

Apocalypse 637

Chapter 637 Territory Upgrade Complete

He continued, "Some gods who narrowly escape true death have their souls shattered and are reincarnated as lesser beings, like humans. If they manage to grow stronger and reclaim their missing soul fragments, they have a chance to regain their divinity. However, the odds are extremely low. Most fail, and as a result, the worlds under them eventually collapse."

"Woah! That's so complicated," Kisha muttered, trying to process everything. "But basically, you're saying that Duke has a god's imprint, which explains his high compatibility with the Bloodline Tempest. Then... what about me?"

Her compatibility was 68%—not exceptionally high, but not low either. It meant she had a decent chance of succeeding if she practiced the technique. More importantly, it reassured her that attempting it wouldn't leave her crippled, should she choose to go through with it.

"Actually, host, that's what confuses me too," 008 admitted. "Normally, compatibility is either 0%—meaning no favor at all—or a high percentage, indicating direct favor from a god. But in your case, it's... in-between. Almost like you're in a cordial, but not particularly close, relationship with the Goddess of Peace and Harmony. That's pretty unusual."

008 paused before adding with a chuckle, "Unless, of course, you were her rival in love, and she's only maintaining a surface-level friendliness with you. Ha ha ha."

Despite the joke, even 008 couldn't come up with a proper explanation for Kisha's strange compatibility.

Kisha rolled her eyes. She already knew she didn't have much favor from the Constellations—after all, she had no idea which one had been targeting her or who was responsible for what happened to Earth.

"Anyway," she said, cutting to the chase, "this means both Duke and I can practice the technique without the risk of being crippled, right?"

"That's correct," 008 confirmed.

"Alright."

After ending her conversation with 008, Kisha turned to Duke.

"Hmm, I'm not sure if we should blindly trust what the description says. There could be other ways to practice this technique without needing the Hero Emperor of the North's bloodline."

"So, how about this? Since I've already experienced something similar before, I'll train with the manual first and then pass on what I learn to you. You're a fast learner—you'll pick it up quickly."

She wasn't just flattering him; Duke truly was a quick learner. Besides, once she used the manual, it would disappear, and all its knowledge would be transferred directly to her mind.

By learning it first, she could guide Duke through the process, helping him stabilize the new energy in his body and allow it to harmonize with his existing Spiritual Energy. That way, he wouldn't experience the same rough experience she had when her body was overwhelmed by the sudden shift.

This way, they could train together and support each other.

Duke was momentarily stunned by Kisha's suggestion—his head snapped to the side as he looked at her in shock and disbelief.

But the surprise quickly faded, replaced by a wide, approving smile. He nodded repeatedly, his trust in Kisha unwavering.

She had never once led him into harm's way, and beyond that, she was his wife—his faith in her was absolute.

"Alright, I'll follow my wife and do as you say," he said with a chuckle.

Without hesitation, he scooted closer, wrapped an arm around her waist, and effortlessly pulled her onto his lap. Holding her snugly against him, he buried his face against her cheek, pressing a trail of affectionate kisses along her skin, his embrace warm and unwavering.

"Stop, it tickles!" Kisha giggled, squirming slightly as she tried to dodge some of Duke's kisses. The light stubble on his chin brushed against her skin, sending tingling sensations that made her shiver.

Duke chuckled, undeterred. "My wife loves me so much that she spoils me beyond the heavens..." he cooed dramatically, his voice dripping with playful affection.

Kisha burst into laughter, rolling her eyes at his antics as they continued their lighthearted teasing, wrapped up in their own little world.

Ding!

[Territory Pack undergoing upgrade: 100%]

[Territory Upgrade Complete]

"Perfect timing! Now we can start training inside the territory," Kisha said excitedly as she hopped off Duke's lap, eager to explore the changes brought by the recent upgrade.

"Oh, and by the way," she added, turning to Duke with a smile, "let's inform your family and subordinates that we'll be heading back to City A tomorrow morning."

She didn't bother asking for his opinion—she already knew he was just as eager to return.

This was merely a courtesy. As expected, Duke gave her a knowing smile before nodding in agreement.

With that settled, Kisha activated the portal leading into her territory. She wasn't expecting much from the upgrade—perhaps just an expansion that would allow for more farmland and additional space for livestock.

But as she stepped inside, she couldn't shake the feeling that there was more to it than she initially thought.

But when Kisha and Duke stepped inside, they were both taken aback.

The land had indeed expanded—but by how much, she wasn't sure. It felt as if the territory had doubled in size.

The once familiar landscape had changed dramatically—the forest had grown denser, the mountains had risen higher, and to her surprise, a completely new mountain had appeared.

From where they stood on the farmland, she noticed several empty plots ready for cultivation.

However, unlike before, they could no longer see the animal farm, nor could they catch a glimpse of the orchard.

Curious, Kisha quickly accessed her territory interface. A holographic projection of the island appeared before her, revealing the changes in detail.

She discovered that the orchard had been relocated to the newly formed mountain, and to her delight, she now had the option to expand her orchard further.

The entire mountain could be filled with different seasonal fruit trees, thanks to a unique feature—each of the mountain's four cardinal directions now had distinct climates and temperatures, all of which were adjustable through the interface.

The same applied to the farmland and the animal farm, giving her unprecedented control over her territory's ecosystem.

She was so caught up in exploring her newly upgraded territory that she and Duke momentarily forgot about the manual.

"Wifey, what happened to your territory? It feels completely different from the last time I was here," Duke remarked, glancing around in awe.

But Kisha was too busy examining the additional functions of her territory to hear him. Her focus was entirely on the interface in front of her—until she suddenly gasped.

Duke turned to see her staring at him, wide-eyed and utterly speechless. It was as if she wanted to say something but couldn't find the words.

Then, without another word, she whipped her head back toward the system interface, her fingers moving rapidly as she navigated through the new features.

Duke furrowed his brows, intrigued, but he couldn't see what she was looking at—she wasn't sharing her screen this time. Whatever she had just discovered was for her eyes only.

What could have shocked her this much?

Well, Kisha had just stumbled upon something truly incredible.

After the upgrade, the territory pack granted her the ability to establish a second territory.

Curious to test its limits, Kisha decided to designate City B as her new territory. She hesitated for a moment, feeling a mix of excitement and anxiety—what if doing this caused City A to disappear from her list of controlled territories?

She didn't want to make a reckless mistake, but her curiosity won out.