

## Apocalypse 694

### Chapter 694 Handing Out Equipment

Sparrow, who had just received a piece of equipment he treated like a treasure, soon found his excitement overshadowed by Vulture's full set of gear. Running his fingers over his cloak, he glanced at Vulture, who was eagerly equipping one powerful-looking piece after another.

The contrast, along with Kisha's earlier words, made a bitter feeling creep into Sparrow's chest—his once-prized cloak suddenly seemed lackluster in comparison.

Kisha, watching the two act like children receiving gifts from Santa—one thrilled with his new equipment and the other happy but unable to help comparing his to his younger brother's—chuckled to herself.

Wanting to avoid any lingering disappointment, she quickly picked up the pace, handing out one rare item to each person until she had distributed all the ones she had pulled from her inventory.

Only the legendary and mythic items from the Gachapon draws remained—ones she and Duke had ignored before.

She walked over to Sparrow and handed him an additional legendary ring. "Here, you can have this. It's our little secret," she whispered with a playful smile. "This ring is actually better than Vulture's entire set. His gear is rare quality and only shines when worn as a full set, but this... just one of these is worth more than ten of those."

She couldn't help but exaggerate a little—after all, Sparrow looked so envious and pitiful watching Vulture excitedly flaunt his new gear. A bit of sweet talk wouldn't hurt, and if it made him feel better, then why not?

The moment Sparrow heard Kisha's words, his ears perked up, and his eyes sparkled as he stared at the ring. However, hesitation quickly set in.

"Y-Young Madam, I... I can't accept this," he stammered, swallowing nervously. "Maybe you should give it to Master instead. I don't want him misunderstanding your intentions."

"I won't misunderstand," Duke said casually as he suddenly appeared behind Kisha. Kisha was startled because he didn't even make a sound. "Even Vulture has a ring as part of his set equipment. Besides, my space ring is far superior, and this is my wife's hard-earned gift—one she bought just for me. Yours can be treated as a freebie."

Duke couldn't help but gloat a little, completely forgetting that Kisha was trying to lift Sparrow's spirits. After all, Sparrow had not only survived a near-death experience but had also returned with the rest of the missing team and even brought in new workers.

This ring was meant as a reward for his efforts and a gesture to reassure him that his contributions were valued—not to make it seem like favoritism.

But with Duke's careless remark, calling it a "freebie," it suddenly felt like Sparrow was nothing more than an afterthought.

Though, in reality, that was exactly what it was, Kisha had at least tried to make it sound meaningful—only for Duke to ruin the moment.

Kisha elbowed Duke in the stomach without holding back. Just as he was about to pout and look wronged, she shot him a sharp glare that clearly said, "Say one more word, I dare you."

Duke swallowed hard, wisely choosing to keep his mouth shut as he awkwardly scratched the back of his head.

Turning back to Sparrow, Kisha offered him a reassuring smile. "Don't listen to your jealous master. This is a legendary item with incredible stats. It's called Fairy Wing."

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[Fairy Wing]

[Description: A ring imbued with the blessing of a wind fairy, enhancing the wearer's affinity with wind-based abilities and amplifying attacks infused with wind essence.

Grade: Legendary

Type: Accessory

Attributes:

Agility: +100

Defense: +30

Luck: +10

Effects:

Block: Grants immunity to status abnormalities such as curses, mind manipulation, charm, and other debilitating effects. Wind Affinity: Enhances the user's connection to wind-based abilities due to the fairy's sacred blessing.]

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As Kisha handed the ring to Sparrow, she took the time to explain its effects in detail. Unlike Vulture, who had received an entire set of equipment, she hadn't bothered explaining each piece to him, simply instructing him to familiarize himself with its abilities on his own.

After all, with so many attributes and effects tied to each part of his set, she doubted he would remember everything just from an explanation.

However, with Sparrow, she made an exception. She deliberately emphasized how powerful the legendary ring was, hoping to lift his spirits and stop him from glancing enviously at Vulture's gear.

His pitiful expression, as if he had been overlooked, tugged at her a little, so she made sure he understood just how valuable his gift truly was.

After Kisha's explanation, Sparrow's eyes lit up with excitement as he admired the ring now resting on his index finger. His enthusiasm, however, only seemed to fuel Duke's irritation.

Letting out a cold snort from the side, he made his jealousy obvious. Kisha shot him a sharp glare, silently warning him to stop acting petty just because she was giving Sparrow a little extra attention.

"One more snort, and I'm never giving you a legendary or mythic item again," Kisha warned playfully, though her expression remained deadpan. In an instant, Duke sprang to his feet and began massaging her shoulders, eager to get back into her good graces.

"Wifey, don't say that! You know your husband would never intentionally anger you. Hehehe." Duke flashed a wolfish grin, his charm effortlessly disarming. Kisha felt her heart melt instantly, forcing her to avert her gaze in a weak attempt to maintain her composure. But

Duke knew her too well—he was fully aware that his handsome face was his greatest weapon against her, and he wielded it shamelessly.

\*Snort!\*

A sharp sound of disdain and reproach came from behind them.

"What?! My sister even picked up a beggar who's been relying on her alms!"

Keith, looking even more jealous than Duke, snapped like a firecracker, his temper flaring. He had clearly overheard everything—Vulture receiving a full set of equipment, Sparrow getting a legendary item, and Duke boasting about his space ring that Kisha had spent so much to obtain. The more he listened, the more his jealousy burned.

Seeing someone else getting jealous, Duke suddenly felt a lot better. His mood instantly lifted as he turned to Keith with a look of exaggerated sympathy, which only served to irritate Keith further. It was as if Duke was silently saying, "I can smell vinegar in the air."

Watching the two of them bicker like children, Kisha could only shake her head in exasperation. She had never imagined that her little brother and Duke would act so petty over a few pieces of equipment.

Then again, in her previous life, she never had the luxury of owning such precious gear—she hadn't even been able to afford low-tier uncommon items. But now, with an abundance of system points at her disposal, she could buy several legendary items without a second thought.

'Oh! It's so good to be rich!' Kisha thought, her excitement perfectly mirroring 008's own. A satisfied smile spread across her face as she chose to ignore both her sulking little brother and the still-jealous Duke, basking in the joy of her newfound wealth.

Then, she left to check on the civilians Sparrow had brought from the outside. They were originally from Port City and had been heading to a small village to start farming in order to survive.

Now that she understood their intended plans, much like Sparrow, she assumed they had farming experience. If that were the case, it would be ideal to place them under Marcus's supervision to help expand the farmland within the territory space.