

Apocalypse 865

Chapter 865 Crossbred Herbs

"You're not dreaming," Kisha said, her tone calm and knowing. "This Space Hospital is an extension of your consciousness. You can mold it however you like to suit your needs; it's always ready to adapt to your ideals. When you grow tired of one scenery, you can shift it as easily as changing a wallpaper."

Though the environment mimicked real life with moving plants, flowing air, and natural sounds, Kisha wasn't sure if it was truly real. Curious, she stepped outside to investigate. The soil beneath her boots felt solid and textured, just like real earth. Crouching down, she scooped a handful and let the gritty grains sift through her fingers. The sensation was unmistakably genuine.

Eric watched her quietly as she approached a striking white magnolia flower, the first one that had caught her eye. It was the size of her palm, its petals as pure as snow, adorned with glistening dew. Kisha glanced at Eric, and upon receiving his subtle nod, reached out and plucked the bloom. The dew trembled with the motion, some droplets falling onto her skin, cold, crisp, and very real.

Still marveling at the authenticity of everything, Kisha turned back toward the clinic. But just as she stepped forward, she hesitated; her shoes were caked with dirt, and she didn't want to stain the pristine white tiles inside.

Noticing her pause, Eric urged her to come in. The moment she stepped across the threshold, the dirt on her shoes and hands vanished. Eric blinked, momentarily surprised, though he quickly gathered himself and offered an explanation.

"It looks like this little hospital automatically disinfects and sterilizes everything, tools, equipment... even people. That means I can skip the usual time-consuming scrubbing protocol before treating patients. As long as I wash and disinfect my hands properly, I can get straight to work."

"That's impressive," Kisha said, nodding with interest. Then she looked at the flower in her hand and asked, "Can we try stepping outside with this? I want to see if it disappears once we leave your Space Hospital."

Eric agreed, and with a nod, led her outside. They reappeared at the spot where Aston was waiting. To Kisha's delight, the flower was still in her hand. She gasped, beaming.

"This is amazing!"

"Because we can grow flowers and other living things inside?" Eric asked, a bit uncertain, not quite following her train of thought.

"No, it's great that we can bring things in and out of your Space Hospital, and the fact that the flower didn't disappear proves it can support life," Kisha said excitedly. "Since it's a space dimension infused with your healing ability, I believe it might even boost the growth and properties of any herbs grown inside. And it just so happens that Daisy has been crossbreeding herbs and has built up quite a collection. Maybe you could try nurturing some in your space and see what happens?"

Kisha's eyes sparkled as she spoke. Daisy's role as a botanist had become more vital than ever. Not only was she caring for Lily, the mythical plant, but she had also started experimenting with crossbreeding herbs, combining their properties to strengthen common effects and even unlock additional benefits.

The results were impressive: more resilient herbs with enhanced potency that could potentially be grown even outside the territory, despite the soil degradation caused by the virus.

Kisha hadn't known about this progress until Daisy mentioned it herself. She had always seen Daisy helping her brothers or grandfather on the farm, rarely spending time in the flower fields with her notebook as she used to. But it turned out Daisy had been quietly working beside the mythical plant, talking to it, observing the other herbs, and refining her techniques, communing with the plants in her own way to understand their weaknesses and improve their strengths.

Even without formal knowledge in medicine, Daisy had managed to contribute significantly. While Kisha had originally planned to ask Daisy to assist with plant identification for crossbreeding, she hadn't expected the girl to take the initiative, and certainly not with such success. Daisy only told her about the results after she had already achieved several breakthroughs.

After seeing Eric's Space Hospital in action, Kisha realized just how ideal it was for Daisy's herbs and crossbreeding experiments. Eric's space combined three powerful abilities, Space, Mental, and Healing, all of which created a near-perfect greenhouse environment for nurturing delicate or experimental herbs.

While Kisha's own territory was also an excellent place for cultivation due to its rich spiritual energy, that same energy made it difficult to assess the herbs' true potential elsewhere. In her territory, everything thrived almost too easily. To truly test the resilience and adaptability of Daisy's crossbred herbs, she needed to see how they would fare in different environments.

Eric's Space Hospital provided that middle ground: it was stable, controlled, and infused with healing properties, but without the overwhelming spiritual energy. They could first nurture the herbs there, then replant them in Kisha's territory to further strengthen their vitality. Finally, they could test them in the harsher outside environment, where the land had been slowly poisoned by the virus.

Even if the herbs initially failed to adapt, they could reintroduce them into Eric's space, strengthen them again in Kisha's territory, and repeat the cycle until the herbs were tough enough to thrive anywhere, resilient like blades of grass.

"That's actually a good plan," Eric agreed right away. "We could start testing how superhuman bodies respond to the crossbred herbs, especially for treating common ailments, since regular medicine doesn't work on us anymore," he added, then joked with a grin, "Not that superhumans get sick that often."

Kisha nodded in agreement, but her attention shifted as she noticed Tristan from the territory's map interface approaching with the Commander General in tow. She excused herself politely and sent Aston off to handle his other tasks before heading to Villa #1 and into her study.

With about fifteen minutes before they arrived, Kisha decided to make the most of the time. Inside her territory space, she began inscribing magic scrolls and concocting a fresh batch of stamina boosters, items she could later stock in her store, ensuring not a second was wasted.

In just 14 hours inside her Territory Space, Kisha managed to produce 400 bottles of Stamina Boosters and four dozen beginner-level, low-tier magic scrolls. As soon as she listed them in her store, while lounging in her leather chair in the villa's study, some scrolls were snatched up almost immediately. Even now, 008 still couldn't believe that people were actually buying those overpriced, low-tier scrolls.

What 008 didn't realize, however, was that a few mage scholars with a system like 008 from the higher realm had discovered Kisha's scrolls and purchased them for research. The arcane magic circles she used to inscribe her spells were based on an ancient technique long thought lost to time.

Scholars had spent decades trying to reconstruct this method from scattered, incomplete texts, but to little success. Kisha's magic scrolls, however, provided a tangible and working example, essentially a blueprint, for further study. And the fact that she had so many variations of scrolls only stirred up more excitement, causing quite a buzz throughout the entire Magic Tower.