

Apocalypse 461

Chapter 461 Level 4 Crystal Core

Who could have imagined that such a dangerous situation would transform into a blessing?

As Duke continued to trace the pathways of his spiritual energy and assess his energy core, he realized it felt sturdier than before.

Although there were still some cracks from overuse, he could sense a significant difference in its resilience.

'Maybe it's like a bone that, when broken and healed, becomes even stronger than before,' Duke pondered as he repeatedly guided the flow of his spiritual energy back to his energy core, eager to confirm his suspicion.

Once he was certain of his findings, he opened his eyes, satisfaction washing over him.

Just then, his team finished preparing a warm meal for everyone, reminding them how hungry they were after a day filled with intense battles, where it felt as if each fight could be their last.

Growl-

As a chorus of grumbling stomachs echoed around the room, everyone eagerly dug into their meal, ready to refuel and rest for the night.

Not long after Bell departed from Duke's side, it swiftly returned to the base thanks to its impressive speed.

When Bell arrived, Kisha was in the study, checking her territory pack once again.

She recalled 008 mentioning that once she maxed out the facility upgrades, she could also upgrade the entire territory pack, expanding both its functionality and the amount of land she possessed.

Eager to explore the possibilities, Kisha was checking the requirements for upgrading her territory pack, curious about the new features it might offer or whether it would simply increase the size of her existing land and facilities.

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[Territory Pack (Divine Grade)]

[Level 1 - Upgrade to Level 2]

[Required Points: 500,000]

[Current Points: 40,000]

[Status: Insufficient Points]

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Kisha choked on her own spit as she stared at the staggering number of points required to upgrade her territory pack to level 2.

Uncertainty gripped her as she weighed her options—should she pursue this upgrade or not?

The reality was harsh: not only did she lack sufficient funds, but gathering the necessary amount would also take considerable time.

"Host, I think it would be best to go for it," 008's childish voice interrupted Kisha's thoughts.

"As I mentioned before, only those deemed the most powerful in the Murim World can create these little realms. To do so, they harness their immense spiritual energy to shape these realms."

"The stronger the cultivator, the larger the realm they can create. Some even use these realms to conceal their inheritances for future generations. Such realms are rare; few cultivators are ever eligible to reach that level."

"Many covet this type of realm due to its numerous advantages. For instance, the time difference allows cultivators to train within the territory, enabling them to make significant progress compared to their peers."

"This accelerated growth can lead to them being hailed as geniuses, granting them numerous benefits. If you can develop the land to gather spiritual energy, it becomes an even more valuable treasure that few possess in their lifetimes."

"With continuous upgrades, this territory could evolve into a small continent, or even better, transform into its own world."

008 then giggled excitedly and added, "If your realm were to become a world, you'd be akin to a god!"

Kisha dismissed what 008 was implying; while it was true that achieving such a status was akin to becoming a god, she knew it was a challenging feat and that few had accomplished it.

After all, she was currently living in the lowest world of the lowest realm, with scarce spiritual energy.

The notion of becoming a god felt like a distant dream.

Since she didn't have the necessary points, she decided to set the idea aside for now and plan to revisit it once she had the points to reconsider her decision.

Just then, Bell returned, swooping in through the window with the package Duke had sent.

"Master, I brought your husband's package!" Bell announced cheerfully through their mind link.

Kisha raised an eyebrow, curious about when Bell had met Duke, and began to scrutinize the creature.

Sensing Kisha's gaze, Bell decided to come clean, hoping to mitigate any potential punishment for leaving its post and perhaps even earn some commendation for its bravery in saving Duke and in delivering the package.

"Master, I apologize for leaving my post so suddenly," Bell began, its beady eyes fixed on Kisha's.

"I sensed a distress signal from afar and feared it was coming from my dying bees. I rushed over to investigate and forgot to report back to you."

As Kisha remained silent, Bell felt a wave of nervousness wash over it and continued its explanation, eager to clarify its actions.

"Master, I, um, encountered your husband," Bell stammered, glancing up at Kisha.

"He seemed injured and was fighting one of those disgusting creatures—a powerful evolved zombie. Luckily, I arrived just in time to blow its head off and save him. He asked me to deliver the crystal core from the zombie along with his report."

Bell quickly flew over to Kisha's desk and gently let go of the cloth it had been holding in its forelegs.

With a soft 'thud', the cloth landed on the desk.

Kisha watched Bell closely, her silence betraying the turmoil within her.

The news of Duke's injury rattled her, bringing back haunting memories of the horrific end he faced during her 99th life.

Her fingers trembled, and her lips paled as she took a deep breath, steeling herself before reaching for the cloth bag.

Slowly, she began to open it.

As she opened the cloth bag, her eyes were immediately drawn to the crystal core inside.

It was a diamond-shaped gem radiating a deep rainbow hue that sparkled and reflected the light beautifully as she lifted it from the desk.

Its size was strikingly larger than any crystal core she had in her inventory, nearly three times the size of the ones in her possession.

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[Zombie Core]

Level: 4

Attribute: Rainbow (All Attributes Present)

Spirit: 100

Description: This rainbow-colored zombie core originates from a powerful evolved zombie that lacks specialized abilities, exhibiting a balanced array of attributes. Although it was taken from an evolving zombie that had the potential to reach level 7, its evolution was abruptly halted. As a result, it only achieved a high-grade level 4 core, providing only half the power it would have otherwise possessed.

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Kisha's eyebrows shot up as she inhaled sharply. Without even reading the letter, she grasped the gravity of the situation and how close Duke and his team had come to annihilation.

She shuddered to think of what could have happened if Bell hadn't arrived in time.

With trembling hands, she set the crystal core aside and quickly reached for the letter, eager to piece together the details of what had transpired.

In the letter, Duke described how they had been ambushed by a mental-type evolved zombie.

Just when his team was on the brink of winning against the mental-type evolved zombie, a second evolved zombie with agility-based abilities appeared out of nowhere.

After fighting and killing the agility-type evolved zombie, they thought victory was within their grasp, but the mental-type zombie devoured the agility-type's crystal core and transformed into a cocoon.

This cocoon had proven nearly impenetrable; even Rose's Ice Crystal Spear had failed to breach its defenses.

Duke detailed how Bell's timely arrival had been instrumental in taking it down.