

Apocalypse 711

Chapter 711 - Learning Aura

Zeus was as large as a grizzly bear, with paws nearly the size of Kisha's head—perhaps even larger. And when he reared up on his hind legs, he was as tall as Duke, if not taller. Considering how towering Duke already was, the realization made Keith swallow hard in intimidation.

"Yes, this is Zeus, my battle pet," Kisha said with a smile before gesturing toward the massive bee hovering nearby. "And this is Bell, my Scarlet Queen Bee also my battle pet. She's the one who produces the Scarlet Honey I gave you before."

As soon as Kisha introduced her, Bell excitedly flew in circles, her wings flapping vigorously as if greeting the Aldens. Though they somewhat understood her enthusiasm, the sheer size of the giant bee still sent shivers down their spines.

The men of the Aldens forced awkward smiles, pretending they weren't unnerved, while Zeus ran circles around them, tongue lolling out in pure excitement.

Seeing their reactions, Kisha chuckled before continuing to lead them toward the training ground. However, before they could get far, Marcus and his grandchildren spotted Kisha returning to the territory space and immediately came forward to greet her.

"Young Madam! Welcome back!" Daisy was the first to speak, quickly followed by her brothers and grandfather, who bowed respectfully to Kisha. Their gazes flickered nervously toward the unfamiliar faces beside her, but none of them voiced their curiosity.

Kisha offered them a reassuring smile. "Marcus, Daisy, Mike, and Gant, these are my family—my grandfather, Victor Aldens, my grandmother, Martha Aldens, and my little brother, Keith Aldens. We'll be training here for a while before heading back, so you can continue with your tasks as usual."

The Wyatts all nodded enthusiastically before turning their attention to the Aldens with warm smiles.

"Welcome, sir and madam! Please don't hesitate to call on us if you need anything!" Marcus and his grandchildren said in unison, fully embracing their roles as Kisha and Duke's loyal attendants.

Kisha had long given up trying to persuade them otherwise. This was their way of expressing gratitude, a means to find a sense of belonging and purpose in their new lives. If serving in this way made them feel fulfilled, she had no intention of stopping them.

After the introductions, Kisha led her family toward the flower field, where the Spiritual Crystal Gatherer stood, radiating an intense concentration of spiritual energy. The moment Keith and his grandparents stepped closer, they could feel the overwhelming energy saturating the air.

Each breath they took carried traces of this potent force, filling their lungs and coursing through their bodies, leaving them with a profound sense of calm and newfound strength.

Kisha guided them to sit cross-legged on the ground, patiently teaching them the fundamentals of cultivation. She explained how to harness and refine the spiritual energy around them, channeling it into their dantian to expand their internal energy reserves.

With greater spiritual energy stored within, they would be able to sustain themselves longer in battle and wield their abilities more effectively.

One by one, she carefully instructed them on the proper techniques to guide the energy through their bodies, ensuring it flowed smoothly to the right places. Once they grasped the process, Kisha allowed them to continue cultivating on their own.

With her family now focused on their training, she shifted her attention toward Duke, ready to assist him next.

She hadn't forgotten her promise to teach Duke the Manual: Profound Understanding of Aura – Bloodline Tempest, so the two of them sought out a secluded spot, away from any distractions. Once they found the perfect location, Kisha retrieved the manual from her inventory.

However, no matter how much she studied it, she couldn't determine exactly how much Aura she would gain upon using it. This uncertainty made it difficult for her to select the right accessory from the System Mall or Achievement Shop—one that would properly balance her aura levels to match her mana and spiritual energy.

The last time she had absorbed clashing energies, it nearly threw her into a frenzy, and now, with a third energy being introduced into her body, the risk was even greater.

Feeling a tinge of nervousness, Kisha decided to keep both the System Mall and Achievement Shop open, ensuring she could make adjustments immediately if needed. This way, she could react quickly and prevent any dangerous imbalances from occurring.

After finalizing her preparations, Kisha sat down, her posture steady and composed. Duke, though trying to remain calm, instinctively moved closer, his eyes fixed on her with quiet concern. He was ready to intervene at a moment's notice if anything went wrong.

Taking a deep breath, Kisha tightened her grip on the manual. The moment her fingers fully settled around it, a familiar system notification materialized before her.

[Do you want to use the Manual: Profound Understanding of Aura – Bloodline Tempest?]

[YES] or [NO]

She exhaled slowly, her gaze locked onto the glowing prompt, knowing there was no turning back.

With a steady hand, Kisha selected [YES], then closed her eyes.

In an instant, a torrent of information flooded her mind, overwhelming her senses. At the same time, a strange new energy—Aura—began to gather around her. Unlike spiritual energy or mana, which flowed from the heavens, earth, and surrounding elements, this power surged from deep within her very being.

A sharp, splitting pain shot through her skull as the sheer volume of knowledge threatened to overload her mind. The influx of information was relentless, each fragment settling into place like pieces of an intricate puzzle, yet the strain made her body tremble. Her head throbbed violently, the sensation akin to molten fire searing through her brain.

But Kisha gritted her teeth and pushed through. She forced herself to organize the flood of knowledge, sorting each concept with sheer determination. Every fiber of her being screamed in protest, yet she refused to yield. She had to master this.

Even as the pressure mounted—her head on the verge of splitting open—Kisha pressed forward, determined to claim this power as her own.

"Ugh!" Kisha groaned, clutching her head as the intense surge of knowledge threatened to overwhelm her.

Duke instinctively moved closer, wanting to soothe her pain with a gentle touch, but she raised a hand to stop him. She needed to push through this on her own.

In that moment of agony, clarity struck. She finally understood—Aura was fundamentally different from mana. Unlike mana, which was drawn from external forces, Aura was the result of a person's mental and physical being merging as one. It was not just energy; it was the very essence of one's soul.

And just as no two souls were the same, no two Auras were identical. The property and color of one's Aura manifested based on the nature of one's soul, shaping it into a direct extension of one's will.

With this realization, Kisha clenched her fists, determination igniting in her eyes. She was no longer just learning about Aura—she was beginning to awaken it.

So this was the reason behind the unbearable pain—why learning about Aura was far more excruciating than when she had learned about mana.

Unlike mana, which could be harnessed from external sources, this time, the knowledge within the manual wasn't just about technique; it was a profound process—a path to truly understanding and manifesting Aura.