

Apocalypse 739

Chapter 739 - Planning And Tristan

As Duke quietly focused on making tea, the atmosphere remained calm and almost domestic. But when Kisha, now comfortably seated, pulled out a folded map from her inventory, the mood shifted. The weight of their mission settled heavily in the open space.

She unfolded the map and laid it across the coffee table, placing small stones on each corner to keep it flat. It was already marked with notes and symbols—evidence of prior planning.

"So, hubby," Kisha said, her voice calm but focused, "where exactly is the factory you mentioned?"

She looked up at Duke expectantly.

Without hesitation, Duke looked over and confidently pointed to a specific spot on the map. "Right here," he said.

Just then, Sparrow and the other core members of the Winters' men, noticing the subtle shift in energy and the appearance of the map, began to gather around. It was clear to everyone—the planning had begun.

Dracon noticed the shift in atmosphere and turned his attention to the group. The light-hearted calm from earlier was gone—replaced by focused silence. Even the elders, who had been quietly sipping tea, now leaned in to study the map with grave expressions.

Kisha took command of the meeting. "Alright, everyone. We're heading in this direction."

She pointed to the same location Duke had pointed at earlier, then circled the area boldly.

"This place is a factory—and as some of you already know from experience, these sites usually house a large number of workers. Which means... we'll be fighting our way in."

She then tapped four major roads surrounding the facility, each connected to larger factories and other establishments.

"These main roads are off-limits. They're crawling with zombie hordes, and trying to push through would cost us too much time and energy."

Her finger traced another route, a less prominent road veering around the chaos.

"Instead, we'll take this path. It's longer, yes, but it's also more secluded. That increases our chances of avoiding large hordes. However, this road is narrow. Our trucks won't make it through—we'll need to go on foot for about three kilometers."

She looked around the group, her gaze steady.

"We'll need to sprint at times depending on the situation, so I hope everyone is physically and mentally prepared."

Sparrow raised his hand. "Then, Young Madam, I'll handle reconnaissance as usual and update everyone on the road conditions so we can prepare for any potential threats."

Kisha nodded. "Take Tristan with you this time."

Sparrow blinked, surprised by the unexpected instruction. She didn't need to explain further—he understood immediately. Kisha wanted him and Tristan to learn how to work together, to study each other's movements and tactics.

Up until now, Sparrow had always operated solo. He was the lone scout the group relied on, moving ahead to assess danger before anyone else.

But that needed to change.

Kisha remembered what happened in the northern forest—when Sparrow was ambushed by the mutated tree and had no backup. That incident had clearly left an impression. This time, she wasn't willing to take that risk again.

By pairing him with Tristan, she was laying the foundation for a more reliable system—doubling their coverage, adding a layer of safety, and creating a backup plan if one of them was compromised.

Sure, she could've just used the Scarlet Bees to do the job. They were faster, more efficient, and under her full control. But... what if she wasn't around next time?

Kisha wasn't planning just for the present—she was preparing for a future where others could take the lead without depending solely on her.

Her people couldn't depend on her for everything. They needed to stand on their own, especially in dangerous situations. Besides, Tristan hadn't even used his awakened ability yet—and Kisha knew it was an impressive one. She was curious to see just how effective it would be in action.

Hearing his name, Tristan jolted slightly, caught off guard. But he quickly straightened and responded without hesitation, "Understood, Young Madam."

If anyone could match Sparrow's agility, it was Tristan. Not only was he quick, but his speed came with the added weight of strength—his movements packed power. Before all of this, he had been Duke's second-in-command.

That meant he had to be faster, stronger, and more capable than his peers to stand at Duke's side. Kisha had no doubt that Tristan could keep up with Sparrow, even if he didn't possess a wind-based ability like Sparrow's, which allowed him to glide effortlessly across rooftops and leap between buildings.

But in truth, Tristan's awakened ability might even surpass Sparrow's in some ways. The thought made Kisha glance at his status window again, unable to suppress her curiosity.

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[Tristan]

Level 0

Strength: 20

Stamina: 27

Defense: 21

Agility: 35

Mental Capacity: 24

Charm: 9

Leadership: 9

Title: None

Skills: None

Talent: Master Of Dimensions.

Gift: Space And Time

Ability: Teleportation

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Kisha's eyes widened as she read through Tristan's newly revealed Talent and Gift. These hadn't been there before, but thanks to her Achievement, "Commander of Heaven", which increased the chances of awakening one's Talent and Gift by 30%, it had clearly worked in Tristan's favor.

And what he awakened was nothing short of astonishing.

If she had to assign a rank to it, it would undoubtedly be mythic grade. Both Space and Time—the foundations of his Gift—were tied directly to 'Teleportation.' This meant that as Tristan grew stronger, the farther and more frequently he could teleport, limited only by his spiritual energy. But what truly left her speechless was his 'Talent: Master of Dimensions.'

It was a game-changer.

If combined with his teleportation ability, this talent suggested something terrifyingly powerful: Tristan could potentially bypass any spatial boundaries—even tear through her own space territory. As long as he could decipher and crack the defenses and coordinates of a location across space and time, he could reach it.

In short, Tristan wasn't just a scout or a support—he was a one-man army, a powerful weapon all on his own.

He couldn't be limited to just a scout—his potential went far beyond that. With his abilities, he could operate as a top-tier spy, infiltrating other bases and shelters undetected. He could plant an atomic bomb in the heart of enemy territory without fear of being caught or even worrying about the blast radius—because he could simply teleport away. And that alone was terrifying.

But it didn't stop there.

His power to bypass dimensions and perceive the flow of space and time made him truly formidable. He wouldn't be fooled by abilities that manipulated reality through spatial or temporal distortion.

If an awakened user created a stand-alone space separate from reality or a hidden dimension veiled from the outside world, Tristan would sense the disturbance immediately. He could see through such disguises with ease and even enter those hidden spaces without triggering alarms or alerting the one who set them up.

Kisha instantly lit up with excitement as she glanced at Tristan's status window. She hadn't looked at it in detail since he first awakened his ability, and even back then, she had been thrilled to see that he had teleportation—a skill that alone made him an ideal messenger, scout, or even spy. But now, with his Talent and Gift also awakened, he had become even more formidable. No wonder he was Duke's right hand.