

Apocalypse 704

Chapter 704 Who Would Do It?

"Are you sure you won't need the blacksmiths' help?" Kisha asked, wanting to confirm.

"No, ma'am," Hugo assured her. "It's a simple job—just some cutting, which we can do with a saw, and then welding the parts together. We can handle it ourselves."

"Alright then," Kisha said with a smile. "So all I need to do is gather the materials and hand them over to you?"

"Yes, ma'am!" Hugo responded confidently.

After confirming everything, Kisha began planning her next steps. Since they didn't have the necessary drums on hand, she needed to source them from elsewhere—and what better place than abandoned factories? That meant she had two options: go herself, utilize her system's storage to collect as many as needed without hassle, or enlist help from others so she wouldn't need to raise a hand to do the job.

"Alright, expect the delivery soon. In the meantime, prepare everything and educate everyone on the process while I gather the necessary materials for the project," Kisha instructed before bidding farewell to Hugo.

The Blythes, who had remained silent throughout the conversation, were still unsure about what this so-called project entailed but chose not to interrupt.

After leaving, Kisha walked back the way she came, lost in thought. She was so deep in her planning that she failed to notice Duke approaching her silently once again, his presence slipping past her awareness with ease.

"What are you thinking about, wifey?" Duke's voice suddenly broke through her thoughts, making Kisha jump in surprise.

"Oh! When did you get here? Are you done with training?" she asked, still regaining her composure.

"Just now. I was looking for you so we could have an afternoon snack," Duke said with a boyish grin. "Since we had a late brunch, I figured you might be getting a little hungry." He looked at her expectantly, hoping she'd be happy about the surprise.

However, Kisha seemed distracted, her mind elsewhere, and she didn't react the way Duke had anticipated. Frowning slightly, he leaned in and asked again, "Is something on your mind?"

Kisha tilted her head in thought. Although she had lived in City A for a long time and had grown up there, her knowledge of its industries was limited. Now that she was considering where to find the metal drums, she realized she had no idea where to start.

Seeing Duke beside her, an idea struck her. "Do you know where we could get some metal drums?" she asked.

"Metal drums?" Duke repeated, raising a brow. "What do you need them for?" His tone was thoughtful—depending on their intended use, he could suggest the best place to find them.

"Hmmm, I was thinking of making hundreds of compost bins for fertilizer..." Kisha said thoughtfully. She didn't mention her plan to turn it into a business to earn more system points after selling it—there was no need.

Duke had already seen her system in action and had pieced together enough about how it worked. He figured she either planned to use the fertilizer on her farm inside her territory space or had some other purpose in mind. Whatever the case, he didn't feel the need to pry further.

"Actually, I know a few factories that might have what you need," Duke said enthusiastically. "There's a cooking oil factory that supplies drums of oil to big restaurants and hotels. Then, there are also chemical factories that use thicker metal drums, which would be even better for your compost bins. What do you think?"

He looked at Kisha expectantly, ready to lead her to whichever factory best suited her needs.

"Really? Then, can we get the empty drums?" Kisha asked, already calculating her next steps.

"Well, I believe so," Duke replied thoughtfully. "They likely have a warehouse where they store those big metal drums before filling them with oil or chemicals. The best part is, it's near the outskirts of City A, so we won't have to venture deep into the city or fight through millions of zombies just to reach the factory."

"Great, then I'll go with that option," Kisha decided. "I'd prefer the metal drums used for chemicals because they're made from thicker, more durable metal to withstand hazardous substances. That makes them ideal for compost bins, especially since we plan to collect biogas from the decomposition process."

With just that brief explanation, Duke immediately grasped the core of Kisha's plan. He realized the importance of producing their own fertilizer—especially if they wanted to expand their farmland.

While the farmland inside Kisha's territory space was self-sufficient and always in prime condition, fertilizers would be essential for cultivating land in the mountains near their hidden base.

However, what Duke momentarily overlooked was that the hidden base also fell under Kisha's territory. This meant she could extend her farmland there as well, and the land would naturally adjust to support the crops they planned to grow.

"Alright, when are we heading out?" Duke asked, already prepared to leave. In fact, he was even considering going alone to get the job done.

After all, he now had a Space Ring of his own, meaning he could store a large number of drums without any trouble. That way, Kisha could stay in the hidden base and focus on other important tasks while he handled the retrieval.

Both of them had the same idea—they wanted to go alone since they each had the means to store a large number of drums. It wasn't until Duke voiced his thoughts that Kisha realized they were thinking alike.

"I'll go."

"I'll go!"

They spoke in unison, their words overlapping as they looked at each other, momentarily surprised that they had the exact same thought.

"Wifey, didn't we recently get a technique about Aura? You said you'd learn it first and then teach it to me since we're both compatible with it. So, how about this—I'll go out and gather the drums while you stay here and train with that technique? That way, by the time I get back, you'll have mastered the basics and can teach me too," Duke suggested, offering a practical solution.

They had almost forgotten about the technique, and Kisha realized she hadn't even checked the titles and achievements she earned after completing the last mission and enduring the 24-hour zombie wave battle in City B.

Duke's proposal made a lot of sense.

"You mean the Manual: *Profound Understanding of Aura – Bloodline Tempest*?" Kisha asked, tapping her index finger against her chin in thought. For her, learning this new skill was as simple as activating it—once she did, the knowledge would instantly transfer to her mind, making it feel as though she had been practicing it for years.

However, the real challenge wasn't mastering the technique itself but ensuring that the three different energies within her didn't clash, much like what had happened when she first learned to use mana.

While Kisha was lost in thought, Duke silently walked beside her, careful not to interrupt her as she considered his suggestion. He could tell she was deep in contemplation, so he let her process everything at her own pace.

Just then, Sparrow came sprinting toward them, his face lit with mischief, while Hawk and Eagle charged after him with expressions of pure fury. It looked as if they were ready to tear him apart the moment they caught up.