

## **Apocalypse 462**

### Chapter 462 Bell's Level Up

After recounting the harrowing events, Duke reassured Kisha that despite his injuries, it had turned out to be a blessing in disguise, ultimately strengthening and expanding his energy core.

This reassuring message eased Kisha's mind considerably.

Following that, the letter contained a progress report and outlined the expectations she should have for the upcoming days.

Only after reading the entire letter did Kisha feel the tension in her shoulders ease.

She nodded at Bell and took out a bundle of crystal cores.

"Bell, why don't you consume some more crystal cores and level up to level 3?" she suggested.

With zombies evolving so quickly, she realized that Bell and Zeus's strengths seemed rather average in comparison.

If she needed them to assist in future battles, they both had to become more powerful.

Caught up in various responsibilities, Kisha had neglected Bell and Zeus's growth, and this recent event served as a stark reminder that she needed to invest more effort into strengthening her forces, including her beloved pets.

With a wave of her hand, Kisha took out dozens of crystal cores from her inventory.

Since Zeus was still outside with Sparrow, she decided to let Bell level up first and allow Zeus to follow later.

Bell performed a joyful twirl in the air, its massive body spinning with excitement.

"Master, you're the best!!!" it exclaimed as it perched on the desk and eagerly began munching on the crystal cores, savoring their delicious flavor.

'Though those undead may look disgusting, their crystal cores are quite tasty, so I don't mind fighting them anymore,' Bell thought as it continued to munch on the crystal cores.

Before long, Bell's body began to radiate light, signaling its level up to level 2 after devouring its 30th crystal core.

Unlike Kisha and the others, who needed to consolidate their spiritual energy and strengthen their foundation before advancing to the next level, Kisha didn't stop Bell.

After all, Bell's unique constitution as a spiritual beast allowed it to continue without those precautions.

Shortly after leveling up to level 2, Bell resumed happily munching on the crystal cores, feeling the spiritual energy naturally flowing into its body towards its energy core.

After devouring another 100 crystal cores, Bell achieved yet another level up.

Kisha watched as Bell glanced back at her, contemplating whether to request more crystal cores or to be satisfied with the rewards it had already received.

After all, Kisha maintained strict control over the collection of crystal cores stored in her inventory.

As Bell pondered whether to ask for more crystal cores, Kisha activated her 'Eye of Truth' ability to examine Bell's current status window.

She wanted to assess how much Bell had grown without the aid of multipliers like others received, allowing her to gauge the additional strength Bell could contribute to her own power.

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[Scarlet Queen Bee: Bell (Mythic Grade)]

Level 3 (Exp: 0/5000)

Strength: 300 (+265)

Stamina: 300 (+273)

Defense: 300 (+279)

Agility: 300 (+250)

Mental Capacity: 300 (+266)

Charm: 300 (+261)

Leadership: 300 (+265)

Skills: Stinger strike, Modify

Description: A beast from ancient times that gave birth to Scarlet Bees that produces the scarlet honey that could strengthen one's constitution and command thousands of its kind. Due to the honey's miraculous effect on the martial arts practitioner and beast, it was hunted until none was left and was erased from the history of Murim.

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Kisha's eyebrows shot up in surprise as she observed Bell's stats skyrocketing, even without the multipliers and stat boosts that she and the others enjoyed from the Scarlet Honey.

Bell's numbers surpassed those of anyone in the group.

In comparison, even with Duke's 'Tyrant' gift, achieving such impressive stats in an instant seemed impossible; even with the aid of the Scarlet Honey, it would likely only be attainable at level 4 or maybe at higher levels.

As if reading Kisha's mind, Bell chimed in excitedly, "Master, at my current level, I'm still just a young spiritual beast and quite weak by comparison. My strength is nothing compared to those spiritual beasts who have cultivated for decades—they are far stronger than most humans."

"Those with purer and superior bloodlines can even erase an entire mountains with their attacks. What I can do feels superficial."

Although Bell was merely explaining its situation, Kisha could sense the embarrassment in its tone, highlighting how acutely aware it was of its relative weakness compared to other spiritual beasts.

Hearing Bell's recollection of the strength of spiritual beasts, Kisha took a sharp breath.

'Wow! I've truly found a gem. If I keep feeding Bell, it could become my most significant trump card.'

However, as soon as the thought crossed her mind, another concern surfaced.

The higher Bell's level, the more crystal cores it would need to level up.

Without a multiplier like the one Kisha and the others received from the Scarlet Honey, it meant they would need to provide Bell with even more crystal cores.

There was also the issue of the lack of natural spiritual energy in their world, and it wasn't feasible for her to give Bell all the spiritual crops, as those were also essential for the rest of the team.

With another deep sigh, her enthusiasm quickly waned.

Still, she had an abundance of crystal cores left, so she decided to give Bell another 500 Level 0 crystal cores to help it continue its ascent toward Level 4.

However, with the sheer amount of crystal cores she had provided, and after Bell had already consumed so many, it could only manage to eat a few more before falling into a deep food coma.

Exhausted and content, Bell collapsed into a peaceful sleep, its wings twitching occasionally as it rested.

Reminded of her and her companions' limitations, Kisha watched Bell sleep for a brief moment, her mind already racing with thoughts of how to strengthen them.

With a quiet sigh, she entered her territory space, where she began to cultivate both her spiritual energy and mana.

Unlike the others, Kisha could only draw from the spiritual energy of the crops within her territory while simultaneously working on expanding her mana.

She spent hours immersed in her cultivation, her focus absolute.

By the time the first light of dawn began to break, she emerged, feeling rejuvenated despite the long hours.

Yet, even after such an extended period of cultivation, she had only managed to accumulate a modest amount of spiritual energy and mana, not nearly enough to significantly expand her energy reserves.

'This is still much better than nothing,' Kisha thought to herself, taking a deep breath as she savored the crisp morning air, feeling the cool dew on her skin.

Meanwhile, after a tense night on Sparrow's side, they observed the people they had saved, all appearing fine and peacefully asleep.

There were no signs of any further movement that suggested an ambush or an attempt to retaliate against Sparrow and his group, or those responsible for what had happened to the seven people they rescued in the forest.

However, knowing that there was a skirmish had left tensions high, the group remained on high alert throughout the night.

Only a few took short breaks to rest, while the rest of the team patrolled the perimeter, staying vigilant to avoid being blindsided.