

## Apocalypse 309

### Chapter 309 The Harvest 2

Many of the crops are newly planted and still growing, so Kisha and Marcus focused on those that have already bloomed and are nearing maturity. With just a little more time, the crops with blooming buds will also be ready for harvest. Currently, they are only a few kilograms short of completing Kisha's mission.

Some crops have already begun to yield, but they are not yet ripe, so they will need additional time before they can be harvested.

With Marcus and Kisha still needing to wait for the remaining crops to ripen, Kisha helped him store the harvested crops in the territory's storage. Kisha couldn't help but take a look at how many vegetables are there in the storage that was from the farm.

[Storage Information: 110 kilograms of Cucumber, 110 kilograms of tomato, 120 kilograms of cabbage, 30 kilograms of lettuce, 30 kilograms of kale, 30 kilograms of asparagus, 80 kilograms of carrots, 80 kilograms of radish, 90 kilograms of potato, 90 kilograms of sweet potato, 90 kilograms of yams...]

Kisha even tried to take out a carrot as large as a Japanese white radish, while the radish itself was ten times bigger from the territory's storage to have a look, making it difficult to extract from the soil. Fortunately, Marcus's significantly improved stats allowed him to manage the farm with ease, pulling these massive root crops from the ground without much trouble.

The leafy greens were as wide as a fan, even larger than Kisha's face, with vibrant colors and a satisfying crunch. With so many crops already harvested and stored in the territory's storage, all Kisha had to do was arrange for the soldiers to deliver them to the Supply Center, where people at the base could begin using their points to make purchases.

With the essential crops already harvested, Kisha and Marcus only needed to wait for the remaining ones to ripen. Since Marcus would be using his Gift, "Green Thumb," to speed up the growth of the unripe crops, Kisha had little else to assist with on the farm. She decided to head to the ranch, ready to help care for the animals while waiting for the next harvest.

She informed Marcus of her plans and headed straight to the ranch to check on how Mike was managing the livestock. As Kisha approached, she could already hear the sounds of the animals making a fuss in the distance, prompting her to hurry her steps.

When Kisha arrived at the ranch, she immediately spotted Mike chasing after a cow that had escaped its pen and wandered into the orchard. Mike looked helpless as the cow playfully ran around, a branch still stuck in its mouth, evading his every attempt to catch it.

Although it was difficult, Kisha used her telekinesis to apprehend the runaway cow. Gradually, she gained control over its entire body and began lifting it off the ground. Mike stood there, dumbstruck, as the large cow floated slowly upward. The animal flailed in an attempt to break free from the invisible force controlling it, but it was no match for Kisha's telekinetic hold.

It wasn't easy for Kisha either. The more the cow struggled, the harder it became for her to control such a large animal. It was beyond her usual limits, but she pressed on, treating it as an opportunity to push herself further. She quickly strode toward the pen, maintaining her telekinetic grip, and gently set the cow—nearly as big as a horse—back down inside.

By the time she finished, her forehead and back were drenched in cold sweat, her body trembling from the effort of pushing herself to her limits.

Mike noticed Kisha's face growing pale as she struggled to control the cow and return it to the pen. Worried, he rushed over to her. "Young Madam, are you alright?!" he asked, his voice trembling with fear. He couldn't help but blame himself for the situation, feeling that his negligence and incompetence had allowed the cow to escape and treat him like a playmate.

"It's fine. The cow has grown so much that it's become heavy and large—I could barely lift it with my awakened ability," Kisha explained, not wanting to worry him. Without even needing to look, she knew her face had gone pale. Thankfully, the boost from her Title, 'City Lord,' allowed her spiritual energy to regenerate quickly, enabling her to attempt controlling an object beyond her usual limits.

The increased mental capacity and spiritual energy helped her push through, despite the challenge.

"You seem to be doing well here," Kisha remarked, noting that the cow was now as tall as a horse and much meatier than before. "What are you working on around here?" She asked, making an effort to set aside her own discomfort so as not to worry Mike.

"Young Madam, I was helping some of the cows give birth and separating the calves to keep them safe from being trampled by the adults. During this, there was a small squirmish among the cows, which ended up damaging the fence.

One of them managed to escape and caused some damage to a tree," Mike explained, his head lowered and a hint of fear in his voice, as he braced himself for potential reprimand.

"Oh? How many calves have been born, and how did you know how to help the cows give birth?" Kisha's curiosity was piqued, and she focused intently on what intrigued her. Mike, initially bracing for a reprimand, was taken aback by her sudden shift in interest. He looked at her incredulously, surprised that she was more fascinated by the details than upset about his earlier mistake.

Mike chuckled helplessly before responding, "My brother and I have had a passion for animals since we were young and dreamed of becoming veterinarians. We studied various books on animals, with me focusing on land animals and my brother on aquatic creatures because he found dolphins adorable.

I had read about livestock care and then giving birth, but since it was my first time doing it, it was challenging at first. However, after a few attempts, I got the hang of it. Perhaps it's also thanks to the Talents and Gifts you mentioned, Young Madam," he added with a smile, recalling the advice Kisha had shared with them in the study.

"As for the number of newborn calves, we currently have around two dozen, and there are a few more dozen pregnant cows. The population is set to double in a few days," Mike reported. He made sure to mention this because there isn't enough space in the cow pen for all the cows at the moment.

Kisha looked around the pen, noting how it had changed since her initial visit with Duke. It was now more organized than before. Although the cows were taller than her and it was difficult to see them all, she observed that the pen had been divided into four sections: one for pregnant cows, one for cows with calves and those lactating, and separate sections for male and female cows.

"How about we butcher some of the male cows to reduce their numbers?" Kisha suggested. She noted that there were still many male cows, and if left unchecked, they might breed with the females, leading to even more pregnant cows. While having more pregnant cows could be beneficial, the current space was insufficient.

By keeping just three to five male cows, they would have enough for breeding while reducing the overall population.