

Apocalypse 222

Chapter 222 Drag Them Down

"What?!!! Since when did you get a wife?!" Alex asked in disbelief. Unlike him, who had always been surrounded by women, Duke had never even touched a woman's hand as far as Alex knew. How could he possibly have a woman, let alone a wife?

But his doubts were soon answered as he saw Duke walk past him and go straight to Kisha, giving her a tight hug and a deep kiss, not caring who saw their intimate moment.

Alex was in a daze for a moment; he had never seen Duke act like this before, not even with Melody, who had followed him like a loyal servant and been as understanding as possible. Seeing Duke like this was an eye-opener for Alex, but it also filled him with anger. 'So what if she's his wife?

He can't be better than me in bed, and I can make sure to steal the woman for myself, especially now that I'm interested in her,' he thought.

Duke wasn't supposed to be there, but his worry for Kisha drove him to the Coltons' base. He arrived just in time to hear what Alex said to her. He was about to step in and take matters into his own hands, but Kisha acted first.

He looked proudly at Kisha for being decisive and ruthless when needed. If she hadn't acted, he would have made sure they lost an arm or two. Duke scanned the garden, where most of the Coltons' men were down, and saw Alex standing in the middle like the coward he was, afraid of the consequences of challenging and conspiring against Duke.

Alex had been searching for Duke for a long time, only to be surprised by Duke himself arriving at his hideout. To think that he would send his own wife to infiltrate!

"Duke Winters, I didn't know you were such a pussy. You say she's your wife? Sending her to infiltrate someone's base is such a cowardly move, don't you think?" Alex taunted, pretending to be unafraid of Duke's anger. But Duke didn't get angry, which baffled Alex.

Instead, Duke looked at Kisha with a proud, doting expression that said, "That's my queen. I would grovel at your feet and kiss them if you so desired because you are amazing." He completely ignored Alex, while his men swiftly subdued and tightly tied up the Coltons. The captives Kisha had saved watched the unfolding event with renewed hope, seeing their captors being dragged away in a sorry state.

When it was Alex's turn to be tied up, the captives looked at him with genuine hatred. Their eyes turned red as they struggled to resist the instinct to run over and tear into his flesh for all the torture and humiliation they had endured under his hands.

Now aware of their fate, even in extreme pain from having their fingers cut, they did their utmost to escape the clutches of the Winters' men and tried to plead with Duke. "Master Winters, please have mercy! Please! We'll work for you for minimal pay, just spare us!" they shouted in unison as they struggled fruitlessly to break free.

Seeing Duke growing increasingly irritated, his men quickly gagged the Coltons' men and resumed dragging them away, only to pause after a moment.

"Master, where should we take them?" one of Duke's men asked, seeking guidance on their next move.

"Host! Um, I have something to say," 008 said hesitantly.

Kisha teased back, "Don't tell me you did something naughty again?" She could practically hear 008 choking in guilt in her mind. "What did you do?"

"Host, um, while you were busy with the infiltration mission briefing with your men, we actually received a mission from the system. I delayed its notification because I saw we had another ongoing mission related to farming. I thought you might still be feeling down about it and didn't want to upset you further," 008 explained hurriedly before Kisha could respond.

Hearing 008 explain so carefully as if walking on eggshells, made Kisha imagine 008 pouting as it spoke. She couldn't bring herself to be angry at it anymore. "Alright, show me the mission board," she said, curious about the new task.

[Mission Board]

[S Class Mission "Taking nest for 30 days"]

[A Class Mission "Planting and Harvesting"]

[B Class Mission "Taking Down the Local Power"]

Kisha clicked on the latest mission on the mission board to see what it was about.

[Mission Description: There are men who have already sat on the throne of the City as their ruler and are now the ones making the rules. Take over the power in City B and become the new leader to guide its people.

Mission Requirement: Overthrow the current ruler of City B in a day. (3/2)

Mission Completion: 50,000 points and title "City Lord"

Mission Failure: Automatically failing (S Class Mission "Taking nest for 30 days")]

When Kisha saw the mission failure condition, a deep frown creased her brow. "A chain mission?" She pondered, though she already knew the answer. It indicated that the new mission was intricately linked to completing the S-Class mission she had received earlier. With still 20 days left to complete it, it became evident that this wasn't the sole requirement to finish the S-Class mission.

After understanding her situation, Kisha knew she couldn't do anything but accept it. Time was of the essence with just a day left to complete the mission. Additionally, she noticed something peculiar in the mission description: the "(3/2)" notation, which she assumed indicated the number of opposing forces she needed to overcome.

'So, taking down the Minister of Defence and the Coltons was one thing. Now, who could this last force be?' Kisha contemplated anxiously. Half a day had already passed dealing with the first two adversaries. The thought of another potential threat unnerved her—what if this third force turned hostile towards her and her allies as well? That would surely be a problem.

"Duke, now that we've secured the Coltons' hideout, why don't we give them a taste of their own medicine and throw them in the dungeons? They should know how it feels to be down there," Kisha suggested urgently. With time pressing, she preferred to deal with the Coltons immediately before moving on to locate their final target.

"That's a good idea, wifey," Duke said affectionately, gently rubbing her temple before sliding his arm around her waist and pulling her closer. Sensing Kisha's anxiety, he sought to reassure her with his touch.

He ordered his men to drag all the Coltons to the dungeon. Most of them struggled fiercely, knowing well the cold and filthy conditions awaiting them. Muffled screams echoed across the garden as the Coltons fought desperately to escape their fate.

But the Winters' men proved stronger, easily overpowering the Coltons who were tightly bound with ropes. Kisha and Duke followed closely behind, with the captives they had rescued timidly trailing along. Despite their fear, they were eager to witness the Coltons' harsh punishment in the dungeon.

Everyone wasted no time and swiftly returned to the dungeon. Once there, they callously tossed the Coltons' men into the cells, paying no heed to whether they hit their heads or faces on the hard ground. Due to the limited space available, the Winters' men crammed ten people into each cell, creating a scene similar to a can of sardines.