

Apocalypse 634

Chapter 634 Duke Was Even Better At...

The discovery excited her—unlocking the additional effects would make the set even more powerful and impressive.

Just as 008 had mentioned, it seemed her 'Luck Stat' played a significant role in allowing her to pull a full set in one go.

Of course, the fact that she did a hundred draws also increased the probability, but overall, several factors contributed to this outcome.

This was different from when she obtained the 'Erebus Cloak' or 'Kratos' Spear,' which were individual pieces of a set.

Now, she would need even more luck to acquire the remaining parts of those collections.

Kisha then checked the other items, hoping to find pieces that could complement a set for either Duke or herself.

She particularly liked the Erebus Cloak, which enhanced her stealth and could deflect critical attacks.

As she scrolled through the list, she did manage to find an addition to her set—but unfortunately, it was only one piece.

It seemed like most of her luck had already been used up on drawing the full Blast set.

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[Erebus Boots]

[Description: A legendary cloak once worn by the God of Darkness and Shadows, imbued with his essence. It is said to grant unparalleled mastery over stealth and movement, making its wielder a ghost in the night.

Grade: Rare

Unique item: 2/10

Type: Armor

Stats:

Agility +10

Effect:

*Stealth: This feature silences the wearer's movements, making it nearly impossible for opponents to detect them in darkness.

*Blitz: Grants the wearer the ability to dash from one location to another in a split second. (Distance: 15 meters)

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[More effects yet to be unlocked...]

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[Kratos' Gloves]

[Description: A crucial piece of the legendary war set once wielded by the God of War, Kratos. These gloves resonate with divine power, enhancing both raw strength and battlefield control. Only the worthy can unleash their true potential.

Grade: Legendary

Unique Item: 3/15

Type: Accessory

Stats:

Strength +50

Effects:

*Amplify: Doubles the power of the wearer's attacks. (Cooldown: 2 hours)

*Resonate: When paired with Kratos' Spear, increases the duration of 'Stun' and 'Slow' effects by twofold.

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[More effects yet to be unlocked...]

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Aside from these two, the other legendary and rare items they obtained no longer captured their interest. Kisha decided to distribute them among their most loyal subordinates to enhance their battle prowess.

These items would also serve as rewards for the hardworking, ensuring they felt valued and recognized for their dedication. Kisha understood that mere words of gratitude weren't enough—true appreciation was best expressed through tangible rewards, reinforcing their loyalty and efforts.

"Hubby, I was thinking of giving away the remaining items—especially those that aren't unique or part of a set—as rewards for our most loyal subordinates. What do you think?" Although Kisha had already made up her mind, she still sought Duke's opinion, unsure if there was anything from the pile that he might want to keep.

Duke stared at Kisha, seeing the trust and respect in her eyes, as if she was truly ready to follow his decision. He had no doubt that if he disagreed, she would reconsider. After a brief pause, a wide smile spread across his face before he nodded.

"I'll go with what my wife suggested..." he said warmly.

Duke was, without a doubt, a henpecked husband—one who never failed to support his wife. By now, no one would be surprised to see him like this.

Although Duke enjoyed collecting high-caliber weaponry and rare models, he knew when to indulge his interests and when to prioritize others.

He had reviewed the item descriptions alongside Kisha, and aside from the Blast set, Kratos' Gloves, and Erebus Boots, nothing particularly caught his eye.

Given his current strength, the remaining items felt redundant and wouldn't provide much benefit to him.

However, if they followed Kisha's plan and distributed the items to their most loyal subordinates, it could significantly enhance their overall power. Strengthening their base as a whole was far more valuable than simply increasing his own individual strength.

"Alright then, let's prioritize our closest subordinates and family members first, then distribute the rest based on contribution," Kisha decided.

"Agreed." Duke nodded enthusiastically, almost like a bird pecking at rice. Then, with a grin, he added, "My wife is the best! So smart."

His sudden compliment caught Kisha off guard, making her face warm up. But after a brief moment of surprise, she chuckled.

"You're really getting better at giving compliments, huh?" she teased.

Duke leaned in close to Kisha's ear, his expression turning mysteriously serious before whispering, "Do you know what I'm even better at?"

Kisha didn't respond—she already had a good idea of what he was hinting at. She sighed inwardly, feeling defeated. No matter the time or place, Duke always had a way of slipping seduction into the conversation.

He grinned devilishly, giving her a knowing look, but Kisha simply ignored it, pretending not to notice just to tease him back. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw him dramatically pouting—a first for him. It was oddly cute, yet so out of character that she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

For a brief moment, the chaos of the outside world, the harsh reality of the apocalypse, all seemed like a distant dream. In their warm, cozy home, surrounded by family and each other's presence, peace was all that existed.

"Are you imitating me?" Kisha asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Well," Duke chuckled, "I remember seeing you do that a while ago when you were pretending to act cute. And I have to admit—it was pretty effective. It could melt hearts and make people do whatever you wanted." He smirked, tilting his head slightly.

"So, I figured if I tried it, I might get a little reward or something." He nudged Kisha's shoulder playfully, leaning in closer. "If you know what I mean." His voice held a teasing lilt, making his intentions all too clear.

Kisha burst out laughing, clutching her stomach as she tried to catch her breath. She never imagined she'd see this playful side of Duke—it was so different from the man she had known before.

She had spent years by his side in her previous life, believing she understood him completely, only for this version of him to shatter all her expectations.

But she liked this Duke—he was livelier, more expressive, and filled with emotions she hadn't seen before. Most importantly, he hadn't endured the devastating heartache of losing his family, a pain that had once hardened him beyond reach.

Now, he could show his raw emotions without hesitation, without fear. And that, more than anything, made her cherish this moment even more.

As Kisha basked in the warmth of the moment, she leaned against Duke's shoulder. Neither of them spoke; they simply sat there in peaceful silence, enjoying each other's presence. The steady rhythm of their heartbeats and breathing was soothing, lulling Kisha into a sense of calm. Slowly, her eyes fluttered shut, savoring the tranquility.

After half an hour of quiet stillness, Kisha's eyes suddenly snapped open. "Ah! We still haven't checked the three Mythical items we got!"

"Right," Duke replied simply, his tone cool and composed, as if his usual indifferent self was settling back in. Kisha didn't mind, though—she was well aware that this was just how Duke naturally was. His stoic demeanor, or rather, his default expression, was something she had long grown accustomed to.