

## Apocalypse 388

### Chapter 388 Level 2

Kisha began to feel emotional. After facing countless challenges, she was finally about to reach Level 2—much faster than any of her past lives. She was stronger now, far stronger than she had ever been before.

With a deep breath, Kisha closed her eyes, feeling the flow of energies within her. Though the energies remained distinct, they worked in harmony, each one yielding to the other as they coursed through her body.

After sensing the changes in her body, Kisha took a moment to glance over at Rose, who lay just a few feet away. She double-checked to see if Rose was stirring, but finding her still deep in slumber, Kisha resumed what she was doing.

Marcus arrived shortly after, carrying three baskets filled with a variety of spiritual fruits and vegetables.

'Whoa! It works on the fruits too, not just the crops?' Kisha thought, watching Marcus carry a basket, followed closely by Mike and Daisy, each struggling with a large basket of their own.

The basket was so large that Kisha could barely see Daisy behind it. However, thanks to her regular intake of Scarlet Honey and growing strength, Daisy was now able to carry several dozen kilos of crops without breaking a sweat.

'Perfect timing!' Kisha thought with satisfaction.

She quickly sent the three away to ensure they wouldn't be in danger when things got chaotic.

After confirming they were far off, back at the farmland, Kisha began eating a few spiritual fruits. At first, one or two didn't seem to make much of a difference.

Perhaps the spiritual crops didn't hold as much energy as she expected, so she kept eating until she could feel the effects.

The crops were enormous, juicy, and far tastier than any fruits or vegetables she had ever tasted before—almost unnaturally big, in fact.

Tomatoes, pears, peaches, apples, bananas, melons, and more—it felt like a picnic in a flower field. But only she knew this was yet another part of her experimentation.

She wanted to determine how much of an impact the spiritual fruit would have on the quality of her spiritual energy, and how much of the spiritual crops she would need to consume before her energy could be purified or grow.

When she finally felt full and could no longer take another bite, she realized she had consumed a dozen fruits, yet the change in the quality of her spiritual energy was so minimal that she could barely notice any difference.

'Well, as they say, change doesn't happen overnight. At least now I understand that these spiritual crops aren't a one-day miracle thing,' Kisha thought to herself. She then stored the remaining spiritual crops in her inventory and took out a crystal core.

She only needed one last core to level up.

Without hesitation, she consumed the core. As it slid down her throat like jelly, a wave of warmth enveloped her, and a surge of energy coursed through her veins.

Then she experienced that familiar sensation and saw the radiant light enveloping her, her body glowing like the golden sun. Kisha felt her energy pool expanding, invigorating her as her strength surged.

After leveling up, she checked her status window once more to assess her newfound strength. She hoped it would be sufficient to take on an evolved zombie of level 2 or higher, should the worst come to pass.

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[Kisha Aldens]

Level 2 (Exp: 0/1000 X 0.0)

Strength: 190 (+92)

Stamina: 272 (+84)

Defense: 480 (+92)

Agility: 190 (+82)

Mental Capacity: 690 (+162)

Charm: 190 (+92)

Leadership: 290 (+62)

Luck: 240 (+190)

Mana: 660 (+160)

Spiritual Energy: 660 (+160)

Title: 100th Life (additional 10 stat points in all stats), City Lord (See Description...), The Hope of Humanity

Skills: Telekinetic Level 1 (5 SP for 20 seconds of continuous use and 1 SP per second), Perception Level 0, One Body Level 0, Rainbow Cube

Passive Skill: Healing Dome Level 0, One Man Team

Talent: Close Combat, Heightened Senses

Gift: Pheonix's Nirvana, Eye of Truth Level 1

Ability: Telekinesis (Mental)

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After staring at her status window for what felt like an eternity, Kisha let out a long sigh. She couldn't believe her eyes as she took in her astonishing stats.

When she first leveled up to level 1, her stats cap was set at 60, plus an additional 10 from leveling up.

Now, her body's limit had soared to 130, along with the extra 10 for her latest level up. With her titles, items, and achievements factored in, her stats exceeded their previous limits, reflecting her remarkable progress.

Seeing that her mental capacity was proportionate to her mana and spiritual energy might explain why she could harness her power more easily now.

It also enabled her to attempt lifting heavy objects, like the truck she had controlled last night.

Kisha wasn't the only one growing stronger; Duke, on the other side of the territory, was experiencing a transformation of his own.

Although he was slightly behind Kisha in leveling up, he had just finished his process as well. This time, he felt a powerful surge of energy flowing through him, far more intense than his initial experience.

He just needed a few more hours to fully digest the Scarlet Honey before he could level up using the crystal cores, just like Kisha.

As Kisha and Duke focused on their training within the territory, nearly an hour had passed outside. Aston and the others were working diligently to organize the new supplies alongside Mr. Winters and some of his workers. They meticulously accounted for the incoming supplies and listed everything down.

This way, they would have a clear understanding of the inventory in the Supply Center's warehouse, allowing them to navigate the supplies effectively.

This knowledge would enable him to manage resources wisely, ensuring they would last longer and create the impression of an endless supply.

After spending a few more hours in the territory, Duke also leveled up to Level 2. The light radiating from his body was more intense than before, and he could sense a newfound strength and speed coursing through him.

Slowly rising to his feet, he surveyed his surroundings, feeling rejuvenated. His vision sharpened, and his hearing became more acute, heightening his awareness of the world around him.

He reached for a fist-sized rock nearby and weighed it in his hand before effortlessly crushing it with his bare hands. The stone crumbled like hardened flour, and a broad smile spread across his face as he felt the drastic and explosive change within his body.

Once he confirmed that he was feeling strong, he headed straight for Kisha, intending to find her before moving out to guard the western section of the wall.

He found Kisha still sitting on the rock in the flower field, her gaze fixed on the distance as if lost in thought. He surmised she must be checking her status window or something similar.

He glanced at Rose encased in the crystal ice, noting the absence of cracks or any signs that she might soon emerge—if she ever would.

Satisfied that there were no issues with her and that Kisha was doing well, he was about to turn around to head to Marcus to ask assistance to bring him out of the territory. Just then, Kisha turned around and locked eyes with him.

"You done?" Kisha asked, but before he could respond, he noticed her eyes glazing over.