

Apocalypse 244

Chapter 244 How Do We Do It?

Since Kisha wasn't allowed to assist, she focused on Marcus. It was time to put Marcus's 'Green Thumb' gift and farming skills to good use. Although she didn't have many slave contracts at the moment, she felt she could trust the Wyatts and was willing to take a gamble on them. However, if they betrayed her trust, she was prepared to deal with them personally.

"Marcus, as you can see, we're opening new jobs and a Supply Center, so crops will be crucial. I want to appoint you as the Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries. If you have any additional requests, let me know, and I'll see if they're feasible and fulfill them." Kisha went straight to the point, surprising Marcus.

He hadn't anticipated that Kisha had plans for him or that he would be given such an important role.

He felt both happy and honored but was also anxious about living up to the expectations now placed on his shoulders. He hesitated for a moment until his twin grandsons nudged him, eagerly encouraging him to accept the role. They assured him of their full support, promising to help share the burden and ease his worries.

The Wyatts were unaware that Kisha had already anticipated their collaboration with their grandfather to boost crop yields, livestock, and aquaculture. Sparrow and Vulture exchanged glances, shaking their heads in silent communication. Their eyes conveyed a message: 'They have no idea they've fallen for the trap.'

If Young Madam decided to sell them, they might even cheerfully count the money for her before heading to their cells.'

They both shook their heads with a chuckle. After spending more time with Kisha and Duke, Sparrow, and Vulture had developed such a strong rapport with Kisha that they had begun to understand her thought process. They could sense when she found someone useful or was planning something, even if they didn't know the exact details.

They had learned to recognize the signs of her strategic and sometimes sinister intentions.

After a moment of hesitation, Marcus accepted Kisha's proposal. His grandchildren were eager to support him, hoping to ease the burden he carried. They understood that their grandfather took on this responsibility to ensure their well-being and safety. Knowing that staying with Kisha and Duke meant they would be protected, they were determined to help in any way they could.

Moreover, they now had the opportunity for a better life, making it unthinkable to return to a time of hunger and waiting for their own bodies to fail them. This new responsibility wasn't something that intimidated them; instead, they saw it as a chance to contribute and avoid feeling like a burden.

With the soldiers having distributed half of the food supply to the survivors—enough to last until the following morning—Kisha and the others left the task to them. They accompanied Mr. Winters to begin drafting the job openings, which would be posted on the bulletin board and at the Central Hall.

This way, everyone coming and going would easily see the available positions and help kickstart the Base's projects.

All the leaders appointed by Kisha began drafting lists of job openings for their respective departments. The most extensive list came from Aston, who, as the head of the soldiers, had Sparrow, Vulture, and Bald Eagle reporting to him. With the increased need for patrols and other safety-related tasks at the Base, it was crucial to recruit more personnel to ensure effective coverage and security.

As if struck by a sudden realization, Aston asked while everyone else was focused on writing, "Kisha, are we also going to inform everyone about the awakened abilities?"

His question, which had been instinctively overlooked, made every one pause. They turned to Kisha, holding their breath as they awaited her response.

"Regarding that, rather than revealing that we already knew about the awakened abilities, it would be better to wait and observe those who suddenly collapse with fever. We should then place them in isolated quarantine for monitoring and use this as the moment when awakened abilities are first discovered on the Base.

This approach will help us avoid questions about our sincerity and prevent us from being perceived as dictators. If people learn that we were aware of these abilities long ago, they might feel betrayed, regardless of our reasons for keeping it hidden."

Kisha patiently explained her strategy, outlining her thought process and goals to ensure everyone understood her approach.

After considering Kisha's explanation, everyone agreed that her approach made sense. Initially, they had hidden the knowledge of awakened abilities to prevent the Coltons from using them for terror or other malicious purposes.

However, given their current situation—where strengthening their base and protecting their people from zombie raids and potential human threats was crucial—they had no reason to continue concealing this information. Revealing the truth now was a strategic move to ensure their survival and security.

Additionally, while they could establish rules and laws within their own base, they couldn't impose the same regulations on all survivors across the country who might eventually come into their territory. This could potentially lead to territorial conflicts, so they needed to be prepared for all possible scenarios.

"Then we can claim that we were all in quarantine while experiencing feverish symptoms and discovered the awakened abilities during that period. This way, it still holds true that we were the first to awaken these abilities.

By presenting it this way, we avoid raising suspicions and can smoothly introduce the concept of awakened abilities and we could openly teach everyone about the things they need to learn about awakened abilities. What do you think?" Duke suggested, standing behind Kisha with a watchful demeanor.

Kisha turned to face Duke, her smile reflecting in her eyes. "It seems our thoughts are truly in sync," she mused. She was about to elaborate, but Duke spoke up first. She had previously shared her thoughts to ensure everyone was aligned with the plan, preventing any future slip-ups that could arise if the story didn't match up.

With the plan agreed upon, Aston was assigned to monitor individuals showing symptoms and to coordinate with the medical team for prompt quarantine. This was crucial to prevent deaths or violence driven by fear. After Aston finalized the arrangements with the medics, the team moved forward with their strategy.

Kisha and the others settled into their 'quarantine' at the villa, where they relaxed and enjoyed their time while maintaining the appearance of being bedridden with a fever.

As they carried out their plan, they continued to draft the job openings for the bulletin board. The sudden departure of Kisha and the other leaders left the people in the square both surprised and concerned. When word spread that Kisha and the others were feverish and needed rest, it triggered a frenzy of fear, with many worrying that the leaders might be turning into zombies.

Some survivors began to pray for Kisha and the others, understanding that their survival depended on her leadership. They feared that without Kisha, they might face a new, greedy dictator. The mixed emotions of anxiety and hope reflected the critical role Kisha played in their lives now.

Upon returning to the villa, Kisha and the others ensured that the soldiers kept quiet about what they had seen or heard. The soldiers, dedicated to maintaining confidentiality, willingly complied with the request, understanding that preserving sensitive information was a fundamental part of their duties.