

Apocalypse 208

Chapter 208 It was Worth It

Kisha felt a pang of sympathy for Duke, knowing he had been struggling to restrain his desires. Just seeing him so vulnerable made her want to give in, even though their relationship was progressing rapidly. Kisha no longer saw any issue with it, especially since they had missed each other in her previous life; she didn't want to miss out on him again in this one.

But then, she remembered Bell and Zeus inside her space. Even if she sent the two outside along with all the scarlet bees to give them the entire space, it still wouldn't feel private because there wasn't even a shed in her space for them to be alone and have some privacy.

Since it was going to be their first time, she didn't want it to happen just anywhere. Duke also realized this. As his burning desire began to subside, he suggested they go to the lake inside her space for a cold soak to cool down and clear their heads.

Kisha saw no issue with the suggestion and transported them both. They remained in the same position as before, but this time, instead of the farm, they arrived at the edge of the lake just as Kisha had intended. She realized she could transport them anywhere within the territory once she entered.

When they arrived at the edge of the lake, Duke hugged Kisha tightly, inhaling her scent to calm his racing heart before reluctantly letting her go. Then, without looking back, he ran to the other side of the lake, ensuring he couldn't see Kisha so he wouldn't be tempted to run back to her side and regret his decision to run.

Kisha watched him run as if his life depended on it and laughed loudly at Duke's flustered yet frustrated expression. She felt bad for him, knowing how hard it was for him to hold back and how uncomfortable it must be, but this made her appreciate him even more. She realized that all the suffering and pain she had endured in the past were worth it if it meant meeting him in this life.

She couldn't imagine her life without Duke by her side, which made her a little emotional. She had come a long way and felt proud of herself for enduring so much. Now, she believed that everything happened for a reason.

After dwelling on her thoughts for a while, she found a more secluded part of the lake. She undressed and took a quick dip, swimming around to explore what lay beneath the surface.

It was only after taking a dip that she realized the lake, like the farmland, was divided into sections, each designed to support different types of fish based on their preferred environment and temperature. No wonder the freshwater fish here were plump and lively compared to those in the wild—they thrived in this predator-free environment, allowing them to breed more easily.

If she remembered correctly, there was also a swamp in the territory, as well as a muddy area where crabs thrived. Just thinking about all the food they could enjoy made her happy and excited to explore her territory even more.

She swam a few more laps around the lake, with the fish swimming alongside her without fear. The lake's ecosystem was thriving, and a river from the mountain connected to the lake, allowing fish to come and go. As she explored different parts of the lake, she lost track of time.

It wasn't until she noticed her fingers turning wrinkled that she realized she had been soaking for a long time and Duke must have been waiting for her.

After drying herself with a towel, she put on the maxi dress she had intended to wear and slipped on white sneakers. She quickly combed her hair before letting it fall loose. The maxi dress had a slit on the left side, offering a glimpse of her fair and beautiful long legs with each step she took.

After finishing her preparations, she returned to where she and Duke had parted ways. Looking around, she sighed softly when she didn't see him. Not long after, Duke arrived with wet, dripping hair and slightly damp clothes. His shirt clung to his strong muscles, accentuating his physique.

"Sorry, I forgot to grab a towel before I took off," Duke murmured sheepishly, noticing Kisha's questioning gaze as she looked at him, resembling a wet chick caught in the rain. Hearing Duke's explanation, Kisha couldn't help but burst into merry laughter. Duke appeared both embarrassed and slightly annoyed, which Kisha found adorable and amusing, prompting her to tease him playfully.

"Who told you to run so fast?" Kisha playfully snorted before tossing him a towel and a fresh change of clothes. Her eyes crinkled with laughter, hands on her hips, giving the playful impression of scolding him.

Duke remained silent, his eyes softening with a gentle arc playing on his lips as he patted his hair dry. Once finished, he moved behind a large tree to change his clothes. When he emerged, he handed the items back to Kisha, suggesting she put them in the laundry room upon returning. Remarkably, the clothes Duke wore before changing were the same, ensuring no one would notice he had changed them.

They acted so naturally like a married couple that they didn't even notice the small details. If others saw them like this, they would assume they were married, given their strong rapport and understanding. After a few more playful exchanges, they exited the space and returned to the forest.

They waited for five minutes until the people they were expecting arrived in front of them. The newcomers immediately clasped their fists and stood at attention, forming a straight line beside each other as they awaited Kisha's orders.

"Young Madam, please give us your orders!" they exclaimed firmly, their voices echoing through the forest and causing Kisha to jump to her feet. Realizing they had nearly revealed their location, they all pursed their lips in acknowledgment of their mistake. However, Duke didn't let it go.

He instructed them all to assume a push-up position on the ground, with their heads anchored down, hands clasped behind their backs, faces towards the ground, and backsides raised in the air.

Since they were not in a hurry, Duke made them stay in that position for an hour. He was strict about important matters and didn't hold back. If they hadn't been in a forest and might catch the attention of their enemies for staying there for too long, he would have made them stay in that position for another three hours.

When the punishment was over, Kisha briefed them on what she wanted them to do. As they listened to her plan, they fell silent, mouths agape and eyes wide with disbelief. Unsure if they had heard her correctly, they collectively turned to Duke, who remained silent and composed, making it difficult for them to gauge the situation.

When Kisha finished explaining, she didn't repeat herself but simply gestured for them to follow the plan. Afterward, she nodded at Duke and gave him a small kiss on the cheek, noticing he was still sulking about the plan.

"Don't worry too much, okay?" Kisha said reassuringly as she smoothed out his hair.

Without waiting for Duke to reply, she gave him one more long kiss and a lingering look before leaving him alone in the forest.

