

## **Apocalypse 719**

### Chapter 719 Authority Unlocked

Meanwhile, Sparrow and Vulture exchanged a look of mutual betrayal.

"...You knew and didn't say anything?" Sparrow accused.

Vulture cleared his throat. "I wasn't the one who opened the line! How the hell was I supposed to know?!"

The sound of muffled laughter echoed through the radio once more, making Sparrow groan. "I swear to God, when we stop, I'm throwing hands."

This only made the laughter harder to contain.

After their playful banter, Kisha's laughter gradually faded as she turned her attention to the remaining people at the hidden base—the Blythes and the new workers tending to the fields.

Despite being left behind without any combatants to protect them, none of them seemed panicked. The base was in a secluded location, fortified with an array of hidden traps, the exact placements of which even they weren't entirely sure of.

Because of this, they felt secure, unthreatened by potential zombie attacks or outsiders who might attempt to harass them.

In fact, rather than fear, a sense of authority and freedom settled over them. The vast, well-defended territory felt like theirs to command, allowing them to go about their tasks without worry.

Besides, they knew Kisha and the others wouldn't abandon them—she had taken no supplies with her, leaving the base fully stocked. All they had to do was continue their work and wait for Kisha and the rest to return.

One more thing—Kisha intentionally left them behind to observe how they would work under these circumstances.

Without anyone watching over them, would they remain diligent, or would they take advantage of the situation and slack off? This was a test to reveal their true nature.

Their actions during this period would determine the specific tasks Kisha assigned them moving forward, especially for the Blythes. Although she had already made promises to them, this would serve as the final screening to ensure they remained consistent, even when unsupervised.

After all, the true test of character wasn't how someone behaved under scrutiny but how they acted when no one was watching.

Were they genuinely hardworking, or were they merely submissive to the strong while preying on the weak? The same went for the newcomers—Kisha wanted to see their true colors before placing her trust in them.

Seeing that everyone was eagerly working on the pilot, discussing which crops to prioritize based on climate, needs, and location, Kisha felt reassured. Satisfied with their progress, she moved the screen displaying their work to the side and instead shifted her focus to something she had yet to thoroughly check—her achievements, titles, and their effects.

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[Title: The Philanthropist]

[Description: A person with a kind heart who helps others selflessly, even when they have little to give, believing in the power of good karma.]

Grade: SSS

Leadership: +100

Metal Capacity: +50

Charm: +50

Luck: +30

Passive Skill: Likability Boost]

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[Passive Skill: Likability Boost]

[Description: As a true philanthropist who aids others in times of need and genuinely considers their well-being, you naturally attract goodwill. People will feel an instant sense of likability toward you, forming a positive first impression. Additionally, you emit a compelling aura that draws in like-minded individuals.

Effect: Initial likability starts at 5/100 and can increase over time.

Grade: SSS (Evolvable)]

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[Title: Leader of the New World]

[Description: As the guiding force behind humanity's survival through the divine trial, 'The Beginning of the End,' you have become the last beacon of hope and the undisputed leader of those who remain. Only by following you can humanity endure and thrive in this forsaken world, forgotten by the Gods.

Your leadership, strength, and wisdom dictate your status— among humans as a ruler of an evolving species. In a world where only the strongest survive, your actions shape the future. Your remarkable ability to lead has even caught the attention of the Gods, who, depending on your choices, may grant this world a new beginning.

Grade: EX

Effects:

Leadership +150

Mental Capacity +100

Charm +100

Luck +50

Active Skill: Survival of the Fittest]

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[Active Skill: Survival of the Fittest]

[Description: As the guiding force of your species' survival, you possess the power to awaken their primal instincts in times of crisis. This skill grants a 20% boost to survival instincts, enhancing strength, resilience, and logical thinking when faced with overwhelming threats. Those affected will experience heightened awareness and adaptability, increasing their chances of survival against stronger adversaries.

Grade: SSS (Evolvable)]

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[Leader of the Lower World – Achievement]

[Description: Every end marks a new beginning, and every beginning paves the way for an inevitable end. By successfully leading your species through the Gods' first test of survival in this forsaken world, you have accomplished a feat achieved by only 8% of species across all dimensions, realms, and worlds governed by the Gods. This achievement stands as proof of your remarkable leadership and resilience, recognized throughout the vast expanse of existence.

Grade: EX

+20 to All Stats

+30% Increase in Warrior Affinity

+20% Boost to Warrior Trust and Loyalty

+20% Increase in Abnormality Resistance]

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Seeing all these favorable bonuses, free passive and active skills, and the overall benefits displayed on her screen, Kisha couldn't ask for more.

Every enhancement was directly related to the people around her—especially the passive skill that increased likability upon first meeting, which would be invaluable when recruiting more people to join her to defend her territory. It was exactly what she needed right now.

A satisfied smile curved on Kisha's lips as she took in the changes. Without hesitation, she opened her status window to check the improvements in her stats.

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[Kisha Aldens]

Level 3 (Exp: 501/8000 X 0.0)

Strength: 301 (+20)

Stamina: 391 (+20)

Defense: 591 (+20)

Agility: 301 (+20)

Mental Capacity: 1291 (+170)

Charm: 641 (+170)

Leadership: 1191 (+290)

Luck: 461 (+100)

Mana: 751 (+20)

Spiritual Energy: 751 (+20)

Aura: 10

Authority: 0

Title: 100th Life (additional 10 stat points in all stats), City Lord (See Description...), The Hope of Humanity, Commander of a Thousand, A True Ruler, The Philanthropist, The Leader of the New World

Skills: Telekinesis Level 3 (5 SP for 20 seconds of continuous use and 1 SP per second), Perception Level 1, One Body Level 2, Rainbow Cube, Lion's Roar, Telekinesis Sub: Energy Burst Level 0, Survival of the Fittest Level 0

Passive Skill: Healing Dome Level 2, One Man Team, People's Heart, Likability Boost Level 0

Talent: Close Combat, Heightened Senses

Gift: Pheonix's Nirvana, Eye of Truth Level 1

Ability: Telekinesis (Mental)

Profession Proficiency: Intermediate Inscriber

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'Holy! Everything is increasing!' Kisha marveled, eyes scanning the changes in her status window. But then, something new caught her attention.

"Aura... and Authority?"

She paused, deep in thought. Authority—she remembered 008 mentioning it before. It was the power of a Constellation—a God's power.

Excitement surged through her. If she truly had access to this, it meant she had another source of power she could tap into when necessary. But right now, her Authority value was zero, and she had no idea how to increase it.

Even 008 had only briefly explained that a Constellation's power stemmed from their followers. Did that mean she needed followers to gain Authority? And if so, would it function the same way as the other Constellations?

Since this power was granted to her, it had to be possible for her to use it. But more importantly—would it affect her body in any way?

She needed to find out.