

## **Apocalypse 534**

Chapter 534 Heavenly Tribulation Bone (Edited)

[Please put the materials in the boxes and start the Synthesis.]

Kisha opened her inventory and began placing the items she had just purchased into the synthesis boxes, carefully arranging them one by one.

When she added the luminous pearl last, the boxes glowed with a soft, ethereal light, signaling that the synthesis was ready to begin as soon as Kisha clicked "Start."

Without hesitation, Kisha clicked "Start."

The materials she had placed in the boxes vanished, as if drawn into the large central box.

The synthesis would take five minutes to complete, so while she waited for the countdown, Kisha wandered around the farm.

She admired the glowing crops, noting how their radiance had intensified.

This was a clear sign that the crops now contained stronger spiritual energy. If consumed, the energy they provided would be far more potent than before.

With a nod, Kisha made her way to the orchard, searching for the spiritual fruit that glowed more brightly than the others.

She carefully picked it, washed it in the small stream, and took a bite.

The juicy peach was sweet and fragrant, and as she tasted it, Kisha's eyelashes fluttered in delight.

As she swallowed, a warm sensation spread from her throat down to her stomach, filling her with a comforting heat.

She finished the entire fruit, then dropped to the ground and crossed her legs to sit and meditate.

Focusing inward, Kisha followed the warm sensation as it traveled through her meridians, making its way to her energy core.

She could feel her energy slowly being purified, the effect far stronger than any fruit she had eaten before.

In the past, she needed to consume large quantities of spiritual crops or even cook them into spiritual cuisine to feel any significant effect.

But now, with just this one fruit, she could already sense its powerful influence. It was clear—the Spiritual Crystal Gatherer was working wonders.

After some time, Kisha slowly opened her eyes, letting out a sigh that carried traces of spiritual energy.

She felt lighter, more invigorated, as though a weight had been lifted.

Gently rising to her feet, she noticed the synthesis had long been completed—she had meditated for longer than she realized.

Opening the synthesis tab, her eyes fell on an item resting in the center of the box.

Though it is called 'Heavenly Tribulation Bone', it wasn't a bone at all.

Instead, it resembled a pill the size of an eyeball, gleaming like a smooth black marble.

Upon closer inspection, she noticed faint, cloud-like engravings swirling around its surface, adding to its mystique.

'What is this?' Kisha wondered as she carefully examined the item she had pulled from the box.

"Host, this is a Heavenly Pill of the highest grade," 008 explained.

"The cloud patterns on its surface signify its superior quality, and the marble-like sheen is another indicator. A lower-tier version of this pill would lack the intricate patterns and would appear dull in comparison."

"Since this is a Heavenly Pill," 008 continued, "it directly contrasts with the chaotic energy coursing through the body of the demonic insect."

"The energy of the insect is derived from the demonic sect, characterized by its chaotic, volatile nature."

"While powerful, this energy is torturous to cultivate, and it isn't suitable for everyone. Due to its instability, many demonic cultivators have been driven to madness, becoming psychopaths, serial killers, or mass murderers."

"That's why righteous cultivators and just factions hunt down anyone who turns to demonic cultivation."

"In contrast, a Heavenly Pill is typically used by righteous cultivators and contains pure energy, flowing harmoniously with the heavens and earth."

"When these two forces—chaotic demonic energy and the purity of the Heavenly Pill—clash, death is the inevitable outcome. That's why it's crucial to use this pill to expel the demonic insect from their bodies."

"Oh, I see," Kisha replied, before heading toward the grassy clearing near the flower field. It was a spacious area, perfect for gathering everyone.

Once there, she sent a message to the group through the territory interface.

As she did, a sudden screen materialized in front of each person, interrupting their activities.

Confused and surprised, they all paused, exchanging glances.

When they saw the same expression of disbelief on each other's faces, they quickly realized they weren't imagining things—what they were seeing was real and visible to everyone.

Despite the initial shock, they quickly accepted the unexpected development.

After all, the existence of this territory space alone was mind-boggling, so the appearance of a message in front of them didn't seem as impossible to accept.

Soon, everyone gathered in the clearing and helped Kisha set up the bonfire.

Once it was ready, they placed the pill in the center and set it alight.

As the fire burned the pill, they carefully extinguished the flames.

Thick, white smoke began to swirl around them, filling the air with a heavy, suffocating presence.

For the next hour, agonizing cries of pain echoed throughout the clearing.

The group gasped for breath, their eyes red and tear-streaked as they struggled against the torment coursing through their bodies.

They clawed at their skin, desperately trying to rid themselves of the excruciating pain, but it persisted relentlessly.

The pain was unbearable, stretching on for what felt like an eternity, until finally, the demonic insect began to emerge, crawling out from their mouths.

"Isn't this just a form of pesticide?" Kisha asked skeptically, her gaze fixed on the demonic insects that crawled out of the Winters' men.

The creatures resembled large centipedes, their sharp forelegs gleaming like steel knives.

One by one, the insects fell to the ground after emerging from their hosts' mouths, their movements swift and unsettling.

The demonic insects wriggled desperately, attempting to bury themselves in the ground in a futile bid to escape, or perhaps just to survive.

But the thick smoke from the pill clung to the air, suffocating their attempts.

Once expelled from their hosts, the insects fell to the ground, twitching before lying still.

Meanwhile, their hosts collapsed, convulsing in violent spasms, as though struck by seizures.

"Are they going to be alright?" Kisha asked, her eyes scanning the scene anxiously.

"Host, you need to administer the healing potion now," 008 reminded her.

"Right..." Kisha nodded, only then realizing how deeply she had been captivated by the unfolding events.

Her gaze lingered on the grotesque centipedes, their scarlet underbellies gleaming ominously. The sight was so chilling it made her scalp prickle in unease.

Kisha swiftly retrieved several vials of blue liquid from her inventory, then crouched down in front of the nearest Winters' man.

Without hesitation, she uncorked a vial and poured the healing potion into his mouth.

She didn't wait for any sign of recovery before moving on to the next man.

Soon after, Duke arrived, offering his assistance.

Together, they worked in tandem, feeding the men one vial after another, the healing potion flowing into each of them as they tended to their fallen comrades.

Once they had administered the healing potions to everyone, Kisha and Duke patiently waited for the Winters' men to recover.

As they did, Kisha carefully collected the demonic insects from the ground, gathering them into a neat pile.

"Host, you should set these aside. The carcasses of the demonic insects can be useful for crafting certain pills in the future, especially those that contain chaotic energy," 008 advised.

Taking the suggestion to heart, Kisha gathered the remaining insects and placed them into her inventory, making sure she hadn't missed any.

With that task done, she and Duke settled on a nearby boulder, waiting in silence for the men to regain their strength.

Kisha also made sure to bring along the five STAU's, each having consumed a Heart Gu Pill.

Since the alternative—the slave contract—hadn't been prepared yet, she made sure each STAU was accompanied by a Scarlet Bee.

Though she had yet to decide whether to impose a slave contract on the Winters' men, Kisha glanced at Duke and, seeing his calm expression, decided against it.

After all, they were Duke's people, and they had already demonstrated their loyalty at the cost of their own lives.

It only seemed right to give them a chance to continue proving themselves, especially Sparrow and Vulture.

They had followed every order without hesitation, their unwavering dedication speaking volumes about their commitment and trustworthiness.

After making her decision, Kisha handed Duke a spiritual fruit she had picked earlier, already washed and ready to be eaten.

Duke glanced at her, a smile spreading across his face, before he took the fruit and savored it with a look of contentment as they waited.

Another hour passed, and the Winters' men slowly stirred, gradually pushing themselves up from the ground.

They felt lighter, their bodies far more at ease than before.

The heavy burden in their hearts had lifted, signaling that the demonic insects had been successfully extracted, leaving them with a sense of relief as the presence of the demonic insect vanished entirely.

Without exchanging many words, they all bowed deeply to Kisha in gratitude, even the STAU, who had experienced such intense pain for the first time, followed suit.

The relief of no longer needing to endure such excruciating pain filled them with an overwhelming sense of happiness, and it quickly became clear to them that betraying Kisha was never an option.

They understood that she had countless ways to ensure their deaths would be far from peaceful, that they wouldn't even have the mercy of dying with their eyes closed.

The mere thought of it sent a chill of fear through the five STAU, their bodies instinctively trembling at the image of such a fate.