

MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 3 Hoarding of Supplies

As everyone should know, food supplies were the most important thing even in ancient times, this factor could decide the fall or rise of a city. Without food, people will starve and die. That's why this is the first thing that Kisha needs to secure, and that's her mission that the system made her do.

Missions are classified from F to S classes, SS and SSS class are rare but not unheard of, but it was deadly.

This time, to complete the 100M supply gathering mission Kisha decided to go directly to Duke. Not only will it save her time but it will also help Duke save his forces from taking a hit from the apocalypse.

Kisha first met Duke on her 80th rebirth, their meeting was brief but it left a huge impression on her. They did not meet again until her 99th rebirth, he was the only one she could call a true friend, and fought side by side with her. He watched her back and even sacrificed his life to save her after they built a safe haven for everyone.

But who would have thought that the place they built with their sweat and blood would soon fall on the traitorous couple's hand.

Just thinking about it makes Kisha's blood boil and felt that she let Duke down but at the same time, she feels gratified because she has a chance to meet Duke again and make sure to correct her mistakes and choices.

Duke took another sip of his coffee. His deep husky voice broke Kisha's reminisce of the past. "Ms. Aldens, a magic trick, and words without evidence will not be enough to make me believe you."

Kisha thinks for a second before she calls 008 in her mind to check her stats.

"Host, would you like to check your status window?"

"Yes."

[Kisha Aldens]

Level 0

Strength: 18 (+ 10)

Stamina: 20 (+ 10)

Defense: 16 (+ 10)

Agility: 15 (+ 10)

Mental Capacity: 25 (+ 10)

Charm: 27 (+ 10)

Leadership: 25 (+ 10)

Title: 100th Life (additional 10 stat points in all stats)

Skills: None

Talent: Close Combat, Heightened Senses

Gift: Phoenix's Nirvana, Eye of the truth

"Host, we have to start over again. Although this is going to be your last chance in life, the additional 10 points in all stats and the 100 thousand points will be a great help to move around this time." 008 said emotionally.

5 points in stats would be the average starting point for level zeros, those who have reached 10 points are considered well-trained in martial arts.

Kisha noticed a piece of additional information in her status window. "008, when did I receive a new gift?" She stared at her new gift Eye of the truth

008 checked the history when they obtained the Eye of the Truth from his archive. "Host, you obtained it when you died in the hands of those dogs!"

"Let's check the details of this gift." She instructed.

Duke cleared his throat to get Kisha's attention as he had been waiting for her to continue for a long time, she's been staring blankly in front of her.

She picks up her glass of water, acting nonchalantly cold and the Eye of the Truth's detail is on display in front of her.

Eye of the Truth

Details: A gift from the Gods to the poor soul who has tasted all kinds of bitterness of life and betrayal from their loved ones. Helps the user to check other's status windows. An active skill. "Upgradable"

Kisha's eyes lit up after reading the gift's details and immediately tried it on Duke.

[Duke Winters]

Level 0

Strength: 20

Stamina: 20

Defense: 20

Agility: 19

Mental Capacity: 20

Charm: 38

Leadership: 40

Title: None

Skills: None

Talent: Multi-faceted

Gift: Tyrant

"OMG! Host! He is not a human at all! No wonder you could not win him in duels." You even have the plus points but you can't still be compared to him. 008 could only think about the other half of his sentence because he knew that if he said more, his system upgrade would be pushed to the back of the to-do list.

Kisha's lips twitch as he looks at Duke enviously. "Comparison will only make one's heart breaks." She thought

"Forgive me for taking too long to rearrange my thoughts, Duke. Although, I cannot prove what I said about the virus and blood rain right now. You'll see it tomorrow, however, the disappearance of the glass of water is no mere magic trick. It is called space type ability." to give her words more impact, she put the entire coffee table including his coffee and her water in her inventory.

This time, Duke sits straight and looks straight into her eyes. "This space ability allows you to store anything in it?"

She nodded and took out the coffee table again, she didn't need to touch the items to store them in her inventory, as long as she could see it she could store them but it would consume her mental stats. Those who have high mental capacity will more likely awaken a mental type ability.

"You wanted the 100M worth of supplies to store in your space?"

She nodded and knew that Duke had finally believed in her. "So please prepare it as soon as possible, 20% clothes for all seasons and all genders, 30% Medicines, 40% food including live animals and aquatic animals as I have use for them, and 10% utility items.

It would be great if you could add a bulletproof Hummer as a bonus." Kisha tried to smile as sweetly as she could but for 008 it could only see a scheming smile on her face.

Duke coldly smirks as he looks at her smiling face. "You think I will give you the supplies?"

"Well of course. Do you think we have the time to waste when I mentioned that it will be tomorrow? Besides, you have to spend as much money as you can to hoard supplies. Don't you have your people?" Her voice sounded cold and aloof but her words carried warmth as she truly worries for him.

The sincerity and warmth in her eyes are overflowing, only a blind person would not see it. And she's doing her best to lower the coldness and killing intent her body is emitting that has accumulated over the repeated years she has lived in the apocalypse. She really wanted to give Duke a good start in the apocalypse so he could build his forces early on.

He stops talking as he ponders deeply on his choices he taps his index finger on his lap, and as a thought hits him, his tapping stops and he looks at her seriously. "Then tell me more of the information you know."

Kisha readily accepts. "Sure."

But before she could continue, a knock on the door interrupted them. Tristan entered after the knock. "Master, I have already taken care of the issue that you gave me earlier, her assets have been frozen for the investigation as the authorities uncover embezzlement with the director's involvement." Only after he spoke did he notice that a woman was sitting across from Duke.

"Mmm. Good. Since you're back, I want you to use half of the empire's assets and my family's assets to purchase all kinds of livestock, live aquatic animals, all kinds of food supplies, Medicine, clothes, and other important things that could last for years. Do not forget bulletproof SUVs and military trucks and a few tons of Gas.

And make sure to convert the remaining asset of the empire and my family's into gold bars and secure it with the supplies."

Tristan was shocked to hear this instruction from Duke. "Master, what's going on? How will we explain this to the board of directors, what about the patriarch?" Are we going in a war? Tristan's jaws are wide open as he does not know what led to this decision.

Duke did not even stop to consider the board of directors' dissatisfaction and his family's thoughts. It's not just hundreds of millions they are talking about but hundreds of billions that need to be spent. "You don't need to explain anything, we needed all this in less than a day, separate a 100M worth of supply for Ms. Aldens here."

Kisha glanced at the nervous Tristan and generously commented. "If you have choppers, planes, or ships that you would want to safely keep for future use, I could also help you keep them, just pay me with supplies."

The woman in front of him has a mischievous smile on her face, she looks like a cat who stole a fish for dinner. He unconsciously smiled as he watch Kisha cute antics.