

Apocalypse 641

Chapter 641 We Are Back!

"What's got you so happy?" Duke's deep, masculine voice resonated behind Kisha, making her instinctively turn around. As always, he had a way of sneaking up on her, rendering her heightened senses useless.

"Is everyone gathered?" Kisha asked instead, skillfully dodging his question. She knew he'd find out soon enough, so there was no need to explain.

"Yeah, we're all ready to leave for City A," Duke confirmed, unfazed by her evasion. "Should we go now?"

Kisha met his gaze, then stood up from the flower field, dusting off her pants—though there was nothing to dust. With a nod, she turned and opened a portal. As she stepped out of the territory space, Duke followed closely behind, moving like her ever-present shadow.

"Alright, let's go!" Kisha said, but instead of heading to the armored car at the front like she usually did, she stopped and scanned the group with a raised eyebrow. She didn't say a word, yet there was something mysterious and intriguing about her expression.

Without explanation, she gave them one last look—an unspoken command that clearly said, Follow me—before turning and walking toward the backyard.

Puzzled, everyone exchanged glances before stepping out of their vehicles. Even Duke, though equally curious, chose not to question her. Instead, he followed closely behind, and one by one, the others trailed after them, their curiosity growing with each step.

But Kisha was already making her way toward the dense forest behind the villa, heading straight for the northern wall. The group hesitated for a moment, glancing back at the parked vehicles in front of the villa before finally trailing after her.

Without a word, Kisha opened another portal.

"Oh! Are we having one last strategy meeting before heading back to City A?" Vulture mused, his tone carrying a hint of realization. "Hmm... If I remember correctly, the journey between the two cities is arduous and full of complications. It makes sense to go over our tactics one last time."

His voice carried a note of understanding, as if he had already pieced things together without Kisha needing to explain.

After all, alongside Sparrow, Vulture was one of the subordinates who worked with Kisha the longest as they traveled and fought alongside her and their master. He took pride in the fact that he had begun to decipher her subtle cues and silent directives.

Besides, Kisha had a habit of doing this to ensure everyone was on the same page and that no one would fumble their roles. Hearing Vulture's words, the rest of the group took his reasoning seriously, their expressions turning solemn as they followed Kisha.

They had all traveled those perilous routes before and knew firsthand how dangerous the journey could be.

If one misstep could mean losing someone, then a final strategy meeting was necessary. They couldn't afford to be careless.

The safest and most practical place to hold a large-scale meeting with so many people involved wasn't the villa—it was Kisha's territory. Without hesitation, they followed her through the portal, but what they saw on the other side left them utterly speechless.

Instead of stepping into a meeting place inside her territory space, they found themselves in their territory in City A.

The towering half-crescent mountain stood majestically the sun rising above the mountain creating a shadow stretching over the land. The lush forest surrounding the area swayed gently in the breeze, adding to the surreal beauty of the scene.

Within the massive mountain's cave-like structure was the building nestled in the limestone formation, people who had been going about their day around the territory froze in shock as a portal suddenly materialized before them.

Before they could even process what was happening, Kisha emerged, stepping out confidently.

She was followed by Duke, then Vulture, then Duke's family, and finally, his other subordinates. One by one, they filed out, each person equally stunned as they took in their unexpected surroundings, struggling to comprehend what had just happened.

They all turned back to stare at the portal, half-convinced they were hallucinating. Yet no matter how many times they looked between the swirling gateway and the scene before them, nothing changed. It was real.

Some of them, still in disbelief, began pinching each other—hard—without holding back, trying to confirm whether they were dreaming.

But the pain was real, just like the impossible event they had just experienced. A long-distance mass teleportation... something they had never thought possible until now.

Even Duke, who had been following closely behind Kisha, assumed she would give a speech, clarify their travel tactics, and assign roles for the journey. However, he chose to remain silent, trusting her decisions and simply supporting her as much as he could.

But when the portal stabilized and he stepped through, he was caught off guard. The surroundings had changed completely, and to his astonishment, they had arrived—not at a meeting location, but at their final destination.

City A's territory.

His own hidden base nestled within the mountains.

Even some of Duke's subordinates, along with Ethan Evans—who had been overseeing military training in the large open space in front of the building—were stunned by Kisha and the others' sudden appearance. The unexpected arrival caught everyone off guard, yet Kisha remained unfazed.

She had anticipated this reaction. In fact, she had been looking forward to it.

This was precisely why she had been so eager to set off for City A as soon as possible.

While experimenting with the territory's system interface and exploring its new functions and features, she had made a groundbreaking discovery.

Not only did she now have full control over two separate territories, but she also realized that having dual territories granted her the ability to open a portal between them.

With this newfound power, she could travel back and forth at will.

Distance no longer mattered.

After discovering this, she immediately informed Duke that they would be leaving the same day, prompting a sudden change of plans.

Earlier, when she left the others to handle their tasks while she remained in her territory's flower garden, she hadn't just been idly enjoying the scenery. In reality, she had been meticulously double-checking the new features, ensuring she wasn't misinterpreting them or getting excited over nothing.

Only after confirming everything did she finally put her plan into action.

This discovery wasn't just exciting—it was a game-changer. It resolved numerous logistical challenges for the inhabitants of both territories, making travel and coordination far more efficient than before.

Ethan Evans managed to regain his composure after witnessing so many people appear out of nowhere. As he stepped forward to approach Kisha and Duke, his gaze remained fixed on Kisha.

It had been over a month since he last saw his sister, and during that time, he had worried about her endlessly. Yet, with no way to contact her, his concerns only grew. That was why he and his family—except for Melody—had drawn closer to the Aldens.

At first, Ethan couldn't understand why the Aldens showed no signs of worry for Kisha. It wasn't until later that he discovered the reason—they had been receiving regular updates about her well-being. Unlike him, they had a direct line of communication with her, speaking with Kisha whenever she wasn't too busy.

Their mother discovered this after growing close to Grandma Aldens, who had helped care for their family when they all fell ill. During that time, Melody had refused to look after them, fearing they might turn into zombies—a decision that deeply disappointed them.