

Apocalypse 235

Chapter 235 The Question

Kisha also knew that if she didn't correct her brother's way of thinking, he might undervalue himself due to his seemingly useless ability in battle. In reality, his ability could be deadly if misused and was a significant challenge to contend with.

Instead of speaking, Kisha stood up from her seat. With a wave of her hand, the video that had been projecting only her face now captured her entire body. After taking a deep breath, she waved both hands, causing four daggers to float around her. Initially, they levitated slowly, but with a smirk, she flicked her hands, and the daggers began to circle around her rapidly, forming a protective barrier.

The daggers revolved around her so fast that they created afterimages, giving the illusion of hundreds of daggers surrounding Kisha.

The barrier consisted of razor-sharp knives moving at such speed that they would shred anyone who attempted to enter. The grass beneath Kisha's feet was shredded as well, creating a circle of dust and soil visible around her, contrasting with the abundant grass outside the circle where she stood.

Keith, watching from the feed, widened his eyes in disbelief at what he was witnessing. He could sense that his sister was holding back, only revealing a fraction of her awakened ability. His mind involuntarily wandered to what she could achieve in battle, and he felt his knees weaken as a shiver ran down his body.

Only then did he believe his sister's assertion about the vast potential of 'Mental Type' superhumans. While he hadn't witnessed the abilities of other superhumans firsthand, he was certain that his sister was among the most formidable and deadly. Seeing her display such power, his role model, filled him with a surge of pride and aspiration.

He eagerly anticipated the day when he could become a significant asset to his sister, offering assistance rather than just receiving protection. He was determined not only to be capable of defending himself but also to protect his sister and grandparents, sharing the responsibility and burden equally. With renewed determination, he vowed to double his efforts to become stronger.

After observing the determination on her younger brother's face, Kisha ceased showing off, returning the daggers to her inventory before settling back on the boulder. "Did you see that? Despite 'Mental Type' abilities sounding insignificant and less powerful, with effort and proper use, we can surpass more than half of awakened individuals in terms of battle proficiency and usefulness.

'Mental Type' superhumans are also among the most complex due to their numerous subtypes, making it challenging to ascertain their capabilities and weaknesses."

"I hereby welcome you to the 'Mental Type' ability club!" Kisha joked. Only then did her brother burst into laughter, forgetting his earlier concerns and discontent. He appeared more confident, his mischievous smile returning.

Using her control over the territory, Kisha then sent Keith a Scarlet Honey bottle as a gift. They floated momentarily before Keith took them.

"What is this, sister?" he asked, looking puzzled. Though he recognized it as honey, it looked magical and unlike any ordinary honey. Knowing his sister's capabilities and magical prowess, he trusted that the honey in his hand was something beneficial.

"That's Scarlet Honey, produced by my Scarlet Bees. After your daily training, take a spoonful of it. It will aid your growth, strengthen your foundation, and fortify your constitution before you level up. This way, we can maximize your growth, surpassing others at the same level," Kisha explained.

She knew her brother was a gamer and was familiar with this concept from novels and manhua he often read.

She had even thought that her brother would be better suited for the system, given his greater knowledge and likely ability to maximize its capabilities.

"But you can't give it to our grandparents just yet. They need to practice with their awakened abilities and stabilize the virus in their energy core before they can safely take the Scarlet Honey. If they consume it prematurely, their unsettled energy could spiral out of control and potentially harm them. But don't worry, once I determine it's safe for them, I'll give them a portion.

For now, you take this," Kisha explained carefully to reassure Keith and alleviate any unnecessary concerns.

"Okay, I trust whatever my sister tells me because I know you'd never harm us," Keith said playfully. His words warmed Kisha's heart and filled her with happiness. She hadn't realized her little brother felt this way, and it made her feel that all the sacrifices she had made were worthwhile. If only Keith were in front of her, she would affectionately ruffle his hair and give him a tight hug.

Kisha chuckled. "I'm glad you trust me," she teased.

"By the way, sis, what do Scarlet Bees look like, and how are they different from normal bees? Are they one of the mutant animals and insects you mentioned before?" Keith asked eagerly. During their missions outside the base, he hadn't encountered any mutant animals, insects, or plants yet, and he wondered if they were fortunate or if these mutants simply hadn't appeared yet.

Kisha gestured towards a nearby scarlet worker bee gathering around the flowers. Within moments, it zoomed towards her, and suddenly, a large bee the size of her palm hovered near Kisha's face. Keith gasped loudly, the sudden intake of air making him feel like he was choking on the dryness in his throat.

"This is a Scarlet Worker Bee. The Scarlet Queen Bee is even larger and has a deeper scarlet color. These Scarlet Bees aren't mutant insects; they're my spiritual beasts," Kisha explained. The Scarlet Worker Bee happily circled around her a few times before she gestured for it to resume its work.

"Spiritual beasts, like the ones from the Murim World in novels?!" Keith exclaimed excitedly, his gaze fixed on Kisha.

"Oh, so there are novels like that out there? My Scarlet Queen Bee is actually from the Murim World, the last of its kind," Kisha explained with a shrug, her thoughts turning to Keith's comment. She recalled that 008 had mentioned there was only one system in her world, so how did people on Earth know about the Murim World and create stories about it?

Questions about the system, the worlds, and more kept piling up in her mind, but she couldn't find answers. Even 008 didn't have any information beyond the constellations and its own origins; it was unaware of anything outside its knowledge.

Just like how a billion-year-old virus ended up on Earth, or whether a Constellation placed it there; how the system decided to attach itself to its host; or even how the entire universe operates.

It could be possible that the aliens people on Earth refer to are actually individuals from different worlds who have accidentally arrived on Earth. According to 008, these otherworldly realms are more advanced and resource-rich compared to hers.

There have been numerous sightings of aliens and countless questions surrounding lost civilizations that seemingly possessed advanced technologies—such as constructing pyramids and towering temples with mechanisms far beyond human understanding and the technological capabilities of their time. These phenomena have been documented across the globe.

Archaeologists and other sectors have yet to uncover anything definitive about these anomalies, sparking controversy and countless unanswered questions. Many groups have developed their own theories about these anomalies, as well as sightings of mermaids and monsters. If they really indeed came from those worlds, then, it might be the best explanation there is.