

Apocalypse 705

Chapter 705 Another Mission Outside?

"Fuck you, Sparrow! Just don't let me catch you, or I'll skin you alive!" Eagle roared, his voice filled with fury.

As he closed the distance, Duke noticed Eagle was limping slightly, while Sparrow wore a wide, mischievous grin. It didn't take much for Duke to figure out that Sparrow must have pulled something to seriously piss off both Eagle and Hawk—enough to have them chasing after him like this.

"Hahaha! You slowpokes will never catch me with that turtle-like speed!" Sparrow taunted, laughing his ass off as he sprinted toward Kisha and Duke.

Too caught up in his mischief, he didn't even notice them in his path—until it was too late. Just as he was about to crash into Kisha, Duke reacted swiftly, pulling her by the waist while subtly sticking out his foot.

Sparrow never saw it coming.

He tripped hard, tumbling forward before rolling across the ground, finally skidding to a stop a few feet away. His face was planted firmly in the dirt, his legs slightly raised behind him in a comically undignified pose.

Duke smirked. Consider that payback.

Sparrow hadn't expected this turn of events. By the time he realized what was happening, it was already too late—Eagle and Hawk were right behind him, each gripping one of his arms with triumphant smirks.

To make matters worse, Vulture had just arrived, jogging toward them from where they had come.

"Sparrow, you really thought you got away, huh?" Vulture drawled as he approached, cracking his knuckles. "Guess what? It's time for a little payback... Ha ha ha."

Sparrow scoffed, completely unfazed despite being surrounded. "Payback? Please. You guys are just weak. I only just got my strength back, so I couldn't control it properly—hardly my fault you're all so fragile."

He grinned mischievously, fully aware that the three were already plotting their revenge.

Only then did they finally notice Kisha and Duke.

"Young Madam, Master," Sparrow greeted casually, completely unfazed by the three men still surrounding him, ready to pounce. "Are you heading somewhere?"

Kisha adjusted her stance slightly, putting a bit of space between herself and Duke. "We were just about to head out to gather some things," she replied before eyeing the group. "And what exactly are you guys up to?"

"We just had a little sparring match," Sparrow said with a toothy grin. "Since I just got my strength back, I guess I got a little too excited and, well... I might've kicked their asses a little too hard. It turned into a bit of a tough fight."

He beamed at Kisha and Duke, completely unaware that he had just given himself away. His excitement had made him forget to hold back, and as a result, both Hawk and Eagle now wore expressions as dark as the bottom of a pot.

Since Eagle and Hawk were a level lower than Vulture and Sparrow, the stronger pair usually had to restrain themselves to avoid causing serious injuries. But in his eagerness, Sparrow had let loose—landing a particularly brutal kick to Eagle's groin, which was definitely below the belt. When Hawk rushed in to help, Sparrow accidentally knocked him down as well.

The only one who escaped mostly unscathed was Vulture, though even he had taken a few solid hits. Now, standing fuming beside Hawk and Eagle, he didn't look too pleased either.

Although Vulture wasn't seriously hurt, he could still feel the lingering numbness from Sparrow's hit—it was the kind of pain that lingered just enough to be annoying. He couldn't shake the suspicion that Sparrow had done it on purpose, and that only made him more eager for payback.

But before he, Hawk, and Eagle could even think about getting their revenge, Sparrow had already taken off, sprinting away at full speed, and that's when he came across Duke, and Sparrow's escape had been thwarted.

"That bastard knew he went too far," Vulture muttered, narrowing his eyes. "He knows we'll get back at him, and he's not sticking around to find out how."

Hawk and Eagle exchanged a look, then took off after him, determined not to let him get away that easily.

"Young Madam, if you're planning to go on a mission outside the hidden base, please allow us to handle it for you," Sparrow offered as he carefully pried Eagle and Hawk's hands off his own.

Then, as if something suddenly came to mind, his eyes lit up with excitement. "Oh, and one more thing, Young Madam—I have someone I want you to meet. They're from a different shelter and are currently staying at the farm, waiting for us. They seem like an organized group, and they know how to fight. I thought you might be interested in bringing them into our ranks to strengthen the combat force at HOPE Base," Sparrow explained.

Straightening his clothes, his expression shifted from playful to serious as he began reporting his findings about Dracon Felix.

Kisha raised an eyebrow. If this Dracon was from a different base, there had to be more to the story about why they were here in the first place. "Why would they want to join us?" she asked simply.

"They claim they got separated from their main group while relocating after the Geostorm," Sparrow explained. "I'm not entirely sure how much of their story is true, but I can tell they're skilled in combat and genuinely looking for a stable shelter. So, I promised them that I'd inform you as soon as you arrived in City A."

"Hmmm... The farm you're talking about—was it the one we checked while tracking the Winters' trail along the mountain road?" Kisha asked.

"No, Young Madam," Sparrow replied. "It's the other farm, the one near the river. It was one of the locations you and Master considered when choosing a settlement site."

As soon as Sparrow mentioned it, Kisha immediately recalled the settlement she and Duke had marked on the map. It had been a strong candidate for a base—far from the city, with a good vantage point and the potential to become self-sufficient.

However, its proximity to the river had made it a risky long-term option. Once animals began mutating, there was a high chance that mutated fish or other creatures could infiltrate the base through the water, turning it into a constant battle for survival.

As this thought crossed her mind, Kisha's brows knitted together. Now that mutated animals had already begun to emerge, the very issue she had anticipated for that farm was no longer just a theory—it was a reality. If the farm was indeed facing this threat, then Sparrow had to be aware of it.

So why had he sent those people there despite knowing the dangers? Did he expect them to fend for themselves against the mutated creatures? Or was there another reason—one she hadn't considered yet?

Since she had no idea what was going on in Sparrow's mind, Kisha decided to ask bluntly.

"Why did you send them there? You know about the mutated animals, and that place could very well be one of their nests by now. Do you actually intend to get them killed instead of making them part of our base?" she asked, her tone uncertain.