

## Apocalypse 693

### Chapter 693 Giving Out Items

The quick-witted among them immediately grasped what Kisha was trying to convey to the Evans, while the slower ones were still struggling to piece it together—like Vulture, who kept nudging Sparrow for answers.

"Dude, why did we just leave? Shouldn't Young Madam be happy about reuniting with her real family? And now that it's confirmed she's an Evans, doesn't that mean her union with our Master should be smooth sailing? Wasn't she originally promised to him as his bride? So why does the atmosphere feel so damn gloomy?"

Vulture's nonstop chatter made Sparrow's head spin.

"Shut up. Do you really think Young Madam doesn't hear your gossipy nonsense?" Sparrow shot Vulture a sharp glare, effectively silencing him. Only then did Vulture finally stop talking.

Just as the group settled into silence, Kisha suddenly came to a halt. Everyone instinctively stopped as well, tension thick in the air.

Then, she turned toward Sparrow, making him gulp nervously. Without a word, Kisha pulled out a few bottles filled with a grayish liquid and tossed them to him.

"Here," Kisha said, tossing a small bottle to Sparrow. "Didn't you say you're still dealing with that abnormal status? This is a remedy potion—it should cure it."

Without further explanation, she placed the remaining bottles inside a bag and tossed it to Sparrow, signaling that he should distribute them to the others facing the same issue. She had nearly forgotten about it amidst all the family drama.

While eating earlier, she had tasked 008 with purchasing potions to cure Sparrow's condition, as it didn't seem to be fading on its own. Even now, when she checked her system's 'Team Tab,' all she could see were those frustrating 'Question Marks.'

Luckily, with her abundance of system points, Kisha could now buy whatever she wanted or needed without hesitation. As this thought crossed her mind, she recalled another matter and turned her gaze to Vulture.

Since she and Duke had pulled a massive haul from the 100 Gachapon Draw, she figured it was time to distribute some of the items she and Duke wouldn't use or find particularly appealing.

With that decision made, she signaled for Sparrow, Vulture, and a few of their men to follow her and Duke. Seeing her sudden change in direction, Duke raised an eyebrow, unsure of what his wife was planning—but, as always, he followed without question.

Before long, they arrived back at the open space in front of the large building where they had first arrived. The sky had already darkened, prompting them to switch on the spotlights to illuminate the area.

The Winters men, along with the Aldens and the rest of the Winters family, stood there in silence, watching Kisha. They assumed she was about to give a pep talk, so they remained quiet, waiting for her to speak.

Instead of a speech, a large pile of items suddenly materialized out of nowhere. The heap contained armor, weapons, and various pieces of equipment reminiscent of those worn by English knights in ancient times.

Everyone's curiosity was piqued as they examined the items, intrigued by their sudden appearance.

Kisha wasted no time and began calling out names. "Vulture, come here," she said, picking through the pile. She inspected the items briefly before selecting ten pieces and tossing them to him.

"These are part of the Blast Set. They'll significantly boost your defenses and grant you some impressive additional skills. All you have to do is resonate with them, understand their capabilities, and I guarantee you'll feel like you've leveled up afterward."

A smirk played on Kisha's lips, her tone almost like that of a merchant selling a life-changing treasure. Vulture, caught up in her enthusiasm, eagerly nodded, already convinced of the set's value.

Meanwhile, at the back of the group, Sparrow was distributing the grayish remedy potion to those who needed it.

The moment Sparrow saw Kisha give Vulture a full set of equipment, he immediately recalled the Shakan Poison Dagger she had gifted him before and remembered just how incredible it was.

Without hesitation, he passed the remaining potions to Group 6, then downed one himself as he dashed to the front.

As soon as the potion took effect, a wave of relief washed over him. The lingering disorientation that had plagued him for so long finally began to fade, his body feeling lighter with each passing second.

It was as if a weight had been lifted, his movements gradually returning to their usual sharp agility.

To test it out, Sparrow bounced on his feet a few times. He grinned as he felt a newfound spring in his step, his body once again as light as the wind. Overcome with excitement, he sprinted straight to Kisha.

"Young Madam! I feel so... great!" he exclaimed, momentarily forgetting that his real reason for rushing to the front was pure envy—Vulture had just received a full set of equipment that likely rivaled his Shakan Poison Dagger in power.

Kisha nodded with a satisfied smile as she observed Sparrow's complexion—he had indeed recovered. To confirm, she opened her system interface and navigated to the 'Team Tab'.

Just as she expected, Sparrow's status window was now fully visible, the previous question marks gone. She could finally view his stats without any issues.

"That's great," she remarked, pleased with the results.

Then, a thought crossed her mind. She had recently pulled an item similar to her Erebus Cloak, an artifact she had initially considered giving to Sparrow.

However, she hesitated—she had grown quite fond of the Erebus Cloak's functionality. Not only did it enhance stealth and concealment, but it also had the ability to deflect attacks, making it invaluable in combat.

But this time, she was lucky enough to acquire a similar piece of equipment. Although it wasn't part of a full set, it still complemented Sparrow's abilities perfectly.

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[Cloak of Darkness]

[Description: Forged by the elusive Night Elves, this cloak was designed to enhance stealth and seamlessly merge its wearer with the darkness. As devoted servants of the God of Darkness and Shadows, the Night Elves prided themselves on their unparalleled assassination skills, moving unseen and striking without warning. This cloak symbolizes their legacy and ingenuity, a relic of their once-feared tribe.

Grade: Rare

Type: Armor

Defense: +50

Effects:

Cloak of Darkness: Grants the wearer the ability to meld into shadows, rendering them undetectable even by advanced sensory skills.]

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Then, after handing the Cloak of Darkness to Sparrow, Kisha continued distributing rare equipment. With 24 pieces of rare gear remaining, she assigned them to the regular members of the Winters' men.

Since the 17 normal items were mostly potions and talismans, she kept them in her inventory for later use.

Meanwhile, the armor and weapons were distributed based on each recipient's stats and abilities, ensuring they received gear that complemented their strengths.

As for the legendary items, Kisha set them aside, reserving them for the core members whose strength justified their use.

While Kisha was busy allocating equipment, Vulture stood off to the side, eagerly donning all ten pieces of his new gear. Not wanting to waste any time, he even stripped off his old clothes to properly wear the shirt and pants before layering on the jacket and other items.

However, the piece he was most excited about was the blast hammer—his previous weapon had developed cracks after repeatedly clashing against heavily armored enemies during their last major battle.