

Apocalypse 525

Chapter 525 Grant Him Access

"Then just buy another City Shield when the second one is nearly used up," Kisha said firmly.

After weighing her options, she concluded that a few thousand points were a small price to pay for the safety of her people.

Even if one City Shield cost 5,000 points, it was worth it—she still had plenty of system points to spare.

"Understood, Host," 008 replied, switching into monitoring mode immediately.

Kisha stepped aside and summoned the holographic display of her territory in City A.

Duke followed quietly, his curiosity evident.

Noticing him, Kisha silently granted him access to view the hologram. The astonishment and awe in Duke's wide eyes were unexpectedly endearing, softening some of the tension in her chest.

Turning her attention back to the hologram, Kisha began operating the interface, focusing on the territory's barrier.

Unlike the City Shield she was using for HOPE Base, this barrier was significantly stronger—offering ten times the level of protection.

'Well, it's only fair,' Kisha thought, her lips curving into a faint smile. 'I did spend tens of thousands of points to acquire it.'

Seeing that the base in City A was also enduring the Geostorm and the barrier was holding steady, Kisha's trembling heart calmed, if only for a moment.

"Is this the base in City A?" Duke asked hesitantly, his voice barely above a whisper.

His wide eyes were fixed on the holographic display, which showed countless green dots moving throughout the base—some inside the building, others patrolling outside.

Encasing the entire base was a dome-like protective barrier, its energy level displayed as 9,970 and steadily decreasing.

The people inside appeared completely unaware of the storm raging beyond their safe haven.

Duke's amazement was palpable. The intricate details of the holographic map stirred a sense of wonder in him, and he couldn't help but feel an almost childlike excitement bubbling in his chest.

His fingers itched to touch the display, to interact with the shimmering projection.

"Do you want to play with it?" Kisha asked teasingly, a mischievous glint in her eyes.

But as the words left her lips, her cheeks flushed when she realized how suggestive her tone sounded.

She glanced around nervously, relieved to see that everyone else in the room was too engrossed in their work to notice her slip.

Duke, oblivious to her embarrassment, was too captivated by the hologram to respond immediately, his awe lighting up his face.

Duke was so captivated by the holographic map that his usual quick wit seemed to vanish entirely.

Kisha let out a small sigh of relief, amused by his childlike enthusiasm.

When he nodded eagerly in response to her offer, she grabbed his hand and led him back to the villa, retreating into the safety of her territory space.

Once inside, Kisha began explaining the intricacies of the holographic map.

As she spoke, Duke's awe grew.

It dawned on him that Kisha had been monitoring the City A base all along, quietly aware of everything happening there.

She wasn't just able to call and chat with her brother—she had access to tools and systems that allowed her to oversee and manage the entire base remotely.

"This is incredible," Duke muttered, his voice filled with wonder.

The realization that the City A base was directly connected to her territory space made the whole experience feel even more extraordinary.

His respect for Kisha deepened as he grasped just how far her reach extended and how much effort she put into ensuring their safety.

Kisha quietly observed as Duke manipulated the holographic map, enlarging it until the green dots transformed into detailed human figures.

His curiosity piqued, he zoomed in on the broadcasting room, where Keith, Hawk, and Eagle were stationed.

Duke's eyebrows shot up in surprise when he realized he could hear their conversation.

The hologram's capabilities were more advanced than he'd anticipated.

Listening closely, he discovered that Kisha had sent the trio to broadcast warnings to as many people as possible, urging them to take precautions against the Geostorm.

A warm smile spread across Duke's face as he glanced at Kisha.

Without a word, he gently pulled her into his lap, settling them both on the soft, grassy land within her territory space.

Kisha didn't resist; exhaustion weighed heavily on her, and she allowed herself to lean into his embrace.

As Duke's arms wrapped securely around her, she felt the tension she'd been carrying for days begin to melt away.

The relentless worry and constant activity had left her burnt out, a fact she hadn't fully realized until this moment.

Now, nestled in Duke's protective hold, Kisha let herself rest, her mind and body finally finding a moment of peace.

Duke's embrace felt like a soothing balm, easing away the stress Kisha had been carrying.

It wasn't long before she drifted off to sleep in his arms, her soft, rhythmic breathing filling the quiet space. When Duke heard her faint snores, a warm chuckle escaped his lips.

Adjusting her position with care, he cradled her like a child, her head resting against his chest while her legs curled at his side.

His left arm supported her waist securely, while his right hand explored the holographic map with curious precision.

As he navigated the display, Duke's expression shifted.

He discovered that some of his men, previously stationed in a neighboring city, had already made their way to the base.

It wasn't long before he noticed that some of his men, stationed in the neighboring city, had already arrived at the base.

His mind shifted into tactical mode, but he realized he hadn't had much time to check in with Eagle or Hawk.

He almost forgot that he still had direct communication with them—but having the holographic map in front of him was proving far more efficient.

Duke smiled, appreciating the advanced technology at his fingertips. Still, his attention never wavered from Kisha, who was now peacefully asleep, her soft breath warming his chest.

Kisha didn't realize that by granting Duke full access to her territory, she had inadvertently opened the door to a wealth of information.

As Duke continued exploring the holographic map, he discovered he could view not only the layout of her territory but also the supply distribution routes and the territory's warehouse.

The businessman within him stirred with excitement.

He was impressed by how efficient the system was, and the more he delved into it, the more intrigued he became.

Amused by the discovery, he began to explore the territory's warehouse, comparing it with the physical storage space within the base.

To his surprise, he found that Kisha had set up a daily distribution schedule with a fixed supply amount—clearly organized and thoughtfully managed.

Eagle and Hawk were responsible for overseeing the distribution, while Mr. Evans and his eldest son, Eric, handled the logistics.

What fascinated Duke even more was the fact that part of the territory's farm plots had been placed within the base in City A, providing a sustainable source of resources.

Duke couldn't help but admire the level of planning and foresight Kisha had put into this system.

Her strategic thinking was impeccable, and it was becoming clearer just how much she had already done to ensure the success of their operations.