

## **Apocalypse 387**

Chapter 387 The manual

[Current System Points: 420,000]

[Manual: Profound Understanding of Mana: Stages and Techniques.]

[Description: An ancient manual filled with profound knowledge on mana cultivation, this tome contains a comprehensive collection of theories, techniques, and deep insights into the nature of mana.

It delves into its various functions and how it operates among magical creatures. Additionally, it includes a rare and powerful theory on the Dragon Heart, offering a detailed explanation on how to transform a simple mana heart into a Dragon Heart, capable of containing and harnessing limitless mana.

Grade: EX

Type: Manual]

[Price: 400,000]

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Kisha glanced back and forth between the price and her status window, her thoughts racing.

The subtle stirring of energy within her was a clear sign—the spiritual energy and mana inside her were beginning to clash again.

This growing discomfort warned her that if she continued training her spiritual energy or consumed the remaining crystal cores without finding a way to balance the two forces, she would be facing another life-threatening conflict.

Right now, she couldn't afford to focus solely on training, not with Rose still needing her attention.

If she persisted down this path, she would not only endanger herself but also jeopardize all her hard-earned progress.

If Rose were to emerge while she struggled to control the chaotic energies within her, the consequences could be disastrous.

With a pained expression and a heavy heart, Kisha made the purchase, her hands trembling as she confirmed the transaction.

[Will you purchase this Manual with the amount of 400,000 points?]

[Yes] or [No]

With trembling hands, she clicked 'Yes,' shutting her eyes tightly to avoid witnessing the 400,000 points vanish from her system balance, leaving her with just 20,000.

Taking a shaky breath, she opened her eyes to see a notification confirming her successful purchase.

The manual materialized before her, floating in midair. Now that she had paid for it, she steeled herself and opened the manual, carefully placing the crystal cores back into her inventory for the time being.

She decided to study the manual first, eager to learn how to enhance her mana before continuing with her level-up.

As soon as she opened the manual, a wave of déjà vu washed over her, just like how the slave contract she had made with Aston and the others.

The moment the manual unfolded, a streak of golden light illuminated her vision, and snake-like inscriptions began to slither toward her.

They wound their way directly to her heart and brain, while a magic circle materialized beneath her feet.

As the inscriptions reached her brain, a torrent of knowledge surged through her mind.

Concepts and theories about mana began to materialize, as if she had personally conducted the extensive studies on the subject.

She found herself grasping these ideas on a profoundly deeper level, her understanding expanding beyond anything she had imagined.

She was astounded by the flood of information filling her mind, feeling an increasing connection to her mana heart.

Gradually, she began to sense the mana surrounding her, its presence becoming more vivid and tangible.

As the transfer of knowledge continued, Kisha settled into a cross-legged position, focusing intently on the mana around her.

She began to absorb it into her body, preparing herself and her mana heart to forge her first ring.

Before long, Kisha began to float gracefully in the air, surrounded by a shimmering protective barrier.

A cosmic ring materialized around her, pulsating with energy, while her eyes remained closed in concentration.

Meanwhile, the manual rapidly flipped through its pages, the words illuminating her understanding and guiding her transformation.

Within her heart, a constricting ring began to form, spinning rapidly and causing an unsettling pressure as it tightened around her.

Kisha could feel the discomfort intensifying, and soon, a thin streak of blood trickled from the corner of her mouth.

'I suppose I'm being a bit impatient,' Kisha thought, taking a moment to steady her breathing. She slowed her absorption of the surrounding mana and focused intently on stabilizing the first ring she was attempting to create.

After stabilizing herself, she successfully created her first ring with relative ease.

However, she didn't stop there; she moved on to form her second ring, increasing her absorption rate of the surrounding mana.

This would serve as fuel while she burned mana to forge the second ring.

After her first attempt, Kisha gained a deeper understanding of the process and felt more confident as she approached her second attempt.

With a sense of controlled ease, she successfully created her second ring.

Eager to jump straight into forming her third, she began the process but suddenly felt her mana heart tremble, on the verge of collapse.

She realized she had pushed herself too hard, creating two mana rings in quick succession without allowing herself any rest.

Typically, other mages take their time, creating one mana ring only after extensive preparation, ensuring they have the appropriate threshold of mana stored in their mana hearts before expanding their mana pool.

But Since Kisha already has a bigger mana pool by forcefully increasing her mana with the help of her spiritual energy, she could skip the other preparations and form the first and second rings.

But as she approached the third, she realized she lacked the necessary amount of mana to support its creation.

After pushing herself to the limit, Kisha felt an unexpected lightness wash over her.

The intense clash between the two energies subsided, and she sensed her mana heart growing stronger than ever.

The sensation of the two rings encircling her mana heart was nothing short of exhilarating, filling her with a profound sense of accomplishment.

Kisha felt her senses sharpen, as if the world around her had been illuminated with vibrant colors and clarity.

Knowledge flooded her mind, expanding her understanding in ways she had never imagined.

When she finally opened her eyes and noticed the manual, she saw that it was already beginning to disintegrate, turning to ashes before her very gaze.

'Oh! So it's a one-time use...' Kisha mused, watching as the manual completely vanished before her eyes.

She could sense that her mana had now surpassed her spiritual energy in strength, and her mana pool had doubled in size.

Although she was certain that her mana had increased, it no longer disturbed her spiritual energy, creating a harmonious balance between the two.

She could now increase her mana and spiritual energy independently, no longer needing to worry about maintaining balance.

It felt as if they had finally found their own space, ceasing to clash and allowing each other to thrive.

After confirming her progress, she pulled out the crystal cores again and began munching on them carelessly, watching her EXP rise dramatically.

As she guided the spiritual energy into her energy core, she noticed a significant change; the flow of spiritual energy felt much smoother this time.

She wasn't sure if it was her newfound knowledge or her mana aiding the flow, but now, she didn't have to struggle to guide her spiritual energy to her energy core.

It felt as though it was sorting itself out, effortlessly flowing straight to her core without causing any fuss.

She began to munch faster, and soon she found herself on her last bite, just moments away from leveling up.