

Apocalypse 234

Chapter 234 What Telekinesis Could Do

Keith choked up in exasperation after hearing his sister say that. They were already enduring an intense daily training regimen that not everyone could keep up with, yet his sister still pointed out that Sparrow and Vulture were stronger than Eagle and Hawk, who were among the strongest men at the base right now.

"Then, what kind of evil training did you guys go through?" Keith asked sarcastically, not wanting to lose to their team.

"Well, we basically fought hundreds of zombies swarming at us," Kisha answered, blinking her eyelashes innocently to annoy her brother.

Keith sucked in a mouthful of cold air as he heard about dealing with hundreds of zombies, while he and the scout team could only handle dozens and still felt exhausted, often returning to the base in sorry states. He felt the strength gap between the two groups was immense, and it was demoralizing.

Kisha also noticed her little brother's expression drop upon realizing the significant gap, so she stopped teasing him. "Don't worry. Now that most of you have awakened, you just need to consolidate your energy core in your brain and build your foundation. With time, you'll become stronger. Just don't rush it, and soon you'll be like Sparrow and the rest."

Kisha made sure to encourage her little brother while also giving him a gentle warning. She knew Keith tended to be impatient about becoming stronger, which sometimes caused him to stumble. Since they were already fighting zombies, they were getting accustomed to combat, making it easier for her to guide them.

"How strong can they be?" Keith asked, reluctant to let go of the topic because he believed everyone in the base was already giving their best efforts. Since awakening, they had undoubtedly grown stronger, so he hoped the difference with his sister's team wouldn't be too vast. After contemplating it, he sighed shakily to calm himself.

Seeing his brother trying to reason with himself to feel like he wasn't lacking but rather lacking opportunity, Keith wasn't wrong. They were all performing admirably and were only missing the chance to awaken their battle instincts and surpass their limits, especially now that they had awakened.

But Kisha also knew she had to strike a balance in complimenting them so they wouldn't become complacent, or worse, arrogant about their growth.

"Well, if we are going to compare, I can only say that while Hawk and Eagle have barely reached an average stats of 20, Sparrow and Vulture are both already in the 30s and could easily handle dozens of zombies on their own." Kisha felt a tinge of regret in her heart.

Sparrow, Vulture, Eagle, Hawk, and Tristan were all skilled combatants who could hold their own against a horde without losing a limb. Kisha couldn't help but feel regretful—they didn't exist in her past life because of the Coltons and the Minister of Defense.

If those five had been alive, their combat abilities would have greatly bolstered HOPE Base's fighting capacity, easily overcoming the zombie raids that occurred during blood raids or from time to time.

Keith gasped as if he were a fish out of water, opening and closing his mouth before managing to say, "No way! Then what about me?!" He pouted dejectedly.

"No need for comparison, Baby Brother. Remember, we were just civilians before all this, with no combat experience. You know we're already doing a great job considering where we started. Well, maybe aside from me who has to learn from my experience." Kisha consoled. Keith nodded in agreement.

They both understood that comparing themselves would only dampen their spirits, so Kisha stopped dwelling on unnecessary thoughts and returned to their topic.

"After our grandparents awaken, you can continue your training and increase your outings outside the base to fight the zombies. Oh, and don't forget to collect their crystal cores. Our team here has gathered many crystal cores from the zombies we've killed. Besides being the source of superhumans' level upgrades, we're starting to use them as currency.

Once other shelters or bases catch wind of this, they're likely to follow suit," Kisha instructed, showing Keith virtually what a crystal core looked like. While they were on the topic, she taught Keith how to distinguish genuine crystal cores, just as she had taught Sparrow and Vulture before.

Keith, being a 'Mental Type' superhuman, quickly grasped the point and could feel the spiritual fluctuation inside the crystal core Kisha had sent him. Kisha had just discovered that, in addition to the territory's functions and features, she could essentially send gifts or items to anyone within her base as if using instant delivery, materializing them out of thin air.

This feature was similar to how she had complete access to warehouses or storerooms even from a distance, allowing her to retrieve or store items remotely. All these capabilities fascinated her, and they were still quite novel. Fortunately, while chatting with Keith, she also explored the territory functions further to better understand their workings.

Keith felt like his sister's abilities were overpowered. Then, as if a light bulb had lit up in his mind, he remembered something. "Sis! Have you awakened too?!" He was more than excited, thinking that if her territory was already this amazing, her awakened ability must be even more impressive.

"I did," Kisha replied, adding suspense to her answer. She could tell her little brother was eager to know, and when she saw him unconsciously holding his breath, she couldn't help but giggle to tease him. His face contorted slightly in mock anger when he realized she was playing with him. Finally, Kisha spilled the beans, "Just like you, I've awakened a 'Mental Type' ability."

"Which is it? I'm sure it's not 'Illusion,' right?" Keith confirmed eagerly.

"I've awakened Telekinesis," Kisha replied.

Keith stared at his sister, contemplating the ability she had awakened. 'Isn't Telekinesis weak?' He recalled internet discussions from the early 2000s, people talking about bending spoons with their minds and moving objects around. 'That just sounds...' He paused, looking back at his sister with a conflicted smile.

He wanted to encourage her, but then he remembered their shared classification as 'Mental Type' superhumans. He couldn't shake the belief that their awakened abilities might be useless in battle.

Kisha laughed aloud, knowing exactly what her brother was thinking. It was a common reaction whenever people found out about her awakened ability. She had often relegated Telekinesis to mundane tasks like cleaning or assisting with minor tasks since most people didn't see bending spoons or moving objects as particularly useful in more serious situations.

In her previous lives, Kisha had experienced similar treatment. Initially, she could only manipulate small objects like spoons, which led others to see her as little more than a convenient delivery service for passing things around in the office or on the battlefield.

But it wasn't until she accidentally used her ability to move a pen and attack a zombie that breached their defenses, striking those at the back, that she realized Telekinesis had a much broader range of applications. Its flexibility depended on the user's intent and their understanding of what telekinetic abilities could achieve.

It was only because she and those around her limited what she believed she could do, preventing her from exploring beyond mere menial tasks.