

## **Apocalypse 448**

### Chapter 448 Level up (Territory Pack Facilities)

While others were busy resting and eating, she took a moment to pull up her territory pack's status window, staring at it thoughtfully.

"Host, would you like to level up your territory's facilities? We have enough points to do so," 008 chimed in as Kisha examined the status window, noting that some facilities had not yet reached their maximum level.

"How many points would it take to level up all the facilities in my territory to their maximum level?" Kisha asked 008, taking a bite of the karaage.

She had been eager to enhance her territory for some time, especially the animal pen, which was now too crowded to accommodate any more livestock.

However, her busy schedule often caused her to forget about it.

"Just give me a moment, Host! I'll calculate that for you!" 008 replied enthusiastically before vanishing from their mind link's connection.

Kisha then turned her attention back to the current status of her territory pack.

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[Territory Pack (Divine Grade)]

100 acres of farmland (subspace type - maxed)

100 acres of lake (subspace type - maxed)

100-acre Salt Marine Tank (subspace type - maxed)

50 acres of orchard (subspace type - upgradable)

30 acres of rainforest (subspace type - upgradable)

Level 50 Poultry (subspace type - upgradable)

Level 50 Pigpen (subspace type - upgradable)

Level 50 Cow shed (subspace type - upgradable)

Show more ...

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Not long after, 008 returned and casually stated, "Host, it will cost 380,000 points to upgrade all the facilities to their maximum level."

Kisha, sipping her lychee tea, nearly choked at the staggering amount. "How many points do we currently have?"

"Host, your current system points stand at 420,000."

With a heavy sigh, Kisha nodded. "Alright, use 380,000 points to upgrade all the facilities in my territory."

[Do you Authorize the Use of 380,000 points for Territory Pack Upgrade?]

[Yes] or [No]

Kisha clicked "Yes" without hesitation, watching as her 420,000 points dwindled to 40,000.

After just a moment, 008 announced the completion of the upgrades, confirming that all the facilities within her territory pack had been maximized.

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[Territory Pack (Divine Grade)]

100 acres of farmland (subspace type - maxed)

100 acres of lake (subspace type - maxed)

100-acre Salt Marine Tank (subspace type - maxed)

100 acres of orchard (subspace type - upgradable)

100 acres of rainforest (subspace type - maxed)

Level 100 Poultry (subspace type - maxed)

Level 100 Pigpen (subspace type - maxed)

Level 100 Cow shed (subspace type - maxed)

Show more ...

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Inside the territory, Marcus and the children watched in awe as the animal pen expanded, transforming into a larger, upgraded structure that provided the animals with more room to roam.

The orchard also grew, revealing additional empty space, when suddenly, a rumble shook the ground, causing them to lose their balance.

Panic set in as they looked around, and to their amazement, a second majestic mountain began to rise from the earth, blanketed in lush greenery. With wide eyes and mouths agape, Marcus and the children marveled at the transformation unfolding before them.

The entire territory was expanding—the pens took up more land, and surprisingly, the overall plot of land itself grew, creating a sense of vastness that left them in disbelief.

The animals, stirred by the commotion, became increasingly rowdy, adding to the excitement of the moment.

It took Marcus and the children a moment to process their astonishment at the incredible changes happening around them.

Meanwhile, Kisha remained unaware of the transformation; she hadn't yet checked on her territory after the upgrade.

Trusting 008 to handle it, she missed the spectacle of the holographic display showcasing her territory expanding and doubling in size.

Instead, she focused on finishing her meal before returning to assist Vulture with their ongoing tasks.

Meanwhile, on Sparrow's end, everything progressed smoothly this time.

The previous group had not disturbed them again, allowing them to secure more cargo trailers.

Each Space Type Ability User could now store up to three cargo trailers, resulting in a total of fifteen— a significant increase from the ten they had previously managed.

After loading the trailers, they headed to the Eastern Side of the Port City.

Sparrow, accompanied by the five Space Type Ability Users, noticed that this time, the group no longer felt the fear they had previously experienced.

They had surrendered to their fate and now hung around Sparrow like colorful flags waving in the breeze as he leaped from platform to platform.

Upon reaching the third warehouse, the group didn't need any prompting from Sparrow.

They swiftly began filling their cargo trailers with everything they could find inside the warehouse, their increased storage capacity allowing them to efficiently clear out the entire warehouse, leaving room to spare.

They then proceeded to the fourth warehouse to repeat the same process.

Once they finished gathering what they needed, they returned to their team, who were in the midst of preparing dinner.

However, as Sparrow and the others arrived, they noticed some new faces among their group.

"Hurry, get the first aid kit from your space!" Evelyn urged one of the STAU members, her voice urgent as she assessed the seven individuals who appeared to be on the brink of death.

They were gasping for air, and one of them had a large, gruesome hole in his stomach—not a bite wound, but a stab wound that looked as if the attacker had twisted the knife to make the injury even more severe.

None of the seven looked any better than the others; they all appeared as though they had just crawled out of hell.

"Ugh!"

"Ha, ha."

The atmosphere was heavy with groans of pain as everyone looked as though they had just suffered a great blow, their expressions a mix of disbelief and sympathy as they watched the seven individuals who appeared to be on the verge of death.

The five STAU members turned to Sparrow, seeking his guidance on whether they should pull out the first aid kit, though they all knew deep down that the kit wouldn't be enough to save these men.

Sparrow's grim expression surveyed the faces of the men around him, each one reflecting a struggle to even breathe, let alone speak.

He recalled the time when he and Vulture had rescued one of their comrades from the Western part of City A, a man who had looked almost identical to these seven when he was on the verge of death and only his willpower was keeping him alive.

The memory made Sparrow's stomach churn, and he found it hard to remain still.

"Take out seven blue vials of liquid," Sparrow commanded, his voice low and commanding.

His grim demeanor left no room for argument, and the five STAU complied without hesitation.

They retrieved the blue vials containing the liquid Kisha had entrusted to them.

Since only Rose had used it before, they were still uncertain of its specific effects aside from it being able to heal wounds at the speed of light.

They had been saving it for a worst-case scenario, and even without Sparrow's explanation, they understood it was an elixir beyond their current civilization's reach; no scientific lab could concoct something so extraordinary.

Although they were curious about its origins, they chose to remain silent, wary of delving into matters that didn't concern them.