her excitement as she thought about the future and the possibilities her growing strength would bring. Saying she felt invincible wouldn't be an exaggeration.

She was now even stronger than the Tyrant Emperor, who had once been the terror of her previous life.

Glancing over at Duke, who had just finished eating and happened to catch her eye, she felt a surge of pride.

"Are you done eating?" Duke's deep, masculine voice echoed in Kisha's ears, sending a pleasant shiver down her spine, as if it had pierced straight through her heart.

She looked up at him, momentarily lost in the warmth of his voice, then shook her head before turning her attention back to her plate and resuming her meal.

Duke set down his utensil, quietly watching Kisha eat with the affectionate gaze of a doting husband. Everyone else, pretending not to notice the display of affection, quickly picked up the pace of their own meals.

The single ones, in particular, had no desire to linger on the scene, not wanting to feel any lonelier than they already did.

After Kisha finished eating, she wasted no time in pulling Duke back to their room, right in front of everyone.

The group exchanged knowing smiles, and the Patriarch chuckled, saying, "Oh my! I didn't realize my granddaughter-in-law was so bold. Hahaha." His laughter set off a ripple of amusement, causing the husband and wife nearby to exchange twinkling glances.

Without saying a word, they continued sipping their drinks, their eyes communicating something only they could understand.

Kisha, on the other hand, didn't even stop to consider what others might think. Duke, meanwhile, was thrilled that she had taken the initiative this time.

The fact that she made the first move filled him with such excitement that he could feel his insides tremble.

He struggled to contain his growing desire, doing his best to keep his emotions in check.

He had an overwhelming urge to pin Kisha against the wall and kiss her, to devour her in his excitement.

But since Kisha was the one taking the lead, the anticipation thrilled him even more. It was like being a child eager to tear open a Christmas gift but having to wait for the signal from everyone else before doing so.

As they approached their room, Duke's breathing had already grown ragged, and his body radiated heat, though Kisha, caught up in her own excitement, didn't notice.

The moment the door closed behind them, she guided Duke to sit on the edge of the bed.

He swallowed hard, a lump forming in his throat, as he watched her with unwavering focus, anticipation clear in his gaze.

'This is it! How's she going to start? Will she drop to her knees like the other night and do me, or...?' Duke's thoughts raced with anticipation.

Before Duke could continue speculating how Kisha might initiate their intimacy, she suddenly sat down beside him, her lips stretched into a wide grin.

"I was so excited earlier, I just couldn't help but pull you up here!" she said, clasping her hands together, eyes sparkling with enthusiasm.

Duke felt something was off—the mood wasn't quite what he expected. It seemed Kisha had no intention of starting anything intimate. His hands itched to take the lead, but he hesitated, sensing her excitement was about something entirely different.

Before Duke could react, Kisha blurted out, "Did you know, I won the lottery!" Her voice pitched higher, brimming with excitement as she barely contained her joy.

It took a second for her words to sink in.

"Wait, what?!" Duke was stunned—not by the news itself but by how completely different this moment was from what he'd expected.

Everything he thought was about to unfold shattered, leaving his mind momentarily blank, crashing under the weight of her unexpected announcement.

While Duke's anticipation was crashing down, Kisha excitedly pulled out the Advanced Solar Panel blueprint from World 15433 from her inventory.

She turned to the bed and spread it out, beaming with excitement. "Look! I got us a super-advanced solar panel blueprint! We won't need to build tons of solar panels anymore—just one of these will be enough to power an entire mega city!" Kisha exclaimed, her enthusiasm overflowing as she explained the incredible breakthrough.

The only response Kisha got from Duke was a dry, "Ooh..." She blinked, wondering if she had misheard him. Duke was usually the first to light up at the sight of a new blueprint, especially one with such business potential.

His reaction felt oddly out of character. Little did she know, Duke's focus had already shifted completely to her.

No matter how enticing the blueprint or groundbreaking the discovery, his mind was still tangled in the clash between his expectations and the unexpected reality unfolding before him.

He couldn't fully appreciate the blueprint right now—he was still processing how things had taken such an unexpected turn.

Duke couldn't help but ask, "Wifey, is this why you pulled me back to our room with such excitement?" He tried to sound casual, but his voice cracked slightly. Kisha interpreted his odd tone as a sign that he was trying to contain his own excitement, much like she was.

She thought his emotions were just in a jumble because of the news. However, Duke's emotional turmoil was indeed intense, but it was for a reason she hadn't anticipated.

As a seasoned businessman, Duke quickly composed himself. After a few moments, he cleared his throat, and the initial heat of excitement had cooled with his resolve.

He begrudgingly set aside his earlier expectations and maintained a poker face, studying the blueprint intently.

However, his mind was blank for a full five minutes, consumed by lingering resentment. He didn't even notice that he was pouting and behaving like a petulant child.

Kisha couldn't help but find Duke's expression endearing, even though she was puzzled by his apparent resentment. He was acting like a sulking child, yet he kept silent.

Trying to piece things together, she reflected on the moments since she had pulled him away from the dining table. It dawned on her that his reaction changed only when she unveiled the blueprint.