

MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 5 95 Thousand Points to Use

"Host! you have almost forgotten that we are now rich with points!" 008's voice echoed in her head.

"Right, why am I being stingy with my points?" She thought.

This is the very first time in her 100th life that she has an abundance of points, it's basically because as the system is omnipotent, it was harder to earn points, especially with the mission deployed by the system, 7 out of 10 she'd die from the mission.

If luck forbade she'd even have teammates who seem to be mentally challenged, and most times the Goddess of luck did not give her face as people who are purely greedy or cowardly will push her to her death.

But this time, she has few advantages in her grasp including the Tyrant Emperor, Duke.

008 snorted. "We almost completed the last main mission in your 99th time, but because of that dog couple, we failed and had to restart again from scratch!" Frustration and sadness are visible in 008's voice as he is full of indignation for those two who betrayed Kisha.

"It's fine! I've not only seen their true selves that were hidden deep underneath their perfect facade, but we even gained an abundant harvest this time. Besides, I don't want to use a single brain cell thinking about them, I will get my revenge this time."

Kisha can now scout people to be part of her elite squad, she even gained points that will allow her to build an impregnable fortress! "008, I remembered that there was a territory pack in the store previously. Do check if it's still there and how much it is."

It would be beneficial for her to build her territory in the early stages so they can kill as many zombies as possible and help her own people get used to the changes. This will be the first on the list of her agenda.

008's trembling voice interrupted Kisha's planning in her head. "Host! It is available and it cost 50 thousand points."

Kisha was surprised. 50 thousand is a high price, the highest she saved up before was only 30 thousand and it is only because of the numerous S-class missions that the system has thrown at her. "Why so expensive?" She was indignant. She could have bought other important things with the points.

As 008 checked the item, it listed out the inclusions and showed it in the system interface.

[Territory Pack (Divine Grade)]

Inclusions:

100 acres of land (subspace type - upgradable)

100 acres of pond (subspace type - upgradable)

100 acres Salt Marine Tank (subspace type - upgradable)

100 acres of orchard (subspace type - upgradable)

100 acres of rainforest (subspace type - upgradable)

Poultry (subspace type - upgradable)

Pigpen (subspace type - upgradable)

Cow shed (subspace type - upgradable)

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Kisha's eyes bulged as she read through the inclusions of the Territory pack which was far superior to what she had remembered. "No wonder it is expensive!" She exclaimed.

"It also included here that the owner has the only one with access to the subspace resources, the owner has the authority to provide or take access from trusted aides and move the territory if necessary." 008 shouted in shock and excitement as he informed Kisha of his findings.

Kisha's eyes were red with excitement as she shouted as if afraid that the item would disappear in the blink of an eye. "Buy! BUY it!" She had already forgotten Duke's presence beside her who was assigning his people their task. His eyes whipped up to look at her excited face that is both cute and funny.

"Buy what?" He questioned, his cold voice has a hint of restricted laughter.

Kisha grinned like a cunning fox. "Good stuff! I found a good stuff!" This was the first time she had truly felt joy after so many years in the apocalypse. "We can either use the valley or the farmland without worry as I have found a great solution but you have to promise me that we are partners, we share everything equally."

Duke has the manpower while she can ensure a self-sustaining place, although they have secured billions worth of supplies, it will not be good if the outsiders find out about her territory. There are wolves everywhere and these billions of supplies alone are a great temptation.

"What do you say?" Kisha asked jokingly, she was really in a great mood.

Duke with the instinct of a predator, could smell a great opportunity. A cunning fox can't win a tyrant when it comes to taking advantage of an opportunity.

"Deal!"

These two have a tendency to always try to one-up each other. Like best friends, at the same time rivals but at the same time like lovers. People from her previous life wonder why these two did not get together when they clicked like an oiled gear. Their abilities did not fall far from each other, as well as their temperament and thinking.

Kisha knew that she was swept with the sweet nothing and the eloquence of the scumbag, but little did she know that he is like that to everyone he deemed beneficial until he no longer needed them. That's why she ended up being a snack to the zombie hoard.

"Make sure to increase the livestock, and live fish, and don't forget to include farm seeds and fruit trees. We can't live with only canned food or dry rations!" Kisha said as she walked away.

Duke put down his pen and stood straight. "Where are you going?"

She stops in her tracks. "I'm going to fetch my Grandparents and younger brother. I'll look for you when I get them." It's been a long time since she last saw her grandparents and brother.

When Granny and Grandpa Aldens found Kisha on the roadside, they were on their way home after attending their daughter's funeral, with the unfortunate turn of events, their daughter was abused to death by her husband, leaving her only child Keith whose only 3 by the time of the incident and was so traumatized that he suffered a fever.

He had to stay in the hospital for months and even after he was discharged, his bright eyes dimmed, and his usual bubbly self hated to go out and play with other children. He was ostracised and blamed for jinxing his mother. Those words were his deep scars, often reminding him of his mom's tragic death.

The old couple did not know what to do and could only worry about the child's mental health and future. That's why when they come across Kisha on the road, they thought of keeping her to give their Grandson an older sister to help him muddle through his childhood trauma but of course, they did not forget to report to the authorities and went through legal procedures to adopt Kisha.

As time passed by, Keith slowly warmed up to Kisha as she had the sweetest smile that slowly broke down his walls. They would cuddle in their sleep, and

give each other their favorite things. The old couple could only thank the heavens for having mercy. They treated the children equally, doted on them, and gave them all the love and care they could.

They were not financially rich, their living expenses only came from Grandpa's pension from his military days and Grandma's retirement plan. It was not much but it was enough for them to get through adulthood.

Before she went home, she went to her favorite pastry shop to line up and buy all kinds of sweets that they would miss. She was greeted by a very cute staff as she reached the counter. "Hi welcome, what can I get for you?" She looked behind her and saw a few more people lined up.

"Hi, I would like to get everything in the shop." the staff's heart skipped a bit, thinking that it might be a prank.

A business-tailored smile plastered on the staff's face. "Sorry! I seem to have missed what you said." She looked around the room and saw the people who were queuing having dissatisfied looks.

In an extremely good mood, her crisp and clear voice sounded cold yet pleasant. "I'm buying everything."

Unable to decide, she called her manager to continue the transaction. "You are getting everything, have I understood it correctly?"

The people behind glared at the manager as they said with gritted teeth. "What about us?"

Acting oblivious to the resentment building behind her, Kisha nonchalantly answered. "What seems to be the problem? I was first in line, so they have to take my order first."

After her repeated rebirth, she was no longer timid, and sometimes she, herself even thinks that there are already some loose screws in her head. Who would care about a bunch of nobodies when she just wanted to buy some dessert that she and her brother could eat from time to time? This was not enough, she had to go to different restaurants and shops to buy some takeouts.

"Make sure to add all stocks from the back too. I'll pay with a card." She pinched her debit card with her index and middle finger, and she gestured to the manager to take it.

The manager thinks that they have already sold out for the day so they can go home early, so he happily punches all the available stock in the inventory and swipes the card. "We can help deliver your orders to your home."

Kisha smiled slightly and gave them a 500-dollar tip as she gave the manager her address.

Before Kisha left, she heard the manager mention his 6-year-old daughter. She stops in her tracks and looks back at the manager. "Mr. Manager." Hearing someone calling him, he turned around with a smile on his face.

"Yes, miss? Is there anything else I can help you with?"

"I've seen some big families hoarding food and other home supplies, I think prices of supplies might skyrocket tomorrow. You probably might want to save up supplies for future trouble. And this might be because they said that some big gangs will be having a turf war on the streets tomorrow.

You might want to keep yourself safe." Kisha spouted all the nonsense she could think of that sounded legit to at least try to warn these people without sounding like a nut job.

She continued to buy as many takeouts, specialty products, special sauces, and snacks on the way home and she did not forget to warn them the same thing she said in the pastry shop.