

Apocalypse 200

Chapter 200 Territory Space

Seeing Kisha like this made Duke happy, but he couldn't resist taking advantage of the opportunity she presented. As soon as she gave him a chance, he seized it immediately.

"Words won't do. How about thanking me in other ways? Hmm?" He looked down at Kisha, his eyes darkening with swirling desires. His implication was unmistakable.

Kisha felt choked up. It wasn't that she was trying to act virtuous, but they were being monitored—how could he think of being intimate at this time? She was happy that Duke liked her that much, yet she felt torn because they didn't have time for it, and she was also nervous since it would be her first time.

"Stop being naughty," she said, pinching the side of his stomach. It wasn't forceful, more like a tickle, causing Duke to chuckle heartily at Kisha's liveliness. He hesitantly backed off, for now. But he mentally kept track of this debt she owed him, a mischievous glint in his eyes as he stared at her. Kisha felt a cold chill drawl on her spine.

She knew Duke was up to no good, so she stopped paying attention to him and scanned the entire backyard. Being the largest villa in the neighborhood, they had a sprawling backyard, and beyond that lay a small forest. Though not extensive, the forest was about the size of another villa.

Duke followed her gaze to the forest behind them. "Are you thinking of cutting down the trees to create more farmland for your task?" he asked, though he knew it wouldn't be enough. Even if they cleared the land, it would take days to cut down all the trees and begin the planting process. Fifteen days would still not suffice.

Even with the fastest-growing vegetables, it would still take a month before they could be harvested. And even with the use of growth promoters, could they produce enough to meet their target?

The answer, of course, was no. Even without Marcus's input, they both knew it was impossible.

Kisha sighed defeatedly but then cleared her mind and set the thought aside. Since this option was impossible, she decided to go with her initial plan of exploring her territory farm space first. Having learned a few things from Marcus, she might as well try applying them on the farm. If possible, she would employ Duke's subordinates to help with farming once they completed taking the Heart Gu Pill.

With a plan in place, Kisha felt calmer. Her composure seemed to reassure everyone around her, who then returned to their tasks.

Meanwhile, she gathered several packets of seeds from their storage and some unused seedling boxes. As she prepared to head towards the forest at the rear, Duke offered to carry the seedling boxes for her and followed along.

As they reached the edge of the forest, Vulture stood up from where he was and asked, "Master, young madam, are you planning to plant in the forest as well?"

Kisha smiled and walked into the forest. Once she and Duke reached the center and confirmed there were no surveillance cameras or listening devices, she released the scarlet bees to monitor the surroundings and report to her if anyone entered the forest.

With everything set and the perimeter secured, Kisha took Duke's hand and transported them to her territory space. Instantly, the surrounding view changed. Instead of the forest, they stood before a vast plot of farmland.

The land was neatly divided into acres of plot, and with a rich, moist color indicating fertility, it appeared ready for use without needing additional fertilization or stone removal.

Each section of the land also had a small stream running through it, ensuring there wouldn't be any issues with irrigation. This allowed them the freedom to plant whatever they desired, with different parts of the farm suited to various types of plants.

It resembled a farmer's haven. While the plot of land Kisha had chosen to place at the base didn't have a surrounding stream, it still boasted rich and fertile soil ideal for farming.

Duke could only whistle in amazement as he realized they had been transported to a different place. Seeing acres of land stretched out before him, he understood that what they needed now was manpower and time—time for the plants to mature and meet the 15-day deadline.

He didn't know what the task was for and what it would do if they did not complete it but seeing Kisha flustered and upset about it only meant that it wasn't good if they did not complete it.

Since Duke was still inexperienced with farming, Kisha delegated him to fill the seedling boxes with soil and handle plowing the land. As she walked around the farmland, she noticed variations in temperature across different sections, indicating plots suitable for plants that thrive in either hot or cold climates, as Marcus had mentioned.

If they planted the right plants in areas with suitable climates, the resulting growth and produce would be significantly better than in unsuitable conditions. Kisha realized her farmland functioned like a greenhouse, providing ideal environments for various vegetables and grains to flourish. This versatility meant they could cultivate a wide range of crops with optimal results.

She followed the stream leading up to the mountain and encountered the Tibetan Mastiff for the first time, running around freely in the flower beds where scarlet bees were gathering nectar from the flowers.

This discovery revealed that her territory pack wasn't just a collection of facilities but a unified whole, seamlessly integrated and creating a small, self-sufficient island with everything she would need—a complete territory in its own right.

This was her first visit to the territory after she purchased it, and it was truly breathtaking. The air was crisp and cool, almost sweet on her skin. The forest trees were lush and verdant, with an orchard on one side of the farmland and a ranch in another corner where the animals roamed freely within their designated pens and sheds, grazing on fallen fruits and lush grass.

They required minimal tending, aside from occasional shearing for the sheep.

The animals also had access to a shared spring for drinking, which originated from the mountain and flowed through the farmland.

With this arrangement, she could only assume that there might be a pond or similar setup for both freshwater and saltwater fishes, given the natural flow of water and the diverse environments within her territory.

"Bell, where is the pond around here?" Kisha inquired, preparing to depart. However, she remembered Duke and returned to fetch him, eager to explore her territory for the first time with him by her side. She wanted to share this special experience with the man who had become so important to her.