

Apocalypse 228

Chapter 228 Introducing a Sustainable Way

Everyone in the room nodded in agreement as they eagerly awaited their assigned roles, all the while noting Kisha's plans for the shelter. The more they listened, the more they envisioned a brighter future for the shelter, with fewer people feeling helpless and gloomy in the corners.

Now, they could envision a path toward a prosperous future, even amidst the apocalypse and the constant threat of man-eating zombies. A smile slowly spread across their faces as they continued to listen intently.

"Now, now, that's not all. I also want to appoint Bald Eagle to be the Captain of City Patrol along with his team to be the city guards to maintain order in the shelter. Only with order would we be able to sleep peacefully at night." Kisha said.

She had experienced a lawless base so many times to know how chaotic and scary it was to sleep with such environment even inside a base or shelter which she wanted to purged in this base from the get go, because she didn't want anyone to get an idea that they could just barged in her base and do whatever they wanted like philandering and killing without any consequences, especially when awakened abilities becomes widely known.

But since her people are slowly awakening, it also means that other survivors are also having the same experience, especially when they are in survival mode, the quicker they would awaken.

And it would only be the right time to establish the new currency so that when other superhumans visit her base, they can trade and inevitably gather information about the base and its leaders among the inhabitants.

No matter how cautious she was, these things couldn't be completely controlled. Tightening control might breed dissatisfaction and potential rebellion; someone could easily rally others against her efforts. Unable to prevent these possibilities, she focused instead on maximizing her people's vigilance and fortifying the base's protection.

She relied on her 'Eye of the Truth' to detect and neutralize any malicious threats from a person or group before they could gain a foothold.

"Granddaughter-in-law, I've been thinking about the supply center we're planning to open. It's clear we'll need to stock it with essential supplies like food, medicine, and other necessities for survival. My concern is sustainability.

How do you propose we ensure we can sustain such a center?" The Patriarch's question snapped Kisha out of her thoughts, and she nodded thoughtfully, acknowledging his discerning concerns.

After a pause, he continued. "Should we consider implementing limits on how much each person can acquire per transaction or per month? I'm concerned about how it's going to work, I might be being pessimistic but this can't be sustainable, especially for food supplies and water which would definitely be harder to procure no matter how much we send people out to gather the supplies."

'Something to be expected from the Winters, they always get the essence and what's important in the most crucial times.' Kisha's smile lingered a bit while nodding at the Patriarch. "I'm glad this has come up for discussion, and I understand your concerns. I may have a solution." Her gaze then shifted to Bald Eagle and the others.

Bald Eagle was momentarily puzzled by Kisha's glance, his mind processing slowly to grasp her intention. It wasn't until a few minutes later that understanding dawned, a spark igniting in his eyes. Before he could speak, however, Sparrow beat him to the punch.

"Young Madam, are you referring to the hundreds of millions worth of supplies we've gathered and stored in your inventory?" Sparrow asked, seeking clarification. If that was indeed the case, he believed it was feasible to continue accumulating supplies to prevent their current stock from depleting too quickly.

If that were the case, they might explore methods to cultivate their own food and discover alternative sources from mutant animals or plants in the future. As Sparrow pondered these possibilities, Kisha chuckled softly.

Sparrow and Vulture typically would have been among the first to know what Kisha had, but she had sent them on a mission and hadn't yet had the chance to show them her space. It was only natural that he didn't know yet.

"Well, I guess it would be easier to show everyone rather than talk about it." She glanced up at Duke, who was enjoying Kisha's presence on his lap and hadn't paid much attention to the meeting. Despite this, he understood the discussion and felt that Kisha already had all the answers their people might seek. He wanted her to shine even brighter so others would gladly follow her lead.

When Kisha met his gaze, he nodded affectionately. He didn't object to Kisha's plans because he trusted everyone standing in his office implicitly. Those who couldn't be trusted would meet their end through the slave contracts or the Heart Gu Pill that Kisha had administered.

With a wave of her hand, a portal appeared inside the office, eliciting gasps of astonishment from everyone—except Bald Eagle and his team, who had already witnessed it and even spent hours farming inside the space.

Bald Eagle and his team showed no surprise; instead, he subconsciously puffed out his chest, as proud as a peacock. Vulture soon noticed his behavior and understood why.

"Did you already know about this?" Vulture asked Bald Eagle loudly, drawing everyone's attention to them. Bald Eagle simply nodded proudly.

Seeing the friendly competition between comrades amused Kisha, and she stood up from Duke's lap, with Duke following closely behind. Once they were both standing near the edge of the portal, Kisha glanced back at the group.

"Follow us inside, and you'll understand my plan easily," Kisha urged everyone before she and Duke vanished through the portal.

Everyone felt nervous watching them disappear, apprehensive about the unknown. However, knowing it was Kisha who had already gone in with Duke, they nervously followed suit. Their nervousness was tinged with anticipation and excitement.

As they entered, a brilliant light from above greeted them, causing them to squint and raise their hands to shield their eyes. It took a few seconds for their eyes to adjust, and when they finally opened them, they gasped in shock once more. They looked around and could see nothing but a vast expanse of land stretching before them.

On one side, there stood a towering mountain, while in front of them, crops were growing, and in the distance, they could spot a few fruit trees. Everyone fell silent, trying to process their surroundings and understand where they were. Bald Eagle remained quiet, even under the gazes of Vulture and Sparrow.

He hesitated to explain he wasn't confident enough to explain this place, as he himself was unsure of its nature.

"Everyone, please gather around. Let me explain what this place is," Kisha called out, trying to capture their attention. They all looked like tourists in a foreign land, and she felt like their guide.

"So, let me introduce you to my Territory. This space is separate from the real world, but it's far from virtual—all here is real. Time moves ten times faster than in the outside world."

Another gasp rippled through the group. They now resembled fish out of water, mouths opening and closing repeatedly as they struggled to find words.