

Apocalypse 251

Chapter 251 Fulfilling The Promise

WARNING!!!

A little more than [MATURE CONTENT] in this chapter!!! Please be warned...

"W-What are you doing here?!" Kisha asked, trying to keep her composure despite feeling like a deer caught in headlights. She realized she had fallen into Duke's trap, convincing herself that he would prioritize his task and forget his desire from earlier that morning. It was now clear what mattered more to him.

"Wifey, you know how much I've been looking forward to our special night. How could I let an insignificant matter interfere with my duty to you?" Duke teased, his tone laced with both seduction and seriousness. "What if this gave you a reason to leave me for someone younger?" His playful yet intense gaze left Kisha uncertain about his true intentions.

Duke's unabashed mention of their special night made Kisha feel extremely embarrassed as if she were already on the chopping block before him. She realized she had misjudged Duke, always believing he would prioritize important tasks. But it seemed his definition of what was important differed from hers. When had this man become so roguish and shameless?

She couldn't even come close to matching his audacity. He had gone so far as to make her believe he was busy preparing the training regimen in his office, only to use that time to shower and ensure she couldn't escape from him.

He had done all this just to lower her guard, only to ambush her in the most unexpected way.

He probably hadn't forgotten their agreement from this morning for even a second, anticipating their first time together. He had returned faster than her and managed to scatter red rose petals on the bed and floor, along with setting up wine and a charcuterie board. 'Where the hell did he even get the roses from?!' Kisha wondered as she let her eyes roam around the room.

Duke seemed so prepared that Kisha didn't know what to do anymore. She felt like both crying and laughing at how meticulously he had planned everything, a side of him she was only now discovering. It really caught her by surprise. Thankfully, 008 wasn't there to tease her endlessly about it. She realized he might have even enlisted his mother in his scheme, making the silk nightgown sound sentimental.

Now, Kisha suspected that her mother-in-law might have just found the nightgown somewhere and concocted the story to ensure Kisha wore it, all while believing Duke would be too busy to come back to their room, given the ongoing development of HOPE Base and the many tasks still needing attention.

But to think that the Vice City Lord's first mission would be to bed his wife and strengthen their bloodline was something else entirely. Kisha was beyond speechless and could only facepalm internally.

Seeing that Kisha wasn't moving from her spot, Duke realized she had started to grasp what he had done. Fearing she might go ballistic, he quickly stood up from the bed, gently took her hand, and led her to the sofa where the wine and charcuterie board were set up. He wanted to set the mood right, just as his mother had advised.

The moment he saw Kisha come out of the bathroom wearing that thin nightgown accentuating her curves while revealing her ample cleavage and fair legs, it was already enough to make him hot all over and his throat getting dry, he wanted to jump her in that instant but his mother reminded him that mood was very important and he needed to show some romance to his newly wedded wife before doing the deed if he didn't want to sleep in the dog house and advise him of so many other things, which is only making him so antsy the more he get near Kisha.

He felt his head swimming in the cloud as he smelled Kisha's scent and his body reacting faster than his head understanding what Kisha could do to him, he felt the pull stronger than his self-control that before he knew it, he already threw everything his mother taught him and he seizes Kisha's lips even before her ass reached the sofa, he sat on the sofa and pulled Kisha onto him to sit on him and straddle his strong waist while he cupped both her ass cheeks as he kissed her hungrily.

Kisha was initially taken aback by his sudden advance, but her body eagerly responded to his touch, returning his kisses with equal fervor. The room was soon filled with the sounds of their heavy breathing and passionate gasps, as the meeting of their lips drowned out any lingering doubts or objections she might have had about the situation.

No romantic ambiance was needed; when they were alone, their desire for each other ignited like fireworks. Kisha had always thought it was Duke who was the driving force behind their physical connection, but she was astonished to discover that she, too, was equally hungry for him.

Her longing wasn't limited to this lifetime but also encompassed feelings from her past life—emotions she had kept hidden, reflecting on how they were like the "one that got away" due to past circumstances and poor choices.

Now that fate had given them a chance, Kisha clung to Duke's neck as if her life depended on it. She bit and nibbled at his lips, eagerly sucking on them. Duke, feeling her fervor matched his own, felt the heat

within him intensify. His body was ablaze, and his touch on Kisha only fueled her desire to be more assertive.

When she reached out with her tongue, exploring his mouth, it momentarily stunned him, but he welcomed her in with eager pleasure.

Their tongues intertwined, Duke sucking on hers with a fervor that made Kisha moan and gasp. This only urged them on as their hands roamed over each other's bodies.

One of Duke's hands anchored Kisha's neck, ensuring she stayed close, while his other hand gripped her ass, pulling her even closer as he slowly guided her to grind her pussy on his building cock that was only separated by a thin silk panty that Kisha was wearing and Duke didn't even bother to wear anything underneath his robe.

Kisha could feel every contour of Duke's cock pressing against her, causing both of them to moan in unison as their lips parted. Duke's gaze remained locked on her, intense and burning, guiding her movements as she ground against him. The heat between them grew with every friction, and Kisha's excitement intensified.

Clutching Duke's hair, she matched his gaze, her body responding eagerly as her silk panties grew damp with desire. Each touch and sensation felt electrifying, drawing her closer to the edge of euphoria.

Kisha's moans fueled Duke's growing desire, each sound like music to his ears. A wolfish grin spread across his lips before he claimed her mouth with a fierce kiss. Rising to his feet while holding her securely to prevent her from falling, Duke found that Kisha moved eagerly against his hard cock without needing guidance. Her movements were driven by a clear, desperate need for release.

"Wifey, stop. If you keep this up, I'll cum too soon." Duke's voice was a deep, throaty groan of pleasure as he gazed at Kisha. Despite his words, he didn't slow down; instead, he gently laid her back on the bed, his desire for her burning just as fiercely.

Kisha flashed Duke a defiant smile, unwilling to back down or let him have full control. "Oh, hubby, I didn't realize you were a '15-minute man'," she teased playfully, her eyes locked on his as she began to untie his loose robe.

Kisha bit her lip, her eyes ablaze with desire as Duke's robe fell open, revealing his hard cock, which twitched in response to her gaze. Duke let out a groan, captivated by every movement she made. As Kisha inched closer, her body supported on the bed, Duke remained on his knees, his posture as straight as a pine tree.

Watching her undo his robe and feeling her intense desire mirrored his own, he felt a surge of pride in seeing his wife share the same passion for him.

He brushed off her teasing remark about his capabilities in bed, knowing that soon enough, she would experience them firsthand. There was no need to get agitated or try to prove himself verbally—actions would speak louder.

After gazing at his hard cock for a moment, Kisha's lust-filled eyes lifted to him, seemingly begging him to begin. Her hands explored his sturdy chest, gliding slowly over the contours of his abs, sending electrifying sensations through his body. Duke's stomach churned with anticipation as his senses heightened, causing his cock to twitch in response to the delicious torment of her touch.

Despite the growing need, he allowed her to enjoy her playful torment before he took his turn.

