

## **Apocalypse 473**

### Chapter 473 Their Conclusion

"But if we consider it from a different perspective, I think I can understand why the City Lord had to be so cautious," the one walking at the back suddenly said.

His words made the others turn to look at him, and realizing he had their attention, he hesitated for a moment before continuing to explain his thoughts.

"Just look around," he said, gesturing to their surroundings.

"She has an abundance of supplies here." He paused, letting the others absorb his words, before continuing,

"And have you noticed the smell in the air? That stench—like a pigsty. It means, aside from growing crops, they're also raising livestock here. And, by the way, there are more than 5,000 people in our base right now."

"With this many people, keeping up with the demand would be a challenge. Even though the farmland is vast, each crop requires a lot of time to mature—at least a month for the quickest harvest, and others take even longer."

"Given that timeline, the fresh produce at the Supply Center will run out quickly, and they'd have to wait several weeks before the next batch is ready."

"But have you noticed something strange? The supplies never seem to run low. Every day, there's a consistent supply of fresh crops in the Supply Center, along with fresh meat. I used to work as a butcher, so I can tell the difference between frozen meat and fresh meat."

"At first, I didn't say anything because I couldn't wrap my head around it, even after awakening my space-type ability like you guys. But no matter how I look at it, I still can't understand where she's getting all of this."

"And let's be honest, humans are naturally greedy—so even if the City Lord and the others were truly using the supplies seized from the Coltons, there should still be a limit to how much they can distribute. Yet, somehow, we're eating well every day, just like we are now."

"So, in conclusion," he began, his voice steady, "even though the City Lord made us take the Heart Gu Pill, it was really just to ensure our loyalty remains unwavering and prevent our greed from taking over, especially with all this abundant supply in front of us."

He exhaled deeply, as if a weight had been lifted from his chest. A smile slowly spread across his face, his mind finally clear.

"Why didn't you say that earlier?" the man at the front asked, his voice tinged with exasperation.

"You looked so terrified that I actually started to feel scared myself, especially when you suddenly fainted."

The one who had been elaborating his thoughts choked on his own spit, embarrassment flooding his face.

"What was I supposed to do?!" he retorted, his voice rising in frustration.

"My mind just went blank—imagining what those demonic insects might do to me terrified me so much that I couldn't think straight!"

He adjusted his expression, a mix of embarrassment and helplessness now clearly visible on his face.

"Alright, let's not dwell on this anymore," the one in the middle said, trying to calm the others down.

"We've all taken the Heart Gu Pill, and what he said really does make sense. We've been living so comfortably that we overlooked things we might have thought were minor. But if we'd paid a little more attention, it would have been clear."

"It's not that the City Lord was hiding things out of greed—it's more about maintaining stability, both in our resources and in our mindset, and preventing envy and greed from stirring up trouble."

The others nodded in agreement, feeling slightly more at ease as they reflected on their situation.

By sharing their thoughts and analyzing the events since Kisha took charge, they began to understand things more clearly and stopped feeling so fearful.

After a bit more discussion, they all reached a unanimous decision: they would follow Kisha's arrangements, no matter what.

After all, they were support-type awakened ability users, unable to defend themselves in the outside world, relying entirely on the base's protection.

Realizing they couldn't afford to turn against the hands that fed them, they began to look at their situation with a much clearer perspective.

Their minds now less clouded, they focused on their surroundings with renewed attention.

They even slapped the man who had been muttering to himself a few times to snap him back to reality.

Once he regained his senses, they explained their conclusions, which helped him calm down and see things more clearly.

Only when they were all settled did they resume their search for Kisha and the others.

Along the way, they explored the area, taking in the orchard, livestock farm, and vast farmland.

As they approached the mountain, they saw Kisha sitting quietly in a flower field, surrounded by large Scarlet Bees buzzing around, each one dipping its head into the flowers before flying off again.

The bees seemed completely unfazed by Kisha's presence, as if she didn't exist at all.

The five of them were taken aback, their scalps tingling at the sight of the massive bees that could easily sting them to death.

However, noticing that the bees weren't attacking Kisha and seemed to be living well in her personal space, they deduced that the creatures might be her pets or under her control.

Even so, they cautiously made their way toward Kisha, sidestepping slowly while keeping a wary eye on the bees, fearful that one might suddenly turn on them.

It took them quite some time to reach Kisha, and as one of the STAU members reached out to tap her shoulder to announce their presence, another quickly grabbed his wrist, stopping him.

The team member could tell that Kisha wasn't sleeping, but meditating.

Her posture and the stillness around her suggested she was deeply focused, perhaps channeling her energy.

Disturbing her now might disrupt her concentration or the flow of energy.

With a quiet nod, he motioned for his comrade to refrain from touching her, respecting the moment of calm Kisha was in.

After being stopped, the man who had reached out to touch Kisha paused, his eyes now taking in her calm, meditative state.

Only then did he realize the mistake he almost made.

Not wanting to disturb her any further, they all quietly settled around her, choosing spots where they could meditate in silence.

Given that they had just recently leveled up, they knew they needed to stabilize their spiritual energy and solidify their foundation.

Each of them took out a bottle of Scarlet Honey, but as they watched the large scarlet bees buzzing in the distance, their eyes widened in realization.

They recalled hearing the honey referred to as "Scarlet Honey" when it was first distributed, and now, seeing the deep scarlet-colored bees buzzing around in the distance, the connection became clear.

The honey they had been using actually came from Kisha's territory.

This realization opened their eyes to something even more significant: Kisha's land wasn't just home to crops, but also to rare treasures that many would covet.

The Scarlet Honey itself was proof of this—it had incredible effects on the body, and anyone who had used it could attest to its benefits.

If others were to learn where it came from, there was no doubt they would start to desire it, perhaps even take action to claim it for themselves.