

Apocalypse 385

Chapter 385 Need To Buy Another Manual

It wasn't long before Kisha saw a notification appear in front of her, indicating an increase in her stats and multiplier.

However, she didn't stop there. Just like the first time she used the Scarlet Honey continuously, she pressed on, consuming more to push her limits further.

But she wasn't alone—Duke was following the same approach. After hearing about Kisha's success with this method, his concerns about potential repercussions faded.

Time was a luxury they didn't have, and taking the safest route to level up was no longer an option.

Not only were they uncertain about the possibility of another zombie raid, but they also had no idea what fate awaited Rose.

No one but the two of them knew what they were planning.

While Kisha quietly guided the energy through her body, a part of her consciousness kept a close watch on Rose, who was just a few feet away.

This was only possible for her because she was a mental-type, possessing a stronger mentality than both superhumans and ordinary humans.

She had the ability to create a separate consciousness at will, but doing so consumed a significant portion of her mental capacity.

This made it more challenging for her to focus on guiding the energy within her body.

But she didn't have any other choice but to take the hard route now.

If she didn't keep an eye on Rose, who knew if Rose might suddenly break free from the crystallized ice and attack Kisha while her guard was down?

Unable to fully concentrate on guiding the energy from the Scarlet Honey, Kisha quickly began to struggle. Her face turned pale, and cold sweat started to bead and trickle down her forehead.

Another notification appeared, confirming that she had successfully guided the energy through her body, converting it into her own and boosting her stats and multiplier.

However, despite the progress, she still had a long way to go and was already feeling utterly drained.

Fortunately, despite having her consciousness split in two, she was still able to absorb the maximum energy from each dose of Scarlet Honey.

Duke, on the other hand, was also struggling. This was his first time using Scarlet Honey continuously without rest.

In the past, he only took as much as his body could handle. But now, he was determined to push beyond his limits. So, after successfully absorbing the energy from one dose, he immediately took another, just like Kisha.

He wasn't faring any better than Kisha at this point. Duke let out a small grunt of discomfort, but inside, he felt as if his entire body was ablaze.

It was as if molten lava coursed through his veins, and the veins in his forehead bulged ominously, threatening to burst at any moment.

But even then, Duke didn't stop.

Not far from him, Gant watched nervously.

Although he was still considered an amateur, his grandfather had taught him and his siblings how to sense spiritual fluctuations, enabling them to distinguish real crystal cores from fakes.

While most awakened individuals in the base were familiar with this skill, because Kisha taught this to them or made Sparrow and the others teach them this skill, it still required a certain level of talent to successfully perceive the energy fluctuations.

Among those with the talent were the twins, and at that moment, Gant sensed the chaotic spiritual energy emanating from Duke.

It was so intense that it sent shivers down his spine, causing goosebumps to rise on his skin.

Witnessing Duke in pain only intensified Gant's anxiety; he could clearly see that Duke's struggle was far from easy.

Even though Kisha had successfully taught them the technique she developed, it didn't mean they would be free from discomfort and pain during continuous consumption.

After a while, Duke finally acclimated to the intense sensations; the pain began to subside, and he could sense his body growing stronger.

Kisha, too, was adapting to her divided consciousness, managing two tasks simultaneously. She felt a growing lightness in her body, and notifications continued to appear intermittently, marking her progress.

Before long, Kisha was drenched in sweat, her multiplier having already maxed out, yet her stats were still far from their limit. Determined, she pressed on, continuing to use the Scarlet Honey until she reached the full cap of her body.

Unlike her first attempt, this time it took Kisha a full eight hours to reach her maximum capacity.

The separation of her consciousness made the process more challenging and time-consuming.

She had to be extra cautious; any distraction could cause her technique to backfire, potentially resulting in internal harm.

What made the process even more challenging was the presence of two energies within her body.

Kisha had to meticulously guide the energy from the Scarlet Honey into her system and her core while ensuring it wouldn't disturb the fragile balance between her Spiritual Energy and Mana.

Even a minor ripple could lead to catastrophic results, potentially causing her heart or brain to explode from the energies running amok.

Despite her eagerness to gain strength quickly, Kisha knew she couldn't rush the process.

She had to carefully monitor her body's responses and how the two contrasting energies within her interacted, ensuring she moved at a pace that wouldn't jeopardize her progress.

Perhaps it was the miraculous properties of the Scarlet Honey, or its ability to bolster one's constitution, but fortunately for Kisha, the two energies showed no signs of going berserk.

However, she knew better than to let her guard down. Maintaining constant vigilance took a toll on her mental stamina, leaving her drained.

Thankfully, her passive skill provided some relief.

Duke, however, wasn't as fortunate. Even after eight hours, he still hadn't completed the process.

He had to pause intermittently to fully absorb the essence of the Scarlet Honey and allow his body to digest it properly before he could take another dose.

Continuing to take more doses without fully digesting the previous one would only harm his body rather than help it.

It felt as if his body was accumulating toxins, allowing them to reach a boiling point before they could wreak havoc.

Once she confirmed that she had reached her body's cap, Kisha wasted no time. She retrieved a handful of cleaned level 0 crystal cores and popped them into her mouth like they were mere candy.

While munching, she focused on digesting the small amount of Spiritual energy contained within the cores and guiding it to her energy core.

However, with each bite, she felt a stirring in her heart, as if the mana residing there was dissatisfied, resenting the fact that Kisha was solely expanding and upgrading her Spiritual energy.

With a sigh of resignation, she realized she had no idea how to increase her mana without relying on an item, unlike the way she could with her Spiritual energy.

After her level-up, she knew her Spiritual energy would increase, potentially creating another imbalance with her mana.

If that happened, it could lead to another clash within her, similar to what she had experienced before.

"Host, perhaps we could purchase a manual on how mages cultivate their mana hearts," 008 suggested suddenly, causing Kisha to choke on the crystal core she had just placed in her mouth.

"Mana heart? What's that?" Kisha asked, coughing a few times to clear her throat.

"A mana heart is similar to your energy core," 008 explained with confidence.