

Apocalypse 215

Chapter 215 Who's The Little Wife Now?

"While Duke covers our tracks and hijacks the Coltons' system, I'll need to drop my disguise to lure their men into bringing me to their hideout," Kisha explained.

"Young Madam, how will they even do that when they are on high alert and not allowing anyone to get close to them and especially let a stranger in their perimeter?" Bald Eagle clarified he is not following how Kisha's head is wired because he thought that she might not be aware of the Coltons' movements after their camps had been razed to the ground.

"Well, it turns out the Coltons' Young Master was a big sex freak and his people kept on kidnapping beautiful men and women to exchange them for supplies from their Young Master," Kisha explained casually, but Duke erupted in anger

"No! I do not approve!!!" Duke pulled Kisha into his embrace, his eyes swirling with anger. "You are not going," he growled lowly.

Kisha exhaled deeply, meeting Duke's gaze. With a mischievous glint, she leaned in and stole a kiss from him.

"Do you think I'll give in just because you kissed me?" Duke retorted, trying to appear stern, though the corner of his lips twitched, betraying his amusement.

Kisha tiptoed closer, aware of everyone's wide-eyed attention as their Master seemed to enjoy being kissed by their Young Madam, despite his protests. Seeing Duke's lips twitching, she playful pepper kiss on his lips until he softened, smiling like a fool and gazing at her lovingly.

After that, Kisha smiled smugly and resumed her briefing. "Alright, now that the distraction is over, let's continue." She glanced at Duke and then paced in front of them. "As we've heard, the Coltons are abducting beautiful men and women. I believe I can infiltrate their ranks looking like this." She shrugged and twirled in her white maxi dress, making her point clear.

Now, everyone understood why she had changed her clothes and shed her disguise; she looked innocently beautiful and agreed that any man wouldn't be able to take their eyes away from her.

Everyone nodded in agreement as they thought that she'd really get past and be abducted.

"So, if any of you are concerned about my safety and don't want me to go, I have a plan to be taken away without them needing to use force," Kisha said confidently.

Upon hearing this, they looked at her with incredulous expressions, struggling to believe her plan.

So she explained, "If I act naive and too trusting, would you still need to force me to come with you?" Kisha posed the question, and they all shook their heads in unison. However, the idea of Kisha portraying naivety and innocence seemed incongruous with her usual cold and indifferent demeanor. Nonetheless, they grasped her point and remained attentive to her next instructions.

Duke remained concerned and asked, "Then, as the one who will be opening a path for everyone, how do you plan to bring them in?" Despite having an idea of her strategy, he wanted to ensure everyone was clear on the plan.

Kisha smirked and waved her hand in the air, conjuring a portal before them. Despite being accustomed to Kisha's wonders, they couldn't help but be surprised anew. The circular light, resembling a rainbow portal, appeared, towering over Duke and wide enough to accommodate two men side by side.

They all stared at the portal that had appeared, and Kisha began to explain. "This portal leads to my personal space. Or should I say, my own realm?" Kisha's tone held a touch of mystery, knowing they would be intrigued by what awaited inside. She was confident they would keep this information confidential, especially now that they had taken the Heart Gu Pill.

"Everyone, you'll enter this portal and remain there until I open another to let you out. It functions like a portable land, moving with me wherever I go, in case that wasn't clear," Kisha explained, pausing to gauge their reactions—amazement and surprise mirrored on their faces.

"Also, a key detail: time inside passes ten times faster than outside. So, don't be alarmed if you spend what feels like a day or two in there while I'm outside," she added, ensuring they understood the concept fully.

"And since that's the case, I have an additional task for all of you," Kisha announced, coming to a halt and fixing a stern gaze on everyone. Their attention was immediately captured as they awaited her next words. "I need each of you to plow the land and plant the vegetable seeds. I've marked the plots and provided signboards indicating which seeds should go where.

Each seed packet is also labeled with its type," she instructed clearly.

Duke burst out laughing upon hearing Kisha's serious order to his men, while everyone else stared at her dumbfoundedly, as if unsure whether she was serious or pulling their legs. They exchanged looks with each other, silently questioning if their comrades shared the same disbelief.

"What? Farming is crucial because eventually, we won't have the luxury of planting vegetables in the land once it turns rusty and useless.

This is the perfect opportunity to secure our food supply while I can preserve everything without compromising freshness but the number of people that we need to cater to will also increase in the future and surely, the supply won't be able to keep up with the demand by then," Kisha explained with a huff, feeling slightly annoyed at being regarded as if she had grown another head.

"You can plow the land, plant the seeds, and take breaks whenever you need. Everything you'll need is already there. Just do as much as you can while waiting for me; you'll likely be there for at least 24 hours. When you come out, be prepared for battle. We'll catch the Coltons off guard from the inside, and I'll give you all the chance to pay them back for what they did to your comrades.

Any questions?" Kisha concluded, confident that she had explained her entire plan to them since it was so straightforward.

"Will Sparrow and Vulture join us, or will we coordinate a pincer attack with them attacking from outside, or perhaps they'll serve as a distraction?" Bald Eagle asked again.

"No, they won't be joining us. Sparrow, Vulture, and Tristan have their own mission separate from ours," Kisha explained.

"Do you really intend to keep me here in the villa?" Duke said sulkily.

Kisha reached out to his arm to appease him. "Your role is crucial as our eyes. I'll leave Bell with you so it can show me a visual of the blueprint of their hideout once you've accessed it. This information will be crucial to our success," Kisha assured him. Duke understood the importance of his task and Kisha's strategy, but he couldn't shake his worry for her.

"It's hard to predict the actions of a lunatic, especially when they're cornered. That's what worries me," Duke admitted, his concern etched on his face.

"I know, but if things go south, I have other ways to handle it. I still have the scarlet bees, my awakened ability, and the healing potions," Kisha reassured him.

"Master! We will protect the Young Madam with our lives!" the Winters' men said in unison, fists over their hearts as they vowed to ensure Duke could remain in the villa with peace of mind.

Duke pouted. "I should be the one going to war, and you should be waiting at home with a warm meal prepared, like a little wife. Why does it feel like our roles have been reversed?" he said, a touch of resentment in his voice as he played with Kisha's curls.