

Apocalypse 122

Chapter 122 Divorce?

Kisha's breath caught in her throat as she observed Duke's demeanor. It wasn't his assertiveness that unsettled her, but the intensity of desire burning in his eyes. His possessiveness wasn't stifling; instead, it felt like a protective embrace, as if she were a cherished gem he feared losing.

Kisha had believed she understood Duke's depth of feeling, but as she witnessed his raw emotions, she realized she may not have known him as well as she thought.

Duke's icy fingers, sneaking under her shirt, snapped Kisha back to the present moment. She gasped nervously, glancing around to find everyone else in the room carrying on as if nothing out of the ordinary was happening. Meanwhile, Duke's parents exchanged amused glances, clearly pleased to see their relationship moving forward.

Duke's spirits lifted as he observed Kisha squirming in his embrace, her discomfort evident in front of his family. Despite recognizing her earlier teasing, the mere suggestion of her with someone else stirred a painful ache within him, a notion he refused to entertain. Determined to convey the seriousness of her jest, he resolved to ensure she never joked about such matters again.

Duke gently nipped at Kisha's earlobe, his voice low and teasing. "Tell me, who would you rather be married to?"

"Hmm?" His hands continued their explorations, he felt Kisha squirming in his embrace as he let out an evil smirk while his warm breath teased Kisha's weak ear and her squirming intensified, Duke's face darkened as he realized that he was undermining himself again, in front of everyone and his family.

"Keep squirming like that, and we might just pick up where we left off earlier," he whispered huskily, his tone dripping with allure.

Kisha rolled her eyes at his words, but Duke persisted in his playful antics, seemingly oblivious to her discomfort. Did he expect her to remain unaffected and act like a block of wood without feeling anything? She couldn't suppress a yelp when Duke unexpectedly licked her ear, drawing the attention of everyone around them as if he had no care in the world.

He was threatening me at one point but did the opposite, Kisha felt stumped and frustrated so she pinched Duke's hand that was still crawling higher inside her shirt.

"Host, isn't it obvious? He wanted you to move some more so he'll have a reason to continue where you guys left off." 008 couldn't suppress the giggles echoing in Kisha's mind as it observed her predicament.

Kisha bit her lower lip and firmly pinched Duke's hand, which had been exploring beneath her shirt. "Continue with what you are doing, or you'll hear from my lawyer about our divorce," she quipped, mixing jest with seriousness. Duke chuckled in response, his warm breath tickling her ear as he rested his chin on her shoulder.

His other hand ceased its roaming, though his grip on her waist tightened subtly.

"Oh yeah? Where will you get a lawyer, hmm?" Duke retorted with a smile. Observers couldn't help but notice the undeniable chemistry between them. They appeared like a couple who had been together for years, effortlessly navigating each other's quirks and challenges. Their harmony and happiness were palpable, painting a picture of a perfect couple.

"Should I just run away then?" Kisha retorted, raising her eyebrows.

"That is if you can run away from me..." Duke's voice trailed off, a hint of seriousness underlying his jest. He wouldn't entertain the thought of his wife escaping him. Wherever she went, he would follow; whatever she did, he would too. He wouldn't give her a chance to flee, let alone seek someone new.

After their light-hearted banter, they felt their nerves relaxing and rejuvenated. Kisha and Duke resumed leading their team, with Kisha taking the lead this time since her awakened ability was more practical and lasted longer than Duke's. Earlier, before their rest, they had already traversed four buildings, and now they were nearing the outer section of the western district.

Meanwhile, Sparrow, following Kisha's directives, was also close to completing his preparations and scouting on the opposite side.

"After this, we won't have any more chances to rest. We'll head straight to the outer layer of the western district in one go. I hope everyone has rested well, and I trust you all to keep up with us," Kisha declared to the group before their departure. Standing at the front, she was ready to lead them out as soon as everyone showed their agreement and determination.

Kisha didn't wait long for everyone to respond. Without hesitation, she darted out of the room, swiftly killing the zombies in her path while the Scarlet Bees collected the crystal cores along the way. The entire team sprinted without pause, determined to press forward.

Earlier, while bantering with Duke, Kisha asked 008 to exchange their points for stamina boosters after learning they were available in the mall. They exchanged 999 stamina boosters, purchasing all available stock since the stamina boosters were much cheaper than the black vials of liquid, which cost 1000 points each.

The stamina boosters were only 100 points per vial, but buying all of them still cost Kisha more than 99 thousand points, a significant sum.

She didn't know when the same item would go on sale again, so she took advantage of the opportunity. She gave each team member ten stamina boosters, with each vial restoring their stamina to its fullest. Since she was leading the group and Duke and Vulture were assisting from the rear, she expected this supply would be enough for the entire team to reach the outer layer.

After clearing three more buildings, the Scarlet Bees notified Kisha that the streets ahead were more accessible, with fewer zombies piling up compared to where they had come from. Since Bell had sent out the Scarlet Bees for scouting while the regular bees provided support, the entire experience had reached a new level of efficiency.

Kisha could now receive detailed, first-hand information directly from Bell's scouts.

The Bees could also map out the entire streets with remarkable precision, sending visuals directly to Bell, who then transmitted them to Kisha's brain. It felt as if she were seeing everything with her own eyes.