

Apocalypse 618

Chapter 618 A Vacation?

Marcus and the children had worked together to generously prepare a bountiful spread of food.

The table was laden with a variety of dishes: seafood congee, stir-fried vegetables and meat, hearty stews, onigiri, and much more.

While the dishes weren't Michelin-starred, they were comforting and hearty, with vibrant colors and enticing aromas that immediately whetted the appetites of the exhausted people around the table.

Among them, Vulture seemed especially eager. Having spent much of the day running through the streets, luring the ice-type evolved zombies into rolling over and killing its own kind, his body was drained and his energy was spent.

But as the delicious smells reached his nose, his exhaustion faded, and a wide grin appeared on his face.

The others followed suit, eager to dig in, their tired bodies finding new life at the sight of the feast. Everyone ate happily, their sleepiness momentarily forgotten as they indulged in the warm, comforting food.

Duke carefully scooped a bowl of seafood congee for Kisha, filling it with fresh prawns, abalone, clams, and crabs, all harvested from the territory's space.

While the others were busy defending the walls, Grant had been taking full advantage of the opportunity to explore the sea within Kisha's territory.

He discovered that, much like the lake with its perfect ecosystem, the sea was an equally thriving environment.

Vast and expansive, it housed a diverse array of aquatic creatures, supported by vibrant coral reefs that nurtured various marine life.

This newfound bounty was a pleasant surprise, adding another valuable resource to their growing supplies.

There were even octopuses, lobsters, groupers, and tuna in the sea, which Grant had carefully spear-fished.

These fresh catches now served to nourish Kisha and the others. Like all the creatures living within Kisha's territory, these aquatic animals were larger and more flavorful than anything they had ever encountered in the outside world.

The bounty from this vibrant ecosystem was truly a gift, far surpassing what they were accustomed to, making every meal an unexpected luxury.

After taking a bite of the congee, Kisha couldn't help but notice how massive the prawns were—some were nearly the size of lobsters, expertly cut into smaller pieces to fit in the clay pot.

Despite their size, they were incredibly sweet and tender, their rich flavors melding perfectly with the rice.

The abalone was equally impressive, its delicate taste blending seamlessly into the dish.

The meal was so delicious that it left Kisha feeling even hungrier than before, her stomach growing greedier with every bite.

The rest of the food was just as satisfying, each dish more comforting and flavorful than the last.

"Wow! This is absolutely delicious and so fresh!" Kisha exclaimed between bites, her eyes lighting up with delight.

Not only was she a food enthusiast, but after enduring hunger in her previous lives, she couldn't help but savor each bite even more deeply.

The flavors were more than just satisfying—they were a reminder of how far she had come, and every mouthful felt like a small, precious gift.

Mike, with a big, dreamy grin on his face, leaned in to share the story, his voice light and full of excitement.

"Young Madam, you won't believe it! Grant went spearfishing around the sea in your territory space. We were all surprised to discover the beautiful, vibrant coral reef surrounding the island."

"There were so many fish, it was like a hidden paradise! Even I, who usually avoids the deep sea, had an amazing time. We all had a great time helping Grant gather all these fresh ingredients. It was an experience like no other!"

His enthusiasm was contagious, and the mood at the table lightened, bringing smiles to everyone's faces.

Kisha, hearing this, recalled that she had briefly checked out the sea before, but never had the time to explore it thoroughly. Hearing how Mike and Grant had such an enjoyable experience only piqued her curiosity further.

"Oh? The sea was really that beautiful?" Vulture asked, his interest evident as he looked up from his bowl.

"Yes!" Daisy chimed in, her eyes bright with excitement. "It was like something you'd see on those travel blogs—picturesque and vibrant! I still can't get over how gorgeous it was underwater. It was breathtaking!"

"Then, perhaps we should take a breather out there and enjoy a little vacation while we rest and replenish our strength?" Duke suggested, his cold and indifferent expression remaining unchanged.

At his words, everyone at the table seemed to perk up, a flicker of excitement spreading through them.

The idea of taking a break was too appealing to resist. After all, the time inside the territory space passed much faster than in the outside world. So, even if they spent a week relaxing within the territory, it would only be a few hours in the outside world.

"Alright, why don't we do that?" Kisha agreed, nodding thoughtfully.

"Even if we sleep in our rooms, it will still consume few hours of hour time. Inside the territory, we can maximize our time and truly unwind." She validated the suggestion, recognizing that a change of pace was exactly what they all needed.

After all, even she was starting to feel the weight of exhaustion, and a break was long overdue—both for her mind and her body.

A vacation, even if brief, would be the perfect way to recharge.

Now that everyone had agreed, they all dug into their food with cheerful appetite.

Among the dishes was a unique seaweed called seagrapes, which had a slight salty tang and a slimy texture, but its freshness and deliciousness made it an unexpected delight.

Soon, the table was cleared, with everyone savoring every bite. After the meal, some were so full they couldn't help but succumb to a food coma, their eyelids growing heavier by the minute.

Kisha couldn't help but chuckle at the sight.

It was hard to believe that only hours ago, they had been caught up in a life-or-death battle. Now, here they were, relaxed and carefree, their spirits lightened by a simple, well-earned meal.

In the end, Kisha, Duke, and the others entered the territory, each carrying blankets, mattresses, and pillows.

Kisha transported them to the beach, and they scattered around, finding their own spots to rest.

Most of them set up their tents by the seashore, where the white sand beach stretched out before them, a sight that was soothing to the eyes.

The rhythmic sound of the crashing waves acted like a lullaby, helping them unwind. Those who preferred more shade pitched their tents in the nearby forest, where the gentle rustling of the leaves calmed their nerves after the intense battle.

Kisha and Duke decided to set up a tent on the beach.

Kisha offered to help pitch the tent, but Duke wouldn't let her lift a finger.

Instead, he set up a large beach umbrella and a reclining chair for her, placing a refreshing coconut juice and some snacks on a small table beside her.

He then encouraged her to sit back, relax, and enjoy the view while he took care of the rest.

Kisha felt both flattered and touched by the way her new husband, Duke, was treating her.

Not wanting to argue, she settled into the reclining chair as he suggested, taking a sip of the coconut water and nibbling on the biscuit.