

## Apocalypse 415

### Chapter 415 The Unknown Seed

"Host, you're being dramatic. You didn't take that many tries to store things in your inventory. You're just imagining things," 008 retorted before disappearing into the far corner of Kisha's mind, leaving her stumped.

Kisha blinked, still processing, 'Okay... maybe I was exaggerating a little bit.'

'Can't you just humor me a bit? I was just playing around,' Kisha pouted in her mind, sounding like a child seeking attention.

In reality, she knew that to store items in her inventory, she only needed to rely on her mental capacity.

The higher her mental capacity, the easier it became to store items—and she could even manage larger ones.

The Space Ring functioned similarly, and since Duke was already at Level 2, his mental capacity had long surpassed that of an average human.

This allowed him to use the Space Ring effortlessly, without straining his mind like Kisha did.

The only distinction between Kisha's inventory and Duke's Space Ring was that Kisha's inventory was being facilitated by the system, while Duke operated within a standalone space.

Duke began experimenting with the Space Ring, testing how quickly he could retrieve specific items.

He focused on accessing and removing various supplies, contemplating how useful this ability could be in battle.

In particular, he considered the practicality of swiftly grabbing crucial items like grenades or weapons when the situation demanded it.

He even stored his spear inside the ring, feeling a surge of satisfaction at the thought of having it with him at all times without the hassle of carrying it on his back or in his arms.

Kisha watched him with an approving smile as he practiced using the ring. Once Duke was finished, they were nearly ready to leave the territory.

"Y-Young Madam, Young Master? I apologize for interrupting your moment..." Daisy stammered, clutching a small leather bag that hung from her left shoulder and rested against her right hip.

In her other hand, she held a small notebook and a pen, which she had been using when she unexpectedly came across Duke and Kisha.

Both Kisha and Duke turned to Daisy, offering her warm smiles.

With their keen senses, they had noticed her approach long before she arrived.

However, since they weren't engaged in anything inappropriate for a child to witness, they decided to let it be, especially Kisha, whose heightened senses made her particularly attuned to her surroundings.

"No, you didn't disturb us at all. We were just testing out an item," Kisha replied reassuringly.

An idea struck her, and she reached into her inventory, pulling out a small gift before stepping closer to Daisy.

"Do you think you could plant these and study what type of plant they grow into?" Kisha asked gently, placing a small pack of seeds into Daisy's hands.

"It would be a great project for you! Maybe you could even ask your grandfather for help. He might know how to make sure the plant stays healthy and adapts well to its new environment."

Kisha watched as Daisy's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Just imagine how rewarding it will be to nurture something from a tiny seed into a beautiful plant! Plus, it's a fantastic opportunity for you to learn more about botany and the environment."

Daisy nodded enthusiastically, her expression filled with determination. "I will! I can't wait to see what it turns into!"

"Exactly!" Kisha encouraged, smiling warmly.

"And don't forget to take notes on its growth process. You might discover something really interesting along the way. Just remember to give it plenty of sunlight and water!"

Kisha just recalled receiving an 'Unknown Seed' during her last sudden hidden mission after the zombie raid, which she hadn't yet investigated.

She realized that since Daisy's talents and gifts were related to plants, she might be the perfect person to study the seed and uncover its secrets.

This could be an exciting opportunity for Daisy to explore her abilities further.

It would also help her become more familiar with her abilities.

The moment Daisy saw the seeds, her eyes sparkled like stars, and she eagerly took them from Kisha's hands, her curiosity ignited.

She examined the small packet closely, marveling at the potential hidden within.

"Thank you, Young Madam!" Daisy exclaimed, bowing deeply before dashing off, clutching the seed tightly.

Her excitement bubbled over as she thought about starting her study and enlisting Marcus's help.

With his 'Green Thumb' gift, he could ensure the seed thrived in its new environment, making it even more resilient.

Once Daisy discovered the type of plant and its growth requirements, she would gain a deeper understanding of its nature and optimal planting conditions.

Once it bore more seeds, she could decide where to cultivate it next.

Fortunately, they had bees nearby, which would assist in pollinating the plant, helping it mature and produce even more seeds.

Just the thought of all the possibilities made Daisy giggle with excitement as she skipped back to her grandfather, her joy palpable.

Kisha couldn't help but smile at Daisy's exuberance, as if she had discovered a delightful new toy.

She also found herself hoping the seed would turn out to be one of the herbs she'd need for the stamina booster recipe she anticipated receiving from an ongoing mission.

Any useful herb would be a welcome addition to her inventory.

When Duke noticed Kisha's excitement, it was contagious, and he couldn't help but chuckle softly.

The two of them then left the territory space and made their way back down to where Duke's team was waiting.

Without wasting any time, Duke led his team out of the villa.

Each member had a large military bag strapped to their backs, while Duke carried none himself.

No one found it unfair; they understood that he would be at the forefront, leading them into whatever challenges lay ahead.

Kisha watched from the Eastern gate as Duke and his team sprinted into the city, expertly navigating the chaos around them.

They fought off zombies with agility and precision, their movements synchronized as they worked together.

From the watchtower, snipers provided crucial support, taking out threats from a distance to ensure the team's safe passage.

The sight filled Kisha with a mix of pride and concern, knowing they were facing danger but confident in their skills and camaraderie.

Kisha lingered on the top of the Eastern Wall, her gaze fixed on the horizon long after Duke and his team had disappeared from sight.

Her expression had returned to its familiar indifference, leaving those around her unsure of her thoughts.

After a while, she turned away, refocusing her energy on supporting Vulture and the others as they worked to barricade the perimeter for the new wall.

The weight of her responsibilities settled over her, grounding her in the task at hand as she channeled her thoughts into the preparations ahead.

On Duke's side...

The moment Duke stepped out of the Eastern gate, he felt Kisha's lingering gaze on him, warming his heart as he charged into the horde of zombies advancing toward him and his team.

Unfazed by the onslaught, he didn't even bother pulling out his spear from his Space Ring. With a powerful kick, he sent a zombie's head flying from the impact.