

Apocalypse 38

Chapter 38 Keith's Ability

A relaxing wind blew from the open window, and the sound of the soft flutter of the curtains was calming to the nerves. Kisha inhaled the cold fresh air and slowly opened her eyes as she stretched her arms.

She took the blanket off intending to climb out of the bed but a strong muscular arm clung to her waist and pulled her even closer. Her back was greeted by a strong muscular chest, she wasn't angry in particular but instead smiled affectionately as she slowly turned around to face the person behind her.

"Didn't you promise to walk in the garden with me every morning?" She pats his arm that was clinging around her waist.

The man pulled her closer and kissed her cheeks. "Good morning my beautiful wife." He lazily opened his deep seductive eyes and met her gentle orbs. He felt contented with the life he currently has, opening his eyes every morning with his wife in his arms. He smiled dotingly at her.

He caressed her stomach and gently placed a kiss on it. "Good morning my son."

The blissful morning made Kisha involuntarily giggle and a wide smile plastered on her lips. She shared the same feeling as the man in front of her, contented and happy with the life she was leading. She is simply enjoying the time of her life.

Despite her happiness and wide smile, she was still pulled back from her wonderful dream to her reality. Her blissful moment suddenly turned to displeasure. She opened her eyes to the dull ceiling of the base,

she couldn't even remember what she was laughing about in her dreams. She knew it was a really wonderful dream but she couldn't grasp what it was and who the person was.

The vivid voice and face she just saw and heard were suddenly enveloped by a thin veil, when she felt like she was about to remember the important part, she would then lose it. It was very frustrating and she felt restless, feeling that she was missing something important but did not know what it was.

Not wanting it to affect her overall mood, she forced herself to push it at the back of her mind and quickly washed up to head down.

As early as 6 in the morning, the Evans brothers, and Duke was already doing some stretches in the open field.

Eric jogged straight to Kisha and greeted her. "Good morning Ms. Aldens. Are you out for a run?"

Kisha only nodded at him and wanted to walk past him but he followed her. "May I run with you?" He looked at Kisha enthusiastically.

Kisha doesn't have the heart to turn him down when he is smiling innocently. Like what they said, No slap in the face to those who are smiling. Luckily, Duke walked to her side without saying anything and he just stood between her and Eric. His action was very natural and protective of her after he felt she was feeling uncomfortable.

He was acting as if nothing had happened last night.

Actually, he barely slept because he was having an identity crisis. The feeling of shame, mixed with self-reproach but at the same time, he felt alive. He was ashamed because his self-control didn't seem to be as strong as he thought it was but at the same time, he felt alive since these feelings were new to him.

Therefore, he decided to pay close attention to Kisha, however, Eric following Kisha around doesn't sit well with his liking. It is undoubtedly irritating.

The Evans brothers wanted to have time to talk to Kisha, to get to know her better, that's why they are trying to find a common ground to talk about, yet, Duke is getting in between their quality time. The sparks are flying around whenever their gazes meet.

The four were exasperated, still, they were well aware that they couldn't beat Duke up. They tried to shoot a pitiful look at Kisha but she pretended not to see it so they just gave up and followed them from the back.

They ran 5 laps circling the field when Keith came down with his grandparents and called Kisha with a bright smile. Kisha stopped running after hearing his voice and smiled back at Keith as she walked closer, followed by Duke.

The four brothers were looking at Keith as if another cat had stolen their mice. They were shooting daggers at him with an unfriendly smile.

"How do you feel baby brother?" Kisha's dotting smile was caught by the Evans brothers and they are jealous as hell. Their lips are twitching while they are trying to keep a calm facade.

"I feel as light as a feather!" Keith looked down on his fingers that was squirming. "But sister, I don't know what I can do yet."

Kisha stroked his head and smiled considerately. "No rush. You just awakened and it will take time for you to get used to it. You just need stimulation or guidance to feel the changes in your body."

The four brothers are clueless about the awakening and before they could have a chance to ask, Kisha urged Ethan to train her grandparents and everyone else.

Kisha faced Ethan with an indifferent expression and said. "Ethan right? I'll leave the civilian training with you, you can arrange the 2 hours training schedule every day."

Ethan felt vexed, her expression changed so fast that the dotting gaze she just had towards Keith was replaced by indifference when she faced him. He nodded at her and still smiled at her enthusiastically, thinking that it was his time to show Kisha what a cool brother she had, which was him.

"You can leave this to me!" He puffed up his chest and patted it with vigor.

Kisha just nodded and led Keith to the corner leaving them after she greeted her grandparents and told them not to overwork themselves.

The difference in treatment, it wouldn't hurt if the Evans brothers did not compare themselves to the Aldens.

Kisha made Keith sit down in the grass and meditate to feel the energy in his body. Simultaneously, she checked his status window.

[Keith Aldens]

Level 0

Strength: 5

Stamina: 4

Defense: 4

Agility: 6

Mental Capacity: 20

Charm: 10

Leadership: 6

Title: None

Skills: Phantasm

Talent: Mind Manipulation

Gift: None

Ability: Mental

Kisha nodded after confirming that he still had the same ability, however, it was only now that she found out that he had a talent for mind manipulation. So this was the reason why he had so much potential in making vivid illusions before. It was just, he wasn't given time to develop.

If he could master this, he would be an indispensable member of this base and be part of the top-ranking ability users.

Kisha felt excited for Keith as she started to plan how to help him. She felt giddy but still did her part to guide him little by little on how to get used to the energy pulsing in his head and how to utilize the same energy to bring out his ability to create a small illusion of a rabbit.

The illusion of the rabbit was blurry and in its 2D form. When creating an illusion, one's creativity and imagination will be tested because they have to project what they create in their imagination into reality.

"You're doing great baby brother." Kisha cheered him on. "This is your first time making an illusion, and you can already make out of something. You have great control, you just need practice." She pat his shoulder.

Keith was not discourage by the result and listened to his sister. And he continued to maintain the illusion for few minutes and released it when he is tired and meditate to recover a little of his energy. He repeated the process a few times.

Duke was silently watching from the side, taking notes of everything Kisha said and pointed out for future reference. He has a strong intuition that he will awaken a mental ability.

They continued to practice until 8 in the morning, Kisha wa called by Ethan and the others to head to the cafeteria to eat their breakfast and so they stopped their training and followed to eat.

Eliot was busy in the kitchen preparing everyone's food while Melody put the cooked food in the tray for a buffet style set up. She was not having a good mood that's why Eliot let her to slack off in the kitchen and just ask her to transfer the cooked food while he did the rest.

Melody noticed Duke entered the cafeteria, her eyes regained their glow. "Duke!" She wave at him and immediately took a tray and a plate to give him big servings of everything.

Duke did not look her way, he followed Kisha, passed a tray and a plate to her, he would even ask her what she likes to eat and get a big servings for her.

Kisha was looking at him and helplessly said. "Duke, I can do it." She glances at his plate that it still empty and glance at the food in front. She took his plate and get a servings of his favorite food and once she's done, she places his plate back to his tray.

Duke was over the moon being taken care of by Kisha. His smiling eyes betrayed his indifferent face. "Thank you."

This was witnessed by Melody who, by now was seeting in anger. But no one paid her any attention, even the Evans brother were all paying attention to Kisha.

Kisha seated with her family, on her left was Keith and on the right is Duke.

"Is the patient awake?" Kisha asked before she took a bite of her bacon sandwich.

"Yes, I'll be visiting him after breakfast. Care to join?"

Kisha nodded and continued to eat