

Apocalypse 287

Chapter 287 Botanist Acquired

"And besides," Kisha said confidently, "I believe Daisy's Talent and Gift would make her an excellent Botanist."

"Really?" Daisy asked, her eyes sparkling with anticipation as she looked at Kisha.

"Yes, if I'm not mistaken," Kisha said with a reassuring smile, "you have a Talent for plant breeding and a Gift called 'Scope.' This Gift could be incredibly useful, as it might allow you to access detailed information about plants, almost like having an encyclopedia at your fingertips.

With this ability, you'll be able to study plants more thoroughly and cross-breed them, potentially creating more resilient varieties that can withstand changing climates and revitalize dying lands."

Truthfully, Kisha had high expectations for Daisy. From her previous experiences, she remembered how relentless climate changes had become. Summers grew unbearably hot, winters frigid, and sometimes the weather would deviate drastically from the norm—blizzards in summer, droughts in winter, and scorching heat at unpredictable times.

These erratic shifts were not just inconvenient; they caused the soil to die and turn rusty, making it impossible for unmutated plants to survive. As a result, the air around the world grew thinner, exacerbating the environmental crisis. Kisha hoped Daisy's skills would be key to developing resilient plant varieties capable of withstanding these extreme conditions.

These extreme climate changes had severe consequences, leading to a rise in respiratory issues among those who hadn't awakened. Many people suffered from debilitating asthma, further reducing the

human population. Despite Kisha and Duke's efforts to rally scientists and botanists to find a solution, their research yielded little success.

Perhaps their struggle stemmed from lacking the specific expertise Daisy possessed—her talent in plant breeding and her "Scope" gift to understand plant properties might be the key to discovering effective solutions.

Reflecting on this, Kisha felt a pang of regret for the loss of such superhumans in her previous lives. Had they survived, the prospects for humanity's survival might have been more promising. Now that she had these valuable individuals in her care, she felt a renewed sense of hope for the future. All she needed to do was protect these precious treasures and ensure their potential was fully realized.

Kisha nodded with satisfaction at Daisy, pleased with her newfound sense of purpose. However, this development left Gant and Mike feeling restless and inadequate. They saw their younger sister finding a meaningful role for her awakened ability, and it stirred a strong sense of urgency in them to prove their own worth.

Having matured rapidly after the events that befell their parents, and with their grandfather aging, they felt a deep responsibility to protect Daisy. They were determined not to let her progress while they remained stagnant, driven by the belief that others saw them as having weaker mentalities or being unable to handle the potential trauma of their abilities.

Mike, the older brother, spoke up with determined conviction, drawing everyone's attention. "City Lord, I would like to request to continue taking care of the farm animals as I have been. I believe there might be a way to enhance their growth without forming a bond with them," he stated firmly, confident that a solution could be found to this challenge.

Gant added, drawing everyone's attention with his earnest tone. "City Lord, I also feel a strong connection to the fisheries and aquatic animals in our territory. However, like my brother mentioned, we believe there might be a way to address this issue. We want to contribute to the base's growth and support its development.

Currently, the base relies heavily on what our territory can provide while we build it up, and with our limited resources, maintaining the flow is crucial. If my brother and I don't help, we risk disrupting the supply, which would only add to the people's distress." His mature and thoughtful words made everyone in the office realize the depth of his understanding of the situation and was stunned.

For Kisha, witnessing children mature rapidly in the apocalyptic era was not unusual. In a world where survival was paramount, these children had no choice but to grow up quickly. With no one left to lean on or protect them, they had to adapt, learn new skills, and become resourceful just to avoid being abandoned or deemed useless.

This urgency was even greater for those with siblings depending on them, driving them to mature faster to ensure their survival and the well-being of those who relied on them.

Kisha understood the source of Mike and Gant's sudden change in decision. They didn't want to be left behind by Daisy, as it would undermine their ability to protect her and stand by her side as her older brothers. It was not just about pride, but also a drive to become stronger and better.

This determination to improve and not fall short was what would fuel their growth and make them formidable in the future.

Kisha saw no issue with their drive or request, but she remained concerned about sending the young ones to face trauma while still searching for a solution.

Bell's voice suddenly intruded on Kisha's thoughts through their mind-link. "Master, what they said holds some truth. As beast tamers, they can indeed form bonds with the beasts they tame, but they can also sever those bonds. After all, how would beast tamers be able to sell or let go of the beasts they've nurtured if they couldn't?"

While bonds can be formed, they can also be broken, or the beasts can be nurtured without forming a deep connection. Additionally, beast tamers differentiate between livestock and beasts worth taming, adhering to the survival of the fittest principle that even they understand."

"I believe these young beast tamers lack proper guidance, which is why they unintentionally formed bonds with livestock and animals meant for food. They got overwhelmed by their abilities without proper direction," Bell added confidently.

Everyone in the room fell silent, waiting for Kisha to speak. She stared ahead, lost in thought, her gaze distant. No one wanted to interrupt her, and they were at a loss for words, unsure how to address the situation.

"Then, what do you propose?" Kisha asked Bell. Given Bell's background from the Murim World and its ancestors' experience with beast tamers after forming a contract with one, Kisha trusted that Bell had a deeper understanding of the subject. She believed there was little difference between the beast tamers from Murim and the abilities of Mike and Gant, so she valued Bell's advice on how to proceed.

"Master, how about I teach you first, and then you can teach them?" Bell suggested. Kisha hesitated, unsure about this approach. She was concerned that learning the technique herself would take time, and without a thorough understanding of every aspect of beast taming, she might end up confusing Mike and Gant rather than helping them.

She feared that without mastering the technique first, she could inadvertently misguide the two children and jeopardize their foundational skills.

Since Bell was contracted with Kisha, she could sense and understand Kisha's emotions and thoughts unless one of them chose to block the connection. Right now, with their connection fully open, Bell grasped Kisha's concerns and reassured her, "Don't worry, Master. It won't take long for you to understand the technique.

Even without mastering it completely, you'll be able to teach it effectively once you grasp the core principles."