

Apocalypse 592

Chapter 592 The Beginning Of The End's Battle 2

The strain it placed on her was unsustainable in prolonged combat, and using it recklessly could leave her drained and vulnerable.

For now, she knew she had to focus on conserving her energy and honing her abilities when the opportunity arose.

This battle wasn't just a test of strength—it was a test of resourcefulness and endurance.

Kisha took a deep breath, inhaling deeply and exhaling slowly to steady her racing thoughts.

With her mind slightly clearer, she opened her Skill Tab, her eyes scanning through the list of skills at her disposal.

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[Active Skills]

Telekinesis Level 2

Perception Level 0

One Body (Growth Type) Level 2

Rainbow Cube

Lion's Roar

[Passive Skills]

One Man Team

Healing Dome (Growth Type) Level 2

People's Heart

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As her gaze landed on a particular skill, she froze. 'Rainbow Cube'.

She had almost forgotten about this ability entirely—an intriguing skill buried in her arsenal that she had never tried using before.

Curiosity sparked, and with a flick of her finger, she tapped on the description tab to uncover its potential.

[Active Skill: Rainbow Cube]

[Description: Creates a separate, customizable space that can trap anything inside. The size of the cube depends on the user's mana. Consumes mana to generate the space.

Grade: EX]

The word "trap" ignited a spark of inspiration in Kisha's mind. She glanced around her surroundings, searching for a suitable object to test her skill.

Her eyes fell on a discarded bullet cartridge lying on the ground.

With a slight wave of her hand, she focused her mana and conjured an enclosed space—a transparent cube shimmering with iridescent rainbow hues, it was just like a bubble catching the light.

Guided by her telekinesis, she maneuvered the 'Rainbow Cube' closer until it hovered directly in front of her face.

Curious, Kisha reached out and tapped the surface of the cube.

To her surprise, though it appeared as delicate as a bubble and looked just like a bubble, it was as solid as steel.

She felt an odd sense of connection between this skill and her telekinesis, a resonance she couldn't entirely explain.

Then, an idea struck her.

Concentrating, she controlled the 'Rainbow Cube' with her will to shrink.

It responded seamlessly, its space contracting until the bullet cartridge inside was compressed beyond recognition.

Within moments, the cartridge was reduced to a flattened scrap no thicker than a needle, crushed effortlessly within the cube's confines.

Kisha's heart drummed fiercely in her chest as realization dawned—this skill was far more powerful than she had ever imagined.

The more mana she funneled into the 'Rainbow Cube', the larger it grew, capable of trapping multiple objects—or even enemies—within its confines like an indestructible prison.

What made this skill truly formidable was its subtlety.

It activated without any distinct patterns or visual indicators, making it nearly impossible for enemies to detect.

The element of surprise it offered was invaluable, turning the 'Rainbow Cube' into a perfect hidden weapon for ambushes or sneak attacks.

Excited, Kisha quickly returned to her position, a spark of confidence and mischievous anticipation lighting up her eyes.

Those standing nearby noticed that she did not have her daggers floating around her and grew distracted due to curiosity, glancing between her and the battlefield.

They couldn't help but shift their focus to what their City Lord might be planning.

Suddenly, a commotion broke out among the warriors as something unusual caught their attention.

"Whoa! What's that?"

"T-The zombies... they're floating in midair!"

"No, wait—look closely! They're trapped inside some kind of... bubble?!"

"But why does the bubble look like a cube?"

"Wait a second... who's doing this? Do we have a new awakened ability user on our side?"

"Holy shit! This is amazing!"

Kisha raised her hand and channeled 10 points of mana into her skill. In an instant, she conjured a massive cube that entrapped 15–20 zombies, packed tightly together like sardines in a can.

The trapped zombies, unaware of what restrained them, began thrashing and banging against the cube's transparent walls in confusion.

The structure shimmered faintly, glinting with a rainbow-like hue as it floated slightly off the ground.

The soldiers and warriors atop the wall stared in astonishment, their eyes fixed on the hovering cube that held the struggling zombies.

The cube itself wasn't particularly large; it was simply that the zombies had been packed so tightly together, allowing Kisha to trap that much inside.

Without warning, the cube contracted in the blink of an eye.

The soldiers on the walls were left in stunned silence as black blood splattered in every direction.

In an instant, the cube vanished, leaving no trace behind—no cube, no bodies—just a pool of dark blood splattered across the ground.

In reality, when the rainbow cube had crushed the zombies, it had instantly disappeared, leaving only the compressed bodies in its wake.

The suddenness of the cube's disappearance caused the remains to fall to the ground with startling speed, leaving the soldiers bewildered and unsure of what had just happened.

Kisha had been careful not to completely flatten the zombies' bodies, as she didn't want to crush the valuable crystal cores inside them.

Instead, she ensured that the zombies were only compressed enough to kill the threat.

Once satisfied with the result, she stopped funneling mana into the rainbow cube.

She'd discovered that while she could conjure the rainbow cube with the use of mana, maintaining it required a continuous supply of mana too.

As soon as she cut off the mana flow, the 'Rainbow Cube' would instantly vanish, leaving no trace behind.

With her theory proven and the experiment a success, Kisha began conjuring more Rainbow Cubes one after another, pushing her limits.

Thanks to her practice in splitting her consciousness, she was able to focus on multiple tasks at once.

Now, she could control several Rainbow Cubes simultaneously, carefully managing the mana distribution for each.

As she continued to slaughter the incoming zombies, the warriors and soldiers could only watch in stunned silence.

All they saw was a relentless downpour of black blood staining the streets and the sudden "pop" of the Rainbow Cubes, like bubbles bursting one after the other.

"Holy fucking hell! That's so OP!"

"Fuck! I kind of fear this kind of end!"

"Holy shit! That's insane!"

"God, I can't even imagine facing that kind of power..."

The soldiers and warriors murmured in disbelief. They had all frozen for a moment, awestruck by Kisha's display of power, the only one still moving was Kisha herself—her hand fluidly slicing through the air as she conjured and cut the flow of mana like a maestro conducting an orchestra.

The sight sent shivers down their spines, and not one of them dared to ask how she was doing it.

They all knew by now that Kisha possessed a truly unique awakened ability, and they assumed this was simply another manifestation of her growing power.

After taking a moment to process the sheer force Kisha wielded, the soldiers and warriors snapped back into action, their fighting spirit now burning brighter than before.

Witnessing such overwhelming power in their ranks had ignited a surge of adrenaline in them all, and they were more determined than ever to join the fight.