

Apocalypse 229

Chapter 229 Need An Upgrade Again

"And as you can see, where we're standing now is a farmland. Bald Eagle and his team have been farming here while waiting for me to infiltrate the Coltons' hideout. The crops they planted have grown significantly in just a few hours." Kisha pointed proudly at the flourishing crops.

"These crops were planted by Duke and me just yesterday, and they've already grown significantly. A little more time, and they'll be ready for harvesting. We won't have to wait months for them to mature and yield. With my space, we can provide for the survivors and enlist their help in managing the base effectively."

"Besides, I have a complete food source here. We have livestock and aquatic animals in the lake and sea," Kisha added proudly, her voice brimming with excitement.

"Ah! There's also a lake and sea here?! Where?!" Bald Eagle asked in surprise. During their wait inside, he and his team had focused solely on farming and resting to maximize productivity. They drank from a small, sweet-tasting stream for water and picked delicious fruits from the trees when hungry.

Since they hadn't explored this magical place before, they were unaware of the lake and sea. Learning about them made them even more incredulous about the entire situation, and they became even more eager to explore.

Bald Eagle realized how promising the place was; the crops and animals raised here would likely taste exceptional, given the sweetness and juiciness of the fruits he and his team had enjoyed inside.

Thanks to the sweet-tasting water, the crops and fruits grown in this space are exceptionally delicious. The meat from the livestock also tastes much better, with minimal odor, since they eat organic vegetables, grass, and fruits from this space. Moreover, the absence of pollution ensures the quality of everything in the space.

Seeing Bald Eagle's expression, Kisha's eyes lit up with delight as she led the group closer to the fruit trees. As they walked nearer, the sounds of animals grazing nearby grew louder. It was only when they got closer that they realized the vast expanse of the ranch and orchard.

"This place is truly amazing!" Mrs. Winters exclaimed, looking around in awe. Her gaze then settled on Kisha, who had continuously surprised them with her leadership, ensuring their safety and providing a good life amidst the apocalypse. Mrs. Winters couldn't have wished for more and felt fortunate to have such an exceptional daughter-in-law.

While not overly expressive or seeking attention like other women who enjoy being doted on, Kisha possessed a unique charm that drew people to her. Her genuine care for her people struck Mrs. Winters, who considered Kisha an ideal daughter-in-law—one that anyone would vie for. Mrs. Winters felt proud that her son had made such a decisive choice in marrying her.

Although how he achieved that was a bit crude, she couldn't help but stifle a laugh when she remembered how uneasy Duke had looked at Kisha before he took action.

Kisha then led everyone closer to the trees, unaware that Mrs. Winters and the others were starting to regard her as a deity of sorts—not just Doraemon anymore, but a figure with limitless capabilities who could conjure anything they needed.

Well, they aren't mistaken though.

Kisha then plucked some fruits from the tree and distributed them to everyone so they could taste the crops grown in the space. As soon as they took a bite, their eyes lit up. The fruits tasted far superior to the imported ones they had sampled from specialized farms in different countries.

Duke, on the other hand, took his time to peel an orange for Kisha. Happily, he fed her a piece before taking one himself, believing that sharing food with his wife made it taste even better. He made a habit of doing so whenever they ate together.

Since everyone found the fruits tasty and juicy, most couldn't resist tasting more than just one fruit before stopping. Satisfied that she had made her point and shown everything, Kisha led everyone to leave the space. However, just as she was about to step out, she glanced back at the ranch and immediately turned her attention to her territory's system interface.

Sure enough, the facilities were already at full capacity, as indicated by the red warning lights. The freshwater and saltwater aquatic livestock were also filled to the brim. That's when Kisha suggested, "Why don't we cook some chicken or duck?"

Perhaps we could also slaughter a pig or a cow?" She spoke matter-of-factly, without concern if anyone found the idea of preparing their own steak by killing the livestock, unsettling.

Upon hearing about slaughtering animals for food, Mrs. Winters' face paled briefly. However, she quickly composed herself and fortified her mindset, which Kisha found admirable, to say the least.

With the livestock facilities reaching their limit, Kisha knew she had to expand their capacity limit. Fortunately, she had earned thousands of points that she could use to upgrade the facilities that needed an upgrade, slaughter more animals, and increase her inventory stocks. This was crucial to ensure her mission of providing enough food for everyone, allowing them to eat twice a day.

She had nearly forgotten about the animals in the space; if not for the mission, she might not have realized that they had matured and reproduced. With the livestock having been inside the Space for more than two weeks, equivalent to 170 days due to the accelerated time, nearly six months had already passed.

The number of chickens and ducks she had now exceeded tenfold compared to when she first placed them there. Many of the livestock that were pregnant upon entering the space had already given birth, and others had become pregnant as well. The aquatic livestock had not only doubled in number but had also filled both the lake and the sea.

No wonder she saw so many fish when she took a dip in the lake; the ecosystem there was clearly thriving.

"I think we should get some fish from the lake or sea as well. What do you think?" Kisha suggested, staring at the territory's facilities, which were continuously blinking red. She regretted not increasing the capacity earlier; those days had been wasted because the number of their livestock could have multiplied several times if there had been enough space.

"I'll go fish with my father!" Mr. Winters said, raising his hand slightly while trying to hide his excitement. Both he and his father were clearly looking forward to the task.

"Those two are fishing enthusiasts and love spending time together while fishing. They're probably thrilled to know they can still enjoy their hobby even in this dangerous world," Duke whispered in Kisha's ear.

"I-I'll get some eggs from the poultry," Mrs. Winters volunteered, albeit a little unsure.

"Young Madam, we will handle the slaughtering. Just tell us which animals to go for," Tristan said, gesturing for his comrades to nod in agreement. "My brothers and I are familiar with this task from our time in the wild."

Kisha smiled and nodded at them. She then sent Duke to accompany his father and grandfather to the lake and sea, so he could lead the way. This allowed her to focus on upgrading the facilities. She instructed Tristan and the rest to slaughter as many animals as they could while inside, so they could stock them in her inventory. She gave the same instruction to Mrs.

Winters, asking her to gather as many eggs as possible from the chicken and duck coops.

Before they could all leave for their respective tasks, an earth-shattering bark—more like a roar than a dog's bark—echoed through the air. Moments later, a bear-like creature came running toward them. Sparrow and the others stiffened at the sight, instinctively going into defense mode.