

## Apocalypse 260

### Chapter 260 Falling Into Another Trap

The truth was, the Patriarch was actually feeling gloomy and was trying to hide his depression from his son and daughter-in-law. He felt a bit helpless. Although Duke had finally found a wife and life was starting to look good again through his grandson and his wife's leadership, he knew they had enormous responsibilities. They would be very busy establishing the HOPE Base.

So many lives were relying on them, and because of this, he felt that seeing his great-grandchildren before he died was a pipe dream. Survival had become much harder due to the constant danger lurking around them and the growing strength of the zombies through their evolution, which would surely pose a significant concern in the future.

But after hearing his daughter-in-law's speculation that Duke might have finally made a move on Kisha last night, the Patriarch was so happy that he eagerly waited for Duke to come down. It was also his first time seeing Duke cook like a devoted husband, smiling like a fool in the kitchen on his own.

He was reminded of himself when he first got married, so he recognized Duke's sudden change in mood and believed his daughter-in-law was probably right. When he saw Duke come down again, looking happier and glowing, he couldn't help but jump in and ask, "Is it true that you have consummated your marriage with my granddaughter-in-law? Can I expect a grandchild anytime soon?"

He didn't get angry or grumpy hearing Duke scowl at him. Although Duke's face turned gloomy and angry, the Patriarch didn't care; he was only expecting a yes or no answer. Everything else was irrelevant.

After Duke and his father had their verbal exchange, Duke ignored his gossipy family and returned to the master bedroom where Kisha was. His earlier sour expression blossomed into a smile at the thought of

seeing his wife again. He felt more attached to her, missing her even after being away for just a few minutes. This made his strides bigger and faster than usual.

When he opened the door and saw Kisha struggling to get out of bed, Duke nearly jumped from where he stood. His feet seemed to have a mind of their own as he instantly made his way to her and immediately supported her. "Why are you getting up? Are you feeling better?" he asked with concern as his eyes showed a soft glow.

In his haste to support Kisha, Duke left the door open behind him. Unbeknownst to him, his failure to answer his grandfather's question only fueled their curiosity. The Patriarch followed Duke upstairs, and his mother and father, under the guise of supporting the Patriarch and ensuring he wouldn't stumble, also followed. With little else to entertain them at the base, they were eager for some gossip.

Three heads discreetly watched from the side, hoping to hear some good news.

"Isn't it obvious? We just established the HOPE Base yesterday, so there's still a lot to manage. You need to conduct your first visit to the square where the initial training will commence, and I need to check if everything is going as planned and provide the necessary support," Kisha explained as she continued to stand up while wincing in pain.

"But aren't you feeling sore and having a hard time sitting? How can you manage walking?" Duke asked, looking worried and pained as he saw Kisha struggling. He didn't forget to reproach himself for causing her discomfort.

When Kisha saw Duke's gloomy expression and the hint of self-reproach in his eyes, she couldn't help but ruffle his hair playfully to dispel his sadness. "Are you underestimating me? This little discomfort is nothing. I've suffered worse pain before and still fought tooth and nail. What's a mere soreness?" Kisha said playfully, though her words sounded a bit awkward.

Seeing that her playful approach wasn't working, Kisha changed tactics. She leaned in close to Duke's ear and whispered mischievously, "Hubby, I heard that the first time is the most painful, but after the second and third time, it will be a walk in the park for me." Her voice sounded suggestively alluring with a hint of playfulness.

Duke's expression changed instantly, his eyes darkening with a hint of hunger as he stared at her like a predator locking eyes on its prey. "Then, will you be able to handle more tonight?" he asked seriously.

Kisha's heart flipped in her chest, and she felt like she had just shot herself in the foot. She had intended to cheer Duke up, but instead, she had fallen into his trap yet again. She felt like she never learned her lesson when it came to Duke.

Kisha rolled her eyes at Duke and pushed him aside as she awkwardly walked to the bathroom. Seeing her like that made Duke chuckle and admire his own work with a smirk on his lips. Kisha could feel his intense gaze on her back, but she was too embarrassed to look back, knowing he was probably wearing a smug smirk, proud of having made her walk like this.

He was probably rejoicing over making Kisha fall for another of his traps, getting her to agree willingly without him needing to ask explicitly. '008 was right,' Kisha thought, 'No matter what happens, he's still the Duke I know, and even cheekier.' She scoffed as she washed herself up, trying to breathe in and out, getting used to the pain so it wouldn't hinder her work for the day.

Duke, on the other hand, did feel sorry for his wife's soreness. But as a man, he was also proud of himself for doing a good job as a first-timer. And although it wasn't intentional, he had found another chance to be intimate with his wife. Who was he to turn down such an amazing offer?

Duke could barely contain his smile as he followed his wife to the bathroom to wash up a little. However, he found the door locked. He tried turning the doorknob a few more times but couldn't get in. He grimaced, realizing that his wife was punishing him and being cautious of him doing something indecent during the day. This made him feel like both laughing and crying at the same time.

He found Kisha cute for acting like this, but at the same time, he felt wronged again. Wasn't it normal for him to be intimate with his wife like any other husband? He stared at the door resentfully, contemplating whether he should dismantle it later so Kisha could no longer lock him out. That way, he would also have a complete view when Kisha was taking a shower.

As Duke entertained the idea, he found it increasingly appealing and began planning to actually do it. Meanwhile, Kisha, on the other side of the bathroom, felt a chill run down her spine, goosebumps rising on her skin. Narrowing her eyes sternly, she made her way to the door and stared at Duke. He was deep in thought, his right elbow resting on his left arm, his right hand on his chin.

She knew immediately he was up to no good. "Don't you dare try doing it!" Kisha warned Duke. She didn't know what he was scheming, but she knew she would be the one to suffer.