

Apocalypse 537

Chapter 537 Inscribing Mastery

After finishing her practice, Kisha had accumulated a sizable stack of slave contracts.

However, she couldn't find any practical use for them within her base.

To her, the contracts seemed almost laughable, as they didn't appear particularly effective or impactful.

Yet, at the same time, she felt it would be a waste to simply discard them. Determined, she began contemplating ways to put them to good use.

"Host, we can sell them in the sales channel as you originally planned," 008 suggested cheerfully.

"Do you really think anyone would buy these when the punishments look more like a prank than an actual penalty for a slave contract?" Kisha grumbled, pouting as she eyed the stack of contracts.

The sight of the punishment clauses made her feel utterly defeated.

She couldn't decide whether to laugh at the absurdity of it all or cry at her current predicament. "It's so embarrassing," she muttered under her breath.

"Host, there are plenty of younger customers out there, and these contracts have a quirky, playful appeal. They might actually want to buy them to keep their playmates in check and prevent things from getting too out of hand," 008 said with a mischievous giggle.

Kisha furrowed her brow, unsure whether 008 was genuinely serious or just poking fun at her.

Kisha let out a long sigh, scrunching her nose in mild frustration.

"Alright, fine. Do what you want with them since I can't even use these contracts in the base for now," she said, her tone bordering on a complaint.

Still, she knew there wasn't much else she could do at her current skill level.

To make any real progress, she'd need to reach the intermediate rank as an inscriber.

"Actually, Host," 008 interjected, its voice tinged with pride, "with your current progress, you already have a 99.99% success rate in inscribing."

"That's practically unheard of, and it's why your progress has been so rapid. Once you hit 100%, you'll automatically be promoted to the intermediate level. Honestly, no one from the fantasy world has achieved this level of efficiency before."

008's tone grew smug, almost arrogant, as it emphasized Kisha's unprecedented success rate compared to others.

"So, if my calculations are correct, even if we sell these contracts in my sales channel at lower prices, we'll still make a small profit and recover the material costs," 008 said, its tone gleeful.

"Hehe, and it's all thanks to your remarkable success rate!"

"Typically, newbie inscribers waste thousands of resources before making any significant progress or producing a usable inscribed text," 008 continued, its voice brimming with pride.

"The average success rate for beginners is only around 30% to 75%. And believe me, hitting 75% is already considered a monumental achievement that many strive for but rarely reach."

"Is that so?" Kisha muttered, still a bit skeptical.

However, she couldn't deny that her results had been impressive so far.

It was surprising to learn how low the usual success rate was, and it made her accomplishments feel even more significant.

"Well, while inscribing might sound easy, it's far from it," 008 explained.

"In the fantasy world, it's known as 'inscribing,' but in the Murim world, it's called 'talisman-making.'"

"Although there are differences between the two, the line separating them is quite thin. Surprisingly, the level of difficulty is similar in both practices, and only those with real talent can truly excel at it."

"Once you're promoted to an intermediate inscriber, we'll need to upgrade your materials," 008 began, its voice tinged with excitement.

"The parchment and ink you're using now are designed for newbies. When you reach mastery, you might even need to switch to using dragon blood as ink—which, by the way, is ridiculously expensive unless you have a living dragon as your ally."

008 was practically babbling at this point, too excited to filter its thoughts.

It imagined all the possibilities. "With your talent, host, you could even learn talisman-making to expand your skill set."

"Just think about it—we'd have even more to sell on the sales channel. If we play it right, we'll never run out of system points!"

Then, almost bouncing with excitement, it suggested, "So, host, why don't you try learning about talisman-making next?"

"008, if I go around learning everything without properly mastering the first skill, I'll just end up being a jack of all trades but master of none," Kisha sighed, her tone firm as she tried to reason with 008.

"I need to focus on mastering one skill at a time. If I split my attention, my progress will slow down, and honestly, there's no rush."

"My life isn't in danger, and I don't have to do everything on my own. I have people around me who can handle their parts, so I don't need to carry the entire burden myself."

She spoke nonchalantly, not realizing how much her perspective had shifted until 008 chimed in to remind her.

"Host, since when did you start thinking of relying on others? Is this Duke's influence? You used to handle everything on your own," 008 said, its tone laced with unexpected jealousy.

It sounded almost like a child sulking because their mother was now paying attention to a new stepfather.

It was as though 008 felt abandoned, replaced by Duke after all the times they had faced challenges together.

Kisha noticed the undertone and couldn't help but chuckle.

In her mind, she could imagine 008 pouting, looking utterly aggrieved and envious.

"I get it, 008," she said, her voice warm with amusement.

"But hasn't that approach only made things harder for me? I either ended up overworking myself to the point of collapse or fighting off entire factions alone."

"Maybe it really is time to form a group—a team I can trust to stand by me no matter what. This way, I won't always have to bear everything on my own."

"If worst comes to worst, I still have you. I know you'll never betray me, right?" Kisha said gently, her tone laced with reassurance as she tried to pacify 008.

Sure enough, as soon as those words left her lips, 008 perked up immediately.

Kisha could almost picture a wide, triumphant grin spreading across its imaginary face.

"Leave everything to me, Host!!!" 008 declared with an enthusiastic burst of energy, sounding completely revitalized.

After their brief conversation, Kisha returned to her training, this time paying closer attention to her mana levels.

To make monitoring easier, she opened the 'Team Tab' from her status window and positioned her team profile to the left, keeping it within view.

Every time she completed a contract and glanced up, she could see how much mana she had left.

To her surprise, her Skills: Healing Dome and People's Heart were working in tandem, continuously replenishing her mana.

With just a short one-minute break between inscriptions, the mana she expended on each contract was almost fully restored.

This realization brought a sense of relief, allowing her to focus more intently on improving her craft.

The fact that her People's Heart skill was actively working indicated that many people in the base now believed in and respected her.

This realization filled her with hope—if she could gain the belief and respect of everyone in the base, her energy recovery could potentially become infinite.