

## Apocalypse 853

### Chapter 853 Cultivation Room

[Aston: By turning it into a Military Academy, we can teach everything systematically, monitor everyone's progress, and identify those with outstanding potential. We can group the top performers and foster a healthy sense of competition over limited resources, which would push them to excel. At the same time, we can closely support those who are struggling, ensuring that no one is left behind.]

[Aston: I truly believe this Military Academy could become our most effective way of shaping capable warriors, and it would also help us evaluate character and leadership potential for future promotions and assignments.]

[Kisha: That's actually not a bad idea! I fully support this.]

[Kisha: And by the way, good thinking!]

Seeing Aston's proposal, Kisha realized she hadn't considered things from that angle, understandable, given how many responsibilities were already weighing on her mind. She was grateful to have such capable people around her, people who not only followed orders but also took initiative for the betterment of the base. It gave her peace of mind to know that, even if she had to step away for self-improvement or other matters, the base wouldn't fall apart in her absence.

Aston's growth especially stood out. He had once been someone who only followed commands, but now, he was thinking critically, identifying what the base and its people needed. That progress genuinely made Kisha happy. Without hesitation, she gave Aston full approval and even increased the supplies allocated to his project.

Given the time distortion inside the building, where a single day outside equated to roughly ten days inside, Kisha knew the warriors training within would need additional resources. Their bodies would experience multiple hunger cycles during that time, making it impractical to rely solely on the cafeteria built in the base. Solutions had to be arranged: either the cafeteria provided packed meals, the warriors cooked for themselves, or more kitchen staff were sent in.

However, with over two thousand new recruits inside, the logistics were no small matter. At least several hundred kilos of fresh ingredients would be needed daily, along with hundreds of personnel to assist in food preparation and cooking. It was a challenge, but one Kisha was ready to face, with good leaders like Aston by her side.

Now that she thought about it, this could become a bigger issue than she initially realized. Since the training facility was going to be transformed into a military academy, that meant changes would also need to be made to the warriors' benefits and compensation system during their time in training. While the adjustments wouldn't be drastic, the new structure would require a shift toward a point-based system tied to their academic and performance grades.

Under this system, students with higher grades would earn more points, which they could then exchange for valuable resources like spiritual fruits, spiritual water, Scarlet Honey, healing potions, and stamina boosters.

While there would still be regular allocations of these resources, Kisha knew that those would never be enough for the most determined warriors, those who were truly committed to becoming stronger. This system would push them to excel, rewarding effort and discipline with greater access to cultivation resources.

In essence, it worked like a merit-based reward system. However, the points could only be used within the academy itself. If students wanted to use their earned points outside the academy, they would have to convert them into Crystal Cores first.

Now that the idea had fully formed in her mind, Kisha reached out to Aston to discuss and refine the concept with him. After all, a system like this needed to be carefully designed before implementation. The whole plan hadn't even been premeditated; it had come about unexpectedly, so they had to find a way to structure it properly and ensure everything worked in an organized and sustainable way.

After reading his City Lord's messages, Aston nodded in agreement. He understood Kisha's vision and fully supported the idea. A ranking system based on performance, combined with a points-based reward structure, was indeed necessary. These Academic Points could be exchanged not only for valuable cultivation resources but also used to purchase food and other essentials within the academy.

Kisha then expanded on the idea by proposing the addition of special facilities within the Military Academy, specifically, a meditation room. Her plan was to allocate a space near the Spiritual Gathering Crystal without the need to relocate the crystal itself or build anything directly around it. Instead, she would simply connect a designated room to the crystal, much like how she previously linked an entire building to her Territory Space and applied time distortion.

This approach would maximize the crystal's benefits while maintaining its original position and would not affect the spiritual energy flowing around her territory space. This room would be rich in spiritual energy, making it ideal for students looking to expand their spiritual pool through focused meditation.

However, access to this room would be limited, creating an intentional sense of exclusivity. Once the students discovered the benefits of the space, competition to earn a seat inside would grow fierce.

This exclusivity would naturally motivate them to perform better in order to earn enough points to reserve a spot. That drive would accelerate their growth, pushing them to become stronger in the shortest time possible.

Not only would this approach cultivate a generation of elite warriors to protect the base, but it would also bring Kisha closer to completing her current mission.

Aston, who had yet to see the Spiritual Spring or understand its effects, didn't know what made it so special at first, so Kisha took the time to explain it to him. After listening carefully, Aston was left speechless.

He hadn't expected something so powerful would be placed within the academy. The more he thought about it, the more he agreed, it truly was a brilliant idea. While it would definitely put pressure on many of the warriors, it also presented an incredible opportunity for growth and advancement.

Aston decided to leave the training design to Kisha, knowing he didn't fully understand the extent of her Territory Space's capabilities. Instead, he focused on refining the system itself, specifically, student management and how to integrate the first batch of warriors into the new facilities so they could continue advancing too, even if they aren't part of the training regimen tailored for the new recruits.

As he considered his options, Aston remembered a conversation he once had with a young recruit, barely an adult, who loved reading manhwa. The recruit had mentioned a cultivation manhua that described an organization called a sect.

In that story, students were ranked by merit: the most talented became inner disciples who received more resources, while outer disciples received only basic provisions and had to compete fiercely to rise in rank. At the top were direct disciples, handpicked by powerful elders and trained in advanced techniques.

Inspired by that structure, Aston thought it made sense to use a similar model for the Military Academy. Even if the first batch of warriors wasn't undergoing the same training regimen as the newer recruits, they could still be integrated into the academy.

They would be treated as senior warriors, receiving fixed benefits and compensation already promised to them when they enlisted to join. While their resource allocation wouldn't change, they would still have access to the academy's facilities.

Once the second batch of recruits completed their training and graduated, Aston could then fully standardize the system across all levels, following the logic of sects and disciples from the manhwa to create a hierarchy that motivated improvement and maintained fairness.

And so, Aston brought up the idea to Kisha, who immediately agreed, it made perfect sense to her. However, 008 couldn't help but burst out laughing, finding the whole concept amusing. After all, the idea of sects and ranked cultivation disciples was a real structure in the higher realm known as the Murim World.

Although it wasn't sure how Earth had picked up on this idea, perhaps through inspiration or scattered ancient knowledge, 008 was convinced that the concept was clearly borrowed from Murim culture.

After confirming she and Aston were on the same page, Kisha turned her attention to selecting a suitable space inside the academy building for the meditation room. After reviewing the floor plan, she settled on the indoor garden in the eastern corner, a former rest area used by government employees for cigarette breaks.

The space had a serene aesthetic with a dome-like glass ceiling, a central fountain, and plenty of natural light. Using the building's holographic interface, Kisha reconfigured the area: she removed benches and trash cans, replacing them with 150 floor cushions arranged in concentric circles around the fountain.

Thankfully, the fountain was a 'Zen' type, with gently cascading water rather than loud splashes, perfect for fostering a calming atmosphere. Kisha then connected the fountain itself to the Spiritual Gathering Crystal, making it the central point of spiritual energy in the room.

The closer someone sat to the fountain, the more intense the spiritual energy they would absorb. This setup created a natural incentive to strive for the best seats, encouraging competition among the warriors.

To enforce fairness and discipline, she placed a restriction on the arrangement: no one could move or rearrange the cushions without her explicit approval. If someone attempted to shift a cushion, it would remain immovable, as if bolted to the floor.

Sitting anywhere outside of the designated cushions would yield no spiritual energy at all. This ensured that the rules were respected, and any attempts to cheat or bypass the system would be futile. In this way, Kisha not only created an efficient cultivation zone but also subtly taught discipline and respect for order.