

## Apocalypse 95

### Chapter 95 Do You Want it?

Mrs. Winters watched in astonishment as Bell continuously tapped the crystal core with its foreleg, each tap growing more impatient. Sensing some meaning behind Bell's actions, she ventured, "Do you want it?"

She then heard Bell flap its wings enthusiastically with a 'buzz' after hearing her question, then tap on the crystal core again. Mrs. Winters tilted her head to the side, trying to decipher what it wanted.

"Perhaps it wants the core but wants you to clean it?" The Patriarch interjected, unsure, as he looked at the intimidating Bell. After his words left his mouth, they saw Bell flap its wings again, more excitedly this time, and even do a flip.

After hearing what the Patriarch said and seeing Bell's reaction, Mrs. Winters hurriedly wiped one crystal core clean and even used her own water to wash it before wiping it again and handing it to Bell with both hands. She felt happy that Bell was not trying to be as defensive to her as earlier when she was trying to get close to it.

Bell took the crystal core from Mrs. Winters' hands with its two front forelegs and stared at it for a while. So, the Patriarch and Mrs. Winters both watched it to see what it was trying to do with the crystal core. They both thought that Bell only found it interesting and wanted to play with it, like pet dogs and cats with toys.

Not until Bell took a bite of the crystal core, as if it were a piece of candy.

"Ah!" Mrs. Winters's exclamation caught Tristan and the rest's attention. They thought something happened to her, so they all rushed to her side, only to witness Bell eating the crystal core held in its forelegs.

After devouring the core in two swift bites, Bell tapped its forelegs again, this time on a crystal core positioned closer. Sparrow and Vulture's breath hitched as they watched with wide eyes. They worried about the consequences of Bell consuming the crystal core. Aware of Bell's significance to Kisha, they feared her wrath if anything went wrong.

The responsibility weighed heavily on them; they felt accountable for Bell's well-being, entrusted to their care by Kisha.

Mrs. Winters felt a chill run through her body, uncertain of what consequences might arise from Bell consuming the crystal core she had handed over. Minutes passed with no apparent ill effects on Bell, but its behavior grew increasingly impatient. Its wings buzzed incessantly, and it began flicking the crystal core toward Mrs. Winters with its forelegs, as if feeling neglected.

"Do you think it still wants to eat more crystal cores?" The Patriarch asked, his curiosity overshadowing the growing worry in the others' hearts. Bell's wings buzzed excitedly once again in response to his words, confirming their suspicions.

Mrs. Winters let out a sigh of relief upon seeing that the crystal core hadn't harmed Bell. Seeing the creature still eager for another one, she wordlessly took a couple more crystal cores, cleaning them with water and wiping them down before placing them on a clean towel in front of Bell.

Bell happily did another flip, seemingly expressing gratitude to Mrs. Winters before eagerly starting to eat. Everyone watched with bated breath as Bell indulged in the crystal cores, which were originally intended for when Kisha woke up.

The group was filled with anxiety, uncertain of whether this would have any negative effects on Bell's body but they couldn't even intervene with what it likes to do, so they could only watch with pursed lips.

After a few more tense minutes, Bell had consumed five additional crystal cores, bringing the total to six. Despite Bell's desire for more, they hesitated to provide her with additional cores. They were unsure of the potential consequences and aftermath, fearing that it might cause Bell to transform into one of the zombies and pose a threat to them.

Mrs. Winters acknowledged the problem and ceased counting the crystal cores, instead stowing them all inside the belt bag. She feigned ignorance of Bell's continued attempts to gather more cores. The relentless buzzing became unbearable for everyone; it disrupted their ability to rest, making it impossible to ignore Bell's persistent fussing.

Observing the unfolding events, Vulture interjected, "Bell, let's wait for Young Madama to wake up. What if she becomes upset upon discovering you've been consuming the cores?" His concern stemmed from a lack of understanding; while he recognized the potential benefits of consuming the cores, he remained uncertain about the specifics and the potential effects on Bell.

With Bell having already ingested six cores, there was a growing worry that it might do more harm than good.

Surprisingly, Vulture's words had an immediate effect, causing Bell to settle down and cease pestering Mrs. Winters. Bell was also apprehensive about Kisha's potential reaction upon discovering its consumption of the crystal cores.

After Bell calmed down, everyone breathed a sigh of relief. There had been concerns that Bell might continue indefinitely, seemingly addicted to the crystal cores and prone to becoming agitated when denied.

After everyone found a comfortable spot to rest, most of them took the opportunity to nap and recharge their energy. Others remained vigilant, keeping watch over the group. Sparrow, who had been traveling tirelessly throughout the day, was not only physically exhausted but also suffering from anemia due to significant blood loss while baiting the zombies earlier that morning.

Despite his weariness, Sparrow fell into a deep sleep, reassured by the presence of companions who would watch over him while he rested.

As if he had completely passed out from exhaustion. Tristan and Vulture empathized with Sparrow's fatigue and decided to let him sleep undisturbed. They, too, recognized the importance of rest and took the opportunity to recuperate their weary bodies, replenishing as much energy as possible before continuing their journey.

They didn't intend to ascend further floors but instead opted to traverse the nearby building from the garden. Climbing higher floors posed too many uncertainties, despite having Bell to assist them. Fortunately, stumbling upon the garden was a stroke of luck. Its proximity to the adjacent building's balcony made it a strategically better waypoint for their journey compared to the roof.

In just one hour, a commotion erupted from the other side of the garden, jolting them all from their rest. The guards quickly stood up, alert and tense, trying to comprehend the source of the disturbance. One thing was certain: it wasn't a good sign.

Thud-

Thud-

Thud-

Following the commotion, a thunderous marching sound reverberated through the air, resembling an impending stampede. The noise grew louder, sending a chill down everyone's spine. Tristan swiftly roused everyone from their slumber, including Sparrow.

The bees surrounding them swiftly formed an exclamation point, indicating danger a little further from the corner that led to the other side of the garden, where the gym and other amenities were located.

Without pausing to question or gather further information, they hastily collected their belongings and bolted away. Sparrow, still feeling lightheaded and groggy from being abruptly awakened, struggled to fully comprehend the situation. Nonetheless, he instinctively followed the others, trusting their lead.

They soon reached the edge of the garden, adjacent to the building standing beside it. A distance of 8-10 meters lay before them, which they needed to cross to reach the balcony of the adjacent apartment building.