

## Apocalypse 203

### Chapter 203 Planting Seeds (by Duke)

They didn't need to make a special trip to the beach to see the sea; they could save that for another time. After entering and traversing the mountain, it took them hours just to settle into the space and begin farming.

She and Duke returned to the farmland to resume their tasks, and the back-and-forth was quite exhausting, taking them over five hours. Altogether, they had spent six hours inside the space by now, leading them to believe it was now afternoon only a few hours before the sunsets in the outside world.

They had been away from the Villa for too long. If their enemies noticed, it might raise suspicions. Kisha would rather have them think she and Duke were screwing each other in the forest than suspect something more dangerous. Six hours was too long to use as an excuse for them to screw each other, no matter how great Duke's stamina is.

She gave Duke a side glance. She couldn't even imagine if Duke would last that long, realizing what she was thinking, Kisha felt her face grow hot from embarrassment. She didn't know that she really was such a horny woman, she fanned her face a little.

"Are you tired?" Duke asked, noticing Kisha's ragged breathing and flushed face. He assumed it was from trekking through the mountains. If only he could read her mind, he might have interpreted her differently. Lost in contemplation of the Space's remarkable surroundings and the laws governing it, Duke had forgotten they were alone with the entire place to themselves.

Had he realized, he might have been tempted to seize the opportunity to pin Kisha down and take her then and there.

But since they were already inside, they continued with their farming. While Duke tilled more land, Kisha set about spreading seeds in the seedling boxes. After finishing that, she began planting a variety of vegetables—tomatoes, cucumbers, okra, squash, and everything else in her inventory.

She didn't hold back, recognizing the value of this food not only for meeting the mission's requirements but also for its potential to benefit her people and assist those in need.

At first, Duke struggled with the hoe, often hitting the soil awkwardly with its edge. However, once he found his rhythm and got the hang of it, he picked up his pace and began tilling plot after plot without rest. Kisha was impressed by his impressive stamina.

Even during their battles outside, he was usually the last to get tired, covering much of the vanguard and leaving Kisha to watch over his back when needed.

"Enjoying the view?" Duke's teasing voice startled her, snapping her back to reality. "Please stop staring like that. I'm barely keeping myself in check. If I lose what little restraint I have left, who knows what might happen? I might just plant my seeds deep in your soil right here, right now." He smirked, a mix of mischief and teasing in his eyes.

As she processed his words, Kisha realized Duke was teasing her, cleverly connecting his remarks to their current farming activities. Unsure whether to laugh or blush, she found Duke's mischievous demeanor akin to an incubus. She couldn't predict if she could resist his advances when he was playful like this.

His suggestive words and playful tone weren't offensive but rather endearing and enticing to hear.

If she weren't preoccupied with the mission, she might have been tempted to indulge in some playful wrestling with Duke in the mud. However, Zeus's loud bark startled her back to reality. "No! The space isn't private with Zeus and Bell freely roaming around. Maybe I should build a cabin or something if I want any privacy here," Kisha resolved in her thoughts.

"Master, are you thinking of building your nest and making babies like I did?" Bell's innocent voice rang in her mind, and Kisha almost cursed out loud. It seemed she wouldn't have any privacy at all, with everyone having access to her thoughts.

Seeing Kisha flustered, Duke's infectious laughter echoed through the farm. It was a sound that warmed her heart, melting away the usual chill and filling the space with a comforting warmth that reached deep into her soul.

She felt that life like this with Duke wasn't so bad after all; it was peaceful. A smile spread across her lips as she gazed at Duke with contentment. They stood there, sharing a smile that conveyed millions of unspoken words, thoughts, and feelings. Though separated by the distance around the farm, their hearts felt closer than ever.

They breathed as one, feeling whole and complete in each other's presence.

With a spring in their steps, they finished planting a plot of land with vegetables and several dozen seedling boxes. Kisha hoped that with the stream maintaining the land's moisture and keeping it in good condition, the crops would grow healthily even without her constant intervention. By the time they were done, they expected it to be night already.

They were already considering biting the bullet and pretending in front of the cameras that they had been fucking in the middle of the forest and fell asleep after a few rounds like rabbits.

With a resolute exhale, Kisha and Duke stepped out of the space and returned to the spot they had left in the forest. It was a relief that no one else had tried to enter the forest to check on them while they were away.

Something felt off for Kisha and Duke as they looked around the forest. Light filtered through the leaves, shining on their heads. Kisha's body stiffened. 'Is the time in the space different from the outside world? Does that mean we've already spent a night in there, and it's now morning here? If not, then...' As thoughts raced through her mind, she looked excitedly at Duke.

Their eyes met, conveying a realization that seemed incredible yet filled them with excitement to the core.

They both raced through the woods, their faces reflecting anticipation and hope. As they neared the edge of the woods, they saw the light filtering through the trees. With renewed energy, they increased their speed, and in a few breaths, they reached the end of the woods. The glaring sun greeted them, causing them to instinctively close their eyes.

"Master! Young Madam! You came out so quickly. Are you done?" Vulture's voice greeted them loud and clear just after they crossed the woods. Kisha immediately opened her eyes and saw Vulture and the others still working on the backyard garden, led by Marcus. The kids were helping to tidy up, putting away unneeded items, and storing the gardening materials in the storeroom.

After realizing what had happened, Kisha's eyes crinkled with delight. She hadn't expected her territory to have this kind of function—it was more than just surprising, it was a real steal. Turning to Duke, she smiled like a cat that had just swiped a big chunk of fish from a market stall. Duke, seeing Kisha's genuine happiness and knowing she had found an answer to her worries, felt his heart swell.

Her joy was infectious, and his support for her was unwavering. Seeing her this happy made him just as happy, if not more.