

Apocalypse 623

Chapter 623 Doing Farm Work

When Vulture's swordfish was finally done, they sliced it and scattered the pieces around the table, creating a feast that piled up like a small mountain of food.

With only two tables available, everyone had to either grab their portion and find a spot to sit or stand around the tables, enjoying the meal together.

Marcus also prepared a fresh batch of sea grapes that the Winters' men had found in the shallow waters near the rockery.

After washing them thoroughly, he sliced some white onions and tomatoes and drizzled them with a salty sauce with a fishy taste.

For the Winters, who were trying it for the first time, the strong, pungent flavor—due to the onions and sauce—was a bit of a surprise.

But when mixed with the rice, the flavors melded together, creating a surprisingly delicious dish.

This recipe was something Marcus had learned from his father, who had often visited a nearby fishing village where the locals enjoyed it.

Marcus had always liked it and wanted to share it, curious to see if others would enjoy the unique flavor as well.

Soon, everyone gathered around the table. Some placed rice and seafood on banana leaves before finding a spot to sit, while Reeve, Clyde, and the other younger ones chose to stay standing around the table, making it easier to reach for their favorite dishes.

To their surprise, others followed their lead, standing and reaching for the food they liked.

It turned into a fun, relaxed experience, with everyone feeling closer as they shared the meal.

The atmosphere was filled with laughter and chatter as they enjoyed the food together, making the moment even more memorable.

After a long day of work and with the weight of their nervousness and fear finally lifted, everyone's appetites had grown larger than usual.

It didn't take long for them to devour the remaining food.

With so many people eating together, cleanup was simple. They hadn't even used many utensils, so there wasn't much to wash.

They discarded the used banana leaves and sticks into the campfire, letting them burn down.

The ashes could later be used on the farmland, while the unburned fish bones were gathered in one spot.

They could either crush them into fine powder for calcium-rich supplements or mix them with the ashes to create fertilizer.

It was a resourceful way to make the most of everything.

Regardless of how they used it, they were committed to not wasting anything and instead made sure to repurpose whatever they could around the territory.

Marcus took charge of the process, while the others focused on cleaning up.

They wiped down the tables and made sure to leave no trash behind, knowing full well that the beach belonged to their Young Madam, Kisha.

It would be a sign of disrespect not to care for her land after enjoying their time there.

Once lunch was finished, some wandered along the beach, taking in the scenery, while others returned to the water to play and unwind even further.

After a full day of playing, they decided to cook another seafood banquet when they started feeling tired and hungry.

The sky was still bright, so they could only estimate the time, realizing it was already evening they all ate. After enjoying dinner in the same spot, they returned to their tents to rest for the night.

The next day, everyone woke up feeling refreshed and relaxed, but the urge to continue the festivities had faded.

Instead, the Winters' men went to the farm to help out with the harvest, as time moved differently here.

Some crops were already ready for harvesting, and Marcus, grateful for the extra hands, didn't hesitate to accept their help.

He made it clear that they were welcome to assist without any formalities.

Kisha and Duke decided to walk around the farm to check on its progress and ended up lending a hand with the harvest.

They were joined by Reeve, Clyde, Rose, Evelyn, Aston, Tristan, and the rest of the group.

For Evelyn, Reeve, and Clyde, it was their first time seeing the farm, and they were in awe of its vastness and the wonders of Kisha's mystical territory.

They were eager to explore more of it later, but for now, everyone focused on pitching in and helping with the harvest.

Kisha surveyed the crops and noticed that there were now more spiritual crops than before.

The glow of these crops was much more pronounced, creating a mesmerizing sight.

As per her earlier instructions, Marcus had carefully stored the harvested spiritual crops in a separate warehouse to ensure they wouldn't be accidentally distributed throughout the base.

At that moment, the okra, also known as "Lady's Finger," was ready for harvest.

Since most of them were superhumans, they didn't need gloves to handle the okra, which had tiny needles that could cause minor discomfort or itching. With practiced ease, they continued harvesting without hesitation.

Kisha and Duke shared a large basket as they carefully plucked the okra from the tall plants, each reaching up to Kisha's chest.

The okra, measuring 5 to 7 inches long like small eggplants, stood pointed upwards, ready to be harvested.

Though Kisha could easily use her telekinesis to gather them all at once, there was something special about harvesting them alongside Duke the traditional way.

The quietness between them felt peaceful and intimate, each moment shared in simple silence. Once the okras were gathered, they moved on to harvest the pumpkins, continuing their work together.

The Winters' men assisted in gathering the full baskets of okra, placing them in an open space near the farm.

They then distributed empty, large baskets to those standing by the pumpkin field.

Among them were Kisha and Duke, already crouched and carefully twisting the pumpkins from their thick stems.

Each pumpkin was twice the size of the average one, weighing at least 50 kilos.

With just a few of these massive pumpkins, the large baskets were already full, and any more would surely make them too heavy to carry.

After the okra and pumpkins, they moved on to harvest the leafy greens—bok choy, spinach, lettuce, kale, mustard greens, and arugula.

This was followed by various radishes, broccoli, scallions, beets, and green beans. They also harvested tomatoes, eggplants, peppers, corn, and cantaloupes.

The last to be gathered was rice. With 100 acres of farmland and an array of crops, it took them three full days to finish the harvest.

Surprisingly, the act of harvesting felt somewhat therapeutic, providing a sense of calm as they worked.

It allowed them to slowly shake off the haunting memories of the recent battle, which had plagued many of them in their dreams.

These few days spent on the farm, immersed in the simplicity of mundane tasks, helped them cope, particularly the younger ones like Reeve and Clyde, who had been thrust into the horrors of the battlefield.

By the end of the fourth day of harvesting, seeing the hundreds of baskets brimming with a variety of crops brought a sense of fulfillment to everyone.

It was the result of their hard work, and the pride in their efforts was evident. They also carefully separated the spiritual crops, as Kisha had instructed, from the regular ones and stored them in different warehouses in the territory's management that many of them are only finding out about now.

This would ensure they had a fresh supply for the future, especially since they'd used up so many resources from the Supply Center during the recent battle—particularly the fresh crops and produce.