

Apocalypse 285

Chapter 285 Not Looking Good

Kisha took a deep breath and addressed the four of them. "Marcus, Gant, Mike, and Daisy, are you prepared to join me and my team, fully aware of the risks and dangers that may come with it?"

'I wanted all four of you to join us and be a part of my team.' Kisha trembled a little because she said what she thought and thought of what she was supposed to say to the four of them which now looked so confusing and out of the blue.

Kisha felt like smacking herself on the head because she didn't want to scare the children and wanted to make it as stress-free as possible but instead, she put the pressure head-on.

Duke, who was playing with her hair, felt the slight tremor that traveled on Kisha's body and so, he rubbed her back to soothe her unease and overthinking, he wanted to show his support for whatever decision she came up with and show her that he would always be there throughout.

He knew that Kisha might have messed up something in her mind and what she said, and that's why she was acting as if she was regretting what she said, although her actions were subtle but Duke could still feel and understand them.

Although no one knew why the conversation even started like this or what Kisha was trying to achieve, no one asked for the whys and just remained silent, even the Winters remained silent, Mrs. Winters even comfortably started brewing coffee and tea for the people inside the office, lightening the atmosphere a little.

Usually, Marcus would be the first to speak for his family, with his decisions guiding the others. However, this time, it was Mike and Gant who spoke in unison, their voices filled with conviction. "We will!" they declared. Daisy, after hearing her brothers, nodded vigorously, her eyes shining with determination as she clutched the hem of her clothes.

After the children declared their decision, Marcus chuckled, somewhat resigned that his grandchildren had beaten him to it. He then turned to Kisha with a determined gaze, his loyalty evident. "Young Madam, wherever you lead us, we will follow. Whatever you ask, we will not question. Use us as you see fit, and know that our loyalty is pledged to you and you alone.

My future descendants and I will serve you without reservation."

Kisha nodded thoughtfully. Normally, she would rely on a slave contract or the Heart Gu Pill to ensure absolute loyalty and prevent betrayal. However, seeing that the group included two teenagers and a child not yet in her teens, she hesitated. She couldn't bring herself to subject them to the pain associated with the Heart Gu Pill, especially when they deserved protection rather than suffering.

At the moment, Kisha couldn't acquire a slave contract, not only because they hadn't yet found a new supplier but also due to her insufficient points. The remaining points she had were reserved for upgrading her system to level 5, making them untouchable. She also hesitated to use the Heart Gu Pill, as it would inflict unnecessary pain on the children.

Thus, she resolved to place her trust in their words, but she made it clear in her mind that if any sign of betrayal appeared, she would not hesitate to deal with it personally and kill them.

Having settled her thoughts, Kisha gestured for the four to come closer. "First, I want to ask Gant and Mike: How would you feel about taking on the responsibility of caring for the livestock on the ranch and the aquatic animals in the lake and sea within my territory space?"

After hearing her question, Gant and Mike's eyes twinkled like stars and they both shared a glance before facing Kisha with an excited look. Mike was the first to speak his mind in front of Kisha. "Young Madam, I've always enjoyed caring for animals on the ranch. Before awakening, it brought me a sense of peace and belonging.

Now, with my awakened ability, it seems my gift aligns perfectly with raising and caring for animals. This opportunity feels like a natural fit for me."

Mike took a deep breath to calm his excitement, ensuring he remained respectful before continuing. "As I've used my ability on the animals, I've noticed their growth accelerating significantly, and their size increasing—sometimes even twice as large as usual, they also mature faster with my guidance and breed easily, which could easily increase the number of animals in no time.

I've also found that I can sense their feelings and understand what they're trying to communicate. It's been incredibly thrilling to witness this transformation!"

Kisha exhaled, her frustration evident. "I figured as much." Her reaction puzzled everyone. They had anticipated her excitement over the prospect of increased food supply and support for their base's population, but instead, Kisha's expression conveyed irritation. It seemed as though something about the situation was troubling her.

After Kisha spoke, she did not offer any further explanation and instead turned her attention to Gant. Despite Mike's disappointment at Kisha's reaction to what he had hoped was good news, he silently stepped back, allowing Gant to share his own achievements.

"Young Madam," Gant began, "like my brother, I find great ease in caring for the fish, treating them almost like pets, but they mean even more to me. The longer I tend to them, the faster they grow and mature. Just as Mike mentioned, they not only double in size but also breed quickly. At this rate, we'll soon have an overcrowded lake. It's been fascinating to watch it develop like this."

Gant's explanation highlighted that after spending 5-7 hours inside the territory space, they had not only awakened and understood their abilities but had also significantly improved their proficiency.

This resulted in a highly positive outcome. Just as their grandfather could now plant and harvest more crops with greater quality, Gant and Mike felt they were on a similar path. They were confident that their abilities would soon allow them to significantly contribute to Kisha's efforts and alleviate some of her burdens.

This demonstrated their significant potential and rapid growth. It was likely accelerated by the territory's time flow, which moves ten times faster than the outside world, allowing them to accomplish much more in a shorter span.

Gant's mention of the lake becoming overcrowded with fish brought smiles to everyone's faces, except for Mrs. Winters, who had yet to see the lake's vastness. Given the size of the lake and the surrounding sea, this was seen as an impressive achievement. The prospect of such an abundant food supply, combined with the crops Marcus had successfully cultivated, had everyone grinning from ear to ear.

However, when they turned to Kisha, hoping to see her smile, they were met with an unsettling silence. Her frown deepened as she leaned forward, her elbows resting on the desk with her hands clasped under her chin, her gaze fixed intently on Mike and Gant. The atmosphere grew tense and somber; everyone could sense that Kisha's displeasure was serious.

They understood that if she was dissatisfied, there was a significant issue at hand.

"Granddaughter-in-law, you seem troubled. Perhaps sharing your concerns with us might help lighten your burden. We're here to listen and offer support.

Sometimes, two heads are better than one, and together, we might find a better solution than if you were to tackle it alone." The Patriarch, recognizing his unique position as Kisha's grandfather-in-law and the elder with the most suitable role to speak up, took the initiative.

Given his significant status both before and after the apocalypse and the fact that he was one of the only older individuals present aside from Marcus, it was fitting for him to offer such support.