

Apocalypse 216

Chapter 216 Duke's Side

Everyone burst into laughter after hearing what Duke said, as he looked like a coquettish wife. They all felt the same way, but the situation called for a different approach. Even though Duke had destructive powers and could quickly kill numerous enemies, Kisha's ability was still the best option for bringing them in stealthily and with minimal risk.

And just as Kisha mentioned, if something went wrong, they could easily escape using a few of their trump cards. Besides, Kisha still had her three talismans that could save her from a critical blow capable of killing anyone instantly.

She would never enter the enemy's den without thorough preparation and careful planning.

Reluctantly, Duke let Kisha go, like a wife sending her husband off to war. He looked aggrieved and already missed her even before she stepped out of the forest. Kisha shook her head and gave Duke a reassuring kiss on the lips. Duke looked like he was enjoying it, his eyes crinkling into crescents and a wide grin spreading across his face as he held Kisha's small waist in his embrace.

When Kisha was about to let go, Duke pulled her closer and deepened the kiss. This was the cue for the Winters' men to enter the portal one after the other and follow their orders, leaving the couple undisturbed. But before they went in, they made sure to steal a quick glance at their once-cold master, now transformed into a love-struck fool.

They sniggered as they entered, exchanging knowing looks.

Duke wasn't content with just a simple kiss. After nibbling on Kisha's lips and ensuring his men had stopped watching and entered the portal, he kissed Kisha hungrily, not giving her a chance to breathe. In just a few moments, Kisha was breathless and gasping for air, which was exactly when Duke slid his tongue in.

Kisha tightened her grip on Duke's arm, feeling her brain become fuzzy and lightheaded due to the lack of oxygen. At the same time, she felt a delicious twitch in her core and her toes curling as electricity traveled throughout her body.

She couldn't help but moan when she felt Duke's tongue slip through, exploring every inch of her mouth in a quest to find her own tongue. When their tongues met, an explosion of desire enveloped them.

Kisha didn't shy away from Duke's possessive kiss. She matched his intensity, ensuring he felt the same sensations she did. They both moaned and groaned, each trying to outdo the other.

After a while, they reluctantly let go of each other, a silver thread of saliva connecting their lips as they separated, adding to the sensuality of the moment. Kisha's eyes were misted with tears, her face flushed, and she panted heavily. Although Duke was also panting, a triumphant smirk played on his lips as he looked at Kisha, as if he was looking at his own art.

Seeing Duke looking so smug in front of her when there was barely any difference in them made her roll her eyes at him before she started fixing her own messed up hair that Duke played with while they are kissing.

She wasn't sure if he had done it on purpose to leave his mark on her or if he simply couldn't help himself, but Kisha suspected the former. Her swollen lips made it obvious she had just shared a passionate kiss.

Now, she no longer looked like an innocent and naive girl; she resembled a seductress ready to find a man to enchant.

But when Duke saw that Kisha was about to get angry, he hurriedly helped her by smoothing her hair and dress. Meanwhile, Kisha tried to reduce the swelling in her lips. Only when she saw Duke flustered, moving around to brush her hair and straighten her dress, did she smile in victory, her eyes turning to crescents.

Duke could only sigh in defeat. 'A happy wife leads to a happy life,' he thought as he continued fussing over her. When he was done, he handed the brush back to Kisha and escorted her to the edge of the forest where she had chosen to emerge.

Once Kisha was out of sight, Duke returned to the Villa, putting on an angry facade. He kicked and punched a tree to make it seem like he and Kisha had a fight, storming out of the forest as if leaving her behind.

What happened in the forest, whether Kisha was crying, was left to their imagination. Duke then promptly walked back to his office and turned on his computer. He knew they hadn't managed to hack into his PC, even if they had gained access to his office, which he rarely used.

Confident that his computer remained secure, he focused intently on the keyboard for half an hour. After thirty minutes, he left the room and retired to the bedroom, where he lay for some time before returning to his office.

His next move involved ensuring there was a recording of him sleeping in his room. He later used this recording after he hijacked the Coltons' system, replacing live footage of his whereabouts with the

prerecorded video. Once the system infiltration was complete, he searched for the hideout's blueprint, all the while monitoring Kisha on another screen.

He couldn't stand the way the bastard looked at his wife. It took considerable effort to calm himself down and resist the urge to rush to where Kisha was and confront the Colton. The lecherous gaze the Colton gave Kisha put Duke on edge and filled him with anger, prompting him to hasten his search so Kisha could leave that hellhole as soon as possible.

His anger only subsided when he saw Kisha being escorted to a room. Still, he couldn't shake off the worry that the Colton might try something inappropriate with his wife. When the Coltons' Young Master left the room immediately after entering, Duke sighed in relief and resumed his search.

After some time, he finally accessed the blueprint from the most secure file in the Coltons' system. It had taken him a considerable effort to crack their security, but he had done so meticulously, ensuring Kisha wouldn't be endangered by any mistakes.

After obtaining the blueprint, he carefully showed it to Bell. Each time Bell buzzed its wings, he would move to a new section of the blueprint, a signal they had agreed upon to communicate effectively.

Once he confirmed that Bell had seen the entire blueprint and sent the visuals to Kisha, Bell buzzed its wings again and perched on Duke's shoulder. Duke understood this as the signal that his mission for Kisha's side was complete.

As he monitored Kisha, Duke switched on the radio beside him.

Pressing the side of the radio, he heard static before speaking. "Sparrow, come in."

After a moment of static, a voice echoed through. "Master, we're standing by," Sparrow replied.

"Alright, await my signal," Duke instructed.