

Apocalypse 36

Chapter 36 I Trust You

At 2 in the afternoon, the light in the operating theater turned green, soon after, the exhausted Elios came out with a weak smile.

"The operation is successful, his life will be out of danger once he passes through the night successfully." He pinches the bridge of his nose and continues. "I'll send him to the ICU for monitoring." His voice sounded weak and exhausted.

Seeing Elios's pale and exhausted face. Duke exhaled and felt a little relieved. "I'll send Eagle to the ICU to assist, just let him do the monitoring and take a rest so you can run when you are needed."

Elios did not turn down his good intentions and nodded at Duke, he came back to the operating theater to push out the man and wheeled him to the ICU together with Hawk.

The man was bandaged up like a mummy, only his eyes, nose, and mouth were left visible. Even his hair was skimmed and there was a little blood stain on the left side of his head. He must have received some stitching in there too.

Duke carefully observed the person lying on the bed that was being wheeled out, "He really does look wretched." Duke thought.

The man looked pitiful as he lay there like a dead man, Elios even had to give him an oxygen mask to support his breathing and all kinds of monitoring equipment was attached to his body to monitor his weak vitals that could stop at any time.

All these things are giving him a headache and did not know where to start aside from waiting. He knew that he had no time to wait but he couldn't force his subordinate to wake up to extract some information that would lead to compromising his health when he was already like this.

He massages his temple, he inhales deeply and exhales to try to calm his mind. He repeated it until he felt his headache subside a little and he intended to head back to rest but was soon pulled by Kisha to head into his office. He was puzzled as to what she was planning with that little head of hers that she looked so serious.

No matter what she's up to, he just lets her drag him anywhere without any reluctance or annoyance. He even kind of enjoyed her little touch and the feeling of trust that she had for him.

He felt his headache disappear without a trace, her warm and soft hand gave him comfort that was reaching his chest. He wanted to bask in that warm comfortable feeling that he had never felt before, without him realizing that he was already smiling and looking at Kisha dotingly.

So when they reached the office and Kisha turned to face him, she witnessed his affectionate expression that she had never seen before. She was beyond shocked and stared at him absentmindedly.

He was beyond gorgeous when his eyes sparkled when he smiles, it was so captivating that it could suck you in and be lost in indulgence and his sexy lips were not just forming an arc but it was smiling with relaxed facial muscles which shows the sincerity behind that smile. He looked so handsome that even Kisha, who spent years with him was taken by surprise.

She was swooned over by that smile, that face!

She only saw him frown, angry and most of the time had an indifferent expression. Those are the expressions she's used to seeing on Duke's face, but lately, she noticed that the Duke in front of her did not align with the one in her memory. This Duke had more variety of raw emotions that he was willing to show than before.

Somehow, she felt heartache for him, she did not know what Duke had gone through in her previous life before she met him, for him to end up so detached and unfeeling.

"That's where you are wrong host." 008's childish voice rang in her mind. Bringing her to her senses.

Duke was silently watching Kisha's face change in a matter of seconds and he felt amused. The beautiful cold rose he had seen for the past three days had this cute side to her, and it was enough to tug at his heartstrings. His smiles turned even more affectionate.

"What do you mean?" She asked confusedly and her brow raised subconsciously.

"Duke was not that unfeeling like you believed him to be." 008 said as a matter of fact.

"Is there something you know that I don't?" She was interested to know what 008 meant, especially if it knew something that she didn't.

"I think you really are beyond saving if you have never noticed it." 008 snorted.

Kisha was annoyed by the suspense and 008's pragmatic information. "Spill it out."

"Why would you even want to know? It has passed, so what's the use?" You would only want to slap yourself if you knew. Of course, 008 has no guts to say the other half because it is afraid of angering its host.

Kisha was so angry that she swatted 008 like a fly in her mind. So 008 turned silent knowing that he successfully annoyed Kisha.

Even 008 did not know why he wanted to somehow give Duke justice even if it was already late, maybe out of all the people Kisha interacted with in her previous lives, aside from her family, Duke was the most sincere that's why 008 was grateful to him and at the same time upset for his ending.

He felt bad for Duke that Kisha had never realized his feelings for her. But it would only upset her if she found out how blind she was previously. It's not that Kisha has never had any thoughts about Duke before but they were both broken inside out that she did not know how it would work for them, or maybe she was just afraid to ruin their existing close relationship.

Seeing her brows creasing, Duke wanted to reach out to smooth it over but he stopped halfway, afraid that she would find him disrespectful or annoying, so he instead asked. "Why did you bring me here?" His voice was gentle and coaxing. It was so pleasant to hear that Kisha subconsciously closed her eyes for a moment. 'Speaking about a voice that could impregnate you coupled with that face.'

She cleared her throat and calmed her wild thoughts. "I was thinking that you might be worrying for your subordinate that was brought in." She took out a small bottle containing a blue fluid out of her pocket. "Since the operation is successful, you could give him this to speed up his recovery."

Due to Duke's excitement, he forgot his previous thought of not wanting to scare her and directly hugged her tight. "Thank you!" He did not know what else to say and could only show his gratefulness through actions, he inhaled her scent and he felt happier and calm.

"You're not even going to ask me what it contains or if it was legit?" She held both his arms and tried to twist her head to look at him

He slightly shook his head and his hug became tighter. "No, I trust you."

Kisha felt her nose and eyes sting, he had been always like this, even when they first met in this life, he still showed his pure trust. He always gave his absolute trust to her and never doubted her. In her previous life or the current life, he has never ever shown doubt. She suddenly felt bitter and angry at herself for causing his death.

This feeling suffocated her to the point where she wanted to go back just to give her previous self a wake-up slap on the face.

Her hand that was placed on his arms slowly moved to his slim waist to give him a hug. She tried to comfort herself by sharing his warmth to her body.

Duke did not know what triggered her emotions to turn 180 degrees, but he could feel her mood turning for the worse, he wanted to comfort her and didn't want her to be sad because when she was sad he

felt his chest constricting like now, he felt helpless. So the two silently hug each other both have intense feelings swirling in their heart.

From now on, she swore to make sure that in this life, Duke would have everything he would desire and she would do everything to make sure he would lead a happier life. She loves seeing his smile and his raw emotions.

And she promised to be braver this time.