

## **Apocalypse 484**

### Chapter 484 Set Item

After finishing his bath, Duke returned to the tent feeling refreshed and brimming with confidence.

Inside, Kisha was already seated cross-legged, her eyes focused intently on something invisible to others. Duke knew immediately that she was reviewing her status window.

With a slight smirk, he settled beside her, his presence now bold and relaxed.

Without missing a beat, Kisha shared the status panel with him, the translucent display hovering between them, allowing Duke to see everything she was analyzing.

"What do we have here?" Duke asked, his voice teasing as he leaned slightly against Kisha's shoulder, his eyes scanning the shared panel with interest.

"Hmm," Kisha murmured, scrolling through her system panel.

"After completing the sewer mission, we received this 'New Sewer System with Gas Preservation Blueprint' from World 943746." She displayed the blueprint on her system panel, projecting it for Duke to see.

The moment Duke's eyes landed on the intricate design, a spark of excitement lit up his expression.

Kisha could practically see the gears turning in his mind as he studied the blueprint, already calculating the resources, manpower, and logistics needed to bring the project to life.

She smirked, knowing that his enthusiasm meant he was already mentally drafting the first steps to implement it.

Kisha smiled at Duke, her expression soft yet knowing. "Alright, I'll give you the blueprint later. We can go over it and plan things out. But for now, let's move on to the other items we received."

Duke looked at her, a wave of adoration washing over him. He understood how difficult it must have been for her to be open about such sensitive matters—things that, if discovered by the wrong people, could put her life in jeopardy.

The trust she placed in him, sharing such a significant secret, made his heart swell with warmth.

He was deeply grateful for her confidence and couldn't help but feel an even stronger bond between them.

Duke playfully ruffled Kisha's hair, his smile warm and affectionate. "I'll listen to my wife," he said, his tone teasing yet filled with genuine admiration.

Kisha's eyes sparkled with excitement, her voice rising a pitch as she spoke.

"Alright, let's draw from the gachapon!" The thrill in her voice was unmistakable, and Duke couldn't help but share in her enthusiasm.

After all, this was where they'd gotten his spear, and after seeing firsthand how powerful it was, he too was eager to see what new treasures they could draw.

He was especially curious about what items they might get next—things that would help them in future battles and make them even stronger.

Just like the first time, Kisha selected the [x10] option, hoping to increase their chances of drawing more useful items.

As soon as she made her choice, the screen lit up, flashing with bright colors.

The cards on the display shimmered, each one glowing with a different hue as the draw began, the anticipation building as the spinning wheels slowed down.

Without realizing it, Duke and Kisha found themselves gripping each other's hands, their eyes fixed on the screen as they waited in anticipation.

The flashing lights and spinning cards made their hearts race, both of them silently hoping for another mythic or legendary item like the ones they had seen before.

The tension was palpable, as they eagerly watched the draw unfold, hoping for something extraordinary to appear.

Soon, the flashing lights faded, and the ten cards lined up on the screen, each one waiting to be revealed.

As the cards slowly began to unfold, the suspense grew, and both Duke and Kisha leaned in, eager to see what treasures awaited them.

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[Common Quality "Healing Potion"]

[Normal Quality "Speed Talisman"]

[Common Quality "Healing Potion"]

[Normal Quality "Stamina Booster"]

[Common Quality "Healing Potion"]

[Uncommon Quality "Ice Bomb"]

[Uncommon Quality "Ice Bomb"]

[Normal Quality "Stamina Booster"]

[Normal Quality "Speed Talisman"]

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Kisha and Duke's excitement quickly faded as the items were revealed one by one.

Despite the anticipation and the earlier flash of rare, legendary, and even mythic items, it felt like a bait and switch.

Instead of the powerful gear they'd hoped for, the list was filled with disappointment—none of the coveted items made the cut.

"Don't worry, wifey, we still have one more," Duke said, though his voice lacked conviction.

He could see Kisha's disappointment as she stared at the results, and he wanted to lift her spirits, even if he wasn't entirely confident himself.

[Legendary Quality "Kratos' Cloak"]

After seeing the last item, Duke clenched his fists in triumph. At least they had managed to pull a legendary, its golden glow a clear sign of its rarity.

But as Duke stared at the items, he froze for a moment. "Wait... is this part of the set for my spear?!"

His excitement grew tenfold, and he realized he was practically bouncing with joy. Quickly, he sat back down and cleared his throat, trying to regain his composure.

Kisha chuckled softly, her eyes twinkling with amusement.

"Looks like they were listening to you," she teased, "rewarding you for your unwavering faith." Without missing a beat, she tapped the item to bring up its description, eager to see what it could do.

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[Legendary Quality "Kratos' Cloak"]

[Description: The legendary black cloak, worn by the God of War as he stood triumphantly atop a mountain of fallen foes, became a symbol of his power and dominance. It was not just a garment, but a banner of war, a flag that waved with the blood and glory of countless battles.

Grade: Legendary

Unique Item: 2/15

Type: Armor

Skills & Effects:

Skill:

Commander's Berserk: Grants the wielder the ability to enter the battlefield with a commanding presence, unleashing a berserk state in their army. This boosts the strength of all allied forces, doubling their power and ferocity for a limited time.

Effects:

\*Block: Grants immunity to abnormal statuses such as curses, mind control, illusions, charms, and other debilitating effects.

\*Morale: Enhances the wielder's ability to boost their team's morale, inspiring courage and increasing fighting spirit in the heat of battle.

\*Counter: When successfully blocking a lethal attack, the wielder's perception sharpens, granting a chance to retaliate with a devastating critical strike.

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[More effects yet to be unlocked...]

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"Ooooh," Kisha hummed, her voice trailing off as she admired the cloak.

It was as black as a raven's feather, with a subtle sheen on the fabric's undercoat.

The collar was lined with thick soft black fur, and at the back, a majestic lion emblem was embroidered in golden thread.

The cloak exuded an aura of intimidation, its regal design striking and powerful.

Duke stared at it, his gaze unwavering. Kisha didn't need to ask—she could tell he was completely captivated by it, much like the way he had first reacted when he laid eyes on the spear.

With a tender smile, Kisha pulled the cloak from her inventory and handed it to Duke.

When he saw her offering it so effortlessly, he was initially taken aback, but that surprise quickly gave way to a warm, grateful smile.

His eyes softened with affection, the love and admiration he felt for her shining through as he accepted the cloak.

Duke felt an undeniable pull towards the cloak, a deep connection that seemed to resonate with something inside him.

He could almost see himself wearing it—standing atop the bodies of fallen enemies, a figure of cold, ruthless power.