

## Apocalypse 245

### Chapter 245 The Green Thumb at Work

After Kisha and the others arrived at the villa, she delegated tasks to everyone else while she and Duke escorted Marcus and his grandchildren to the Territory Space. To ensure Marcus could access the space independently, Kisha granted him administrative authority, allowing him to enter and exit the territory freely to continue his farming efforts and bring his grandchildren along as needed.

When Marcus and his grandchildren entered the space, their reactions mirrored those of the Winters, filled with awe and amazement. Kisha and Duke allowed them a moment to fully absorb the grandeur and let the reality of their new surroundings sink in before beginning the tour. Marcus's initial astonishment gradually gave way to delight as he observed the thriving vegetables in the farmland.

He quickly grasped the purpose and potential of the space without needing Kisha to explain it.

As a farmer, Marcus was attuned to the nuances of climate, always adjusting his methods to ensure his crops thrived under varying conditions. The farmland he was now presented with, functioning as a greenhouse with its temperature automatically regulated to suit different crops, was beyond anything he could have hoped for.

It provided the ideal environment for his work, making it the perfect setting for his farming expertise.

He no longer needed to worry about common farming problems such as infertile soil or inconsistent water sources that could hinder crop growth. With the support of the territory space, he could bypass these issues entirely and focus his efforts on productive farming instead of constantly looking for answers and solving problems.

Marcus, thrilled by the potential of the farmland and his natural curiosity, immediately dove into farming. He meticulously examined the soil, the crop growth, and the water sources. Meanwhile, his grandchildren busied themselves with their own exploration, exploring the space and contributing in their own ways.

Mike was engrossed in interacting with the animals on the ranch, chatting with them as though he understood their every sound. Gant, on the other hand, was scaling the mountains with Zeus, drawn to the lake and its aquatic life. Kisha had anticipated this, knowing Gant's affinity for water creatures.

Meanwhile, Daisy wandered through the fields, thoroughly exploring the crops and everything related to plants.

Even though none of them had awakened their abilities yet, it was clear that their natural talents and gifts were already at work. Their skills seemed to be calling out to them instinctively. Once they did awaken, these talents would likely become even stronger and more beneficial.

While Marcus immersed himself in his work, Kisha made sure to inform him about the time difference between the Territory Space and the outside world. This detail only heightened Marcus's fascination with the space. He seemed so engrossed in his tasks that he showed no inclination to leave anytime soon.

The extended time inside meant that the Wyatts could comfortably stay, knowing they could still manage their daily tasks outside as long as they kept track of time.

This made them feel even more valued, as they could keep the villa clean and tidy, ensuring meals were served on time, while also having the opportunity to enter the magical land. There, they felt safer surrounded by nature, and engaged in activities that brought them satisfaction. This dual sense of purpose greatly motivated them to contribute even more.

Although it wasn't Kisha's original intention, it appeared she had found the perfect butler in Marcus. As she watched him with appreciation, Duke chuckled to himself. He could read Kisha's expression and wasn't sure whether to feel sorry for Marcus or be pleased that he had unintentionally made Kisha happy and become an exceptional butler in the process.

Before Kisha and Duke left Marcus and the children so they could continue to explore the space, Kisha made sure to provide them with a few bottles of Scarlet Honey. She also shared the techniques she had taught the Winters, with the strict condition that they must not disclose this information to anyone.

If they did, they would be immediately expelled from the villa and barred from entering the space again. Everyone agreed to these terms.

Kisha spent extra time teaching Marcus's family because the teenagers found it challenging to grasp and apply her instructions. However, once they understood, all the effort Kisha invested proved worthwhile. Before leaving the space, Kisha reminded Marcus to notify her immediately if any of the children developed a fever, so she could make the necessary arrangements.

When Kisha left the Space, she brought along additional chickens, ducks, and fish to ensure a sumptuous meal for everyone in the villa. The meal would serve as a celebration of their successful revenge against those who had plotted against them. The mere thought of the Coltons was enough to prompt Duke to set off on his own quest for retribution.

Kisha didn't try to stop Duke because she was the one who set the wheels in motion, allowing him to mete out his own punishment. For now, those remaining outside were those who hadn't awakened yet, like the Patriarch and Mr. Winters, who were busy pacifying the crowd concerned about Kisha and the others' sudden illness while continuing their duties.

Mr. Winters had already set up his office in the Central Hall, which was also being transformed into a temporary Supply Center. Since the day was still early, he had posted the first list of job openings on the bulletin board. Most survivors, having just received their supplies, made their way to the board to confirm the available job opportunities.

Mr. Winters was currently seeking workers to help clear out the building next to the Central Hall, which previously housed various civil servant offices such as accounting and other departments. His plan was to convert this building into the new Supply Center, with a separate warehouse connected for storing supplies.

In addition to hiring workers for clearing out the building, Mr. Winters also sought individuals to construct the warehouse behind it. To his delight, several engineers, architects, and former construction workers came forward to apply, alleviating his concerns about the building's design and construction. Mr.

Winters, however, was diligent in conducting thorough interviews to ensure that these applicants truly possessed the skills they claimed, wanting to avoid any future surprises regarding their qualifications.

After the interviews, Mr. Winters discovered that most of the applicants were experienced professionals, with the least experienced being a two-year novice who was still eager to learn. Among the applicants were also electricians and other specialists who were better suited for different roles. Mr.

Winters arranged for these individuals to be placed in their respective departments, ensuring that each person was assigned to a role that best matched their skills and expertise.

Thanks to these skilled professionals, Mr. Winters was able to establish several key departments in just a single day. Many of the new hires were elderly individuals who had been struggling on the streets,

unable to perform heavy labor. However, it turned out they were seasoned experts in their respective fields, bringing invaluable experience and knowledge to the base.

These veterans were now assigned to mentor the younger workers, ensuring that they develop into skilled experts themselves in the future.