

Apocalypse 209

Chapter 209 Who Would You Come With?

As Kisha neared the edge of the forest, she took a deep breath to calm her racing heart before stepping out into the open, far from Villa #1. She emerged on the other side of the villa, near an empty lot beside a northern wall.

This secluded spot had been their hidden backdoor, used by Kisha and Duke whenever they wanted to slip outside for some fresh air without alerting their people of their disappearance.

She chose this path to ensure her origins remained unknown, though it hardly mattered in the end.

As she had done yesterday, she returned to the marketplace bustling with people searching for useful items. Her clean, beautiful face drew attention from all directions, with some men following her like bees to flowers. A few even took the initiative to purchase gifts for her from the market, trailing her like eager servants.

This was why Duke seethed with jealousy; he knew that when Kisha appeared like this, she would inevitably draw unwanted attention from men. Who knew if they were already undressing her with their eyes or worse, imagining inappropriate things about her? The mere thought was enough to push Duke to the brink of a killing spree if he had been there.

Kisha feigned shyness and innocence as she graciously accepted everything they offered: food, accessories suitable for a young woman like herself, clothes, and more. She didn't have to lift a finger to carry the gifts, as the men who bought them for her took the initiative to carry everything.

Just like in her previous life, aside from the villas that had separate water tanks, the villas still had running water for bathing and washing. However, unlike the villas, the surrounding buildings had long been without a water supply, making water one of the most scarce commodities, especially for maintaining personal hygiene.

Most people on the streets resembled beggars, nursing wounds from their struggles to survive and their flight to City B. Few were without scratches or injuries, and even fewer had clean bodies and faces like Kisha's.

And most people out in the market with clean bodies are mostly from the Coltons and Minister of Defense factions if not from strong groups who have occupied the other villas. And just like Kisha had expected, in the middle of her shopping, a group of men in black blocked her way, refusing to step aside.

They looked at her with covetous and calculating eyes. Kisha recognized the look all too well; she had seen it many times before. She was certain the bait had been taken, and now her task was to verify whether these men were indeed from the Coltons' faction and not from any other group.

"Hello there, missy. Why are you running around on your own and letting these dirty bastards accompany you, hmm?" The man in front said with narrowed eyes, taking a step forward to stand closer to Kisha.

When he did, he caught a whiff of Kisha's pleasant fragrance, refreshing with a hint of flowers, undeniably feminine. It stirred something primal within him, sparking a desire to possess her for himself. Subconsciously licking his dry lips, his gaze darkened.

"How about letting this big brother treat you to some delicious food, more clothes, and accessories? What do you think?"

He didn't bother to conceal his lustful gaze any longer, and Kisha sensed that a simple refusal could escalate to violence. She couldn't afford to abandon her plan just yet, so she pretended to ponder coyly, which only heightened the man's desire for her.

Seeing her seemingly serious consideration without any overt disapproval thrilled him, and he eagerly anticipated the prospect of Kisha becoming his willing lover.

Before he could advance any further, another group of men clad in black camouflage uniforms appeared, bearing a red wolf crest on their chests. Their arrival interrupted the tense moment with their serious demeanor.

Even Kisha wasn't certain which faction the new arrivals belonged to. She silently observed the unfolding situation, well aware that both parties were after her. "H-hello sirs. What can we do for you?" She feigned flustered confusion, deliberately keeping her allegiance ambiguous to avoid tipping off either side that she had already chosen a side.

The man in charge stared directly at Kisha, ignoring the others beside her. "Hello there, little lady. Are you with them?"

Kisha remained silent, her eyes darting nervously between the newcomers and the man in front of her, feigning a slight tremble.

"So what if she is with me? She's my lover now, and I don't allow any other man to look at her, let alone talk to her!" The man shouted angrily at the new arrival. Despite feeling intimidated by their presence and numbers, he refused to back down in front of a woman he already considered his.

The newly arrived man and his team all fixed the man with a stern gaze, exuding an unmistakable aura of menace that seemed to fill the air, directed squarely at him.

"Host, I'm back!!!!" 008's sudden voice genuinely startled Kisha, intensifying her act of feigned fear. "Hmm? What did I miss?" 008 asked, sounding confused.

Seeing Kisha visibly trembling and startled, the newcomer spoke reassuringly. "Don't worry, my lady. Our young master simply wishes to invite you to join him for lunch." He smiled warmly, casting a subtle glance at the man who had been attempting to take Kisha away before their arrival.

"Young Master? Who?" Kisha tilted her head to the side, feigning ignorance.

The man responded, "Ah, you may not be aware, as our Young Master has been keeping a low profile lately, but we are from the Coltons. I and my team serve as the Coltons' private bodyguards." His smile softened, giving him a more amiable and kind appearance.

'How many vulnerable girls or young men has this bastard deceived with his smile and lured into the Coltons' hideout?' Kisha thought to herself with disdain, though she kept her expression under control.

"Oh?! Aren't the Coltons one of the powerful families from City A?" Kisha exclaimed, her voice high-pitched with feigned surprise.

"Yes, would you care to come and see?" He added, gesturing for her to walk ahead of him like a gentleman. Kisha feigned delight but remained hesitant.

'So, the fish has taken the bait and delivered themselves, what more could I ask for?' Kisha mused internally, an evil glint flashing in her eyes. "A-alright, I'll come," she said aloud, feigning hesitation. She turned to the man who approached her earlier and bowed slightly. "I'm sorry, brother, I can't come with you shopping today.

Perhaps another time." With that, she began walking ahead, the Coltons' bodyguard following closely behind.

'How naive, next time? Do you think our young master would let you go out after you came in?' the bodyguard who was leading Kisha thought to himself while keeping his practice expression as amiable as possible. If Kisha could hear his thoughts, she might even laugh loudly at him for being so gullible and deceived by who they thought was their prey.

Kisha remained silent as she followed the path led by the bodyguard towards Villa #5. True to what the traitor had said, the Coltons indeed resided in that villa. They entered through the front but quickly cut through to the backyard as a shortcut.