

Apocalypse 37

Chapter 37 Control Yourself

After calming down her emotions. Kisha felt embarrassed not wanting Duke to think that she was feeling his body and taking advantage of him. Her face flushed red and she avoided meeting his eyes.

Duke chuckled as he enjoyed Kisha's cute reaction, he had never felt happy being in close proximity to a woman, especially not being hugged. But this time, he could only wish for the time to stop as he enjoyed Kisha's warmth in his arms and her scent that could calm him down but at the same time could trigger a reaction in his body.

He ran his hands through his hair as he chuckled helplessly, he tried to control his raging heart with his raging desires. He strode straight to his leather chair and sat. He was doing his best to hide his boner.

That's right, he had a boner with a simple hug and it was visibly creating a tent on his pants. He was frustrated at himself. "Have I been abstinent for so long that my body had this kind of strong reaction?" He thought.

He reached out to grab the water pitcher on the right side of his desk and poured himself some water to drink. He gulped down the entire glass of water in one go to calm himself.

After recovering from her embarrassment, she watches Duke sit restlessly on his table while in deep thought and frowning. "Did I overdo it? Have I upset him?" She fidgeted as she thought to herself.

Duke on the other hand felt really uncomfortable because his pants became so tight and his boner was not calming down and felt like it was about to burst anytime. He clenched his jaw as he tried to adjust

his breathing. He closed his eyes to focus, but every time he closed his eyes, he remembered Kisha's warmth and scent that it was doing the other way of his intentions.

He turned to look at Kisha, his orbs became even more seductive. This was enough to stun Kisha, she wasn't unfamiliar with this kind of look. She could clearly see an intense desire swirling in his eyes and it was enough to make her feel weak and her legs turning to jelly. She sucks in a mouthful of air, her eyes staring at Duke's and her belly bottom churning wildly.

She closed her eyes for a moment and opened it again, but this time, when she looked at Duke's eyes, she could only see calmness as if the storm that was brewing before was just her illusion.

She blinked a few more times but it was the same. "Was I just daydreaming earlier?"

"I think, you should rest first. You have stayed with me all night to wait for the result. Since we can now ensure his survival and recovery. There's nothing for you to worry about and can rest." Duke said as he smiled gently.

Kisha nodded absentmindedly and headed back to her room. "I must really be exhausted that I started having wet dreams while awake." She shook her head in disbelief.

After making sure that he had successfully sent Kisha out of the office. Duke sneakily went to the door to securely lock it and headed to his private room attached to his office to take care of his business.

He headed to his bedroom made sure to lock the door and took all of his clothes off. He rushed to the bathroom to take a cold shower. He did not know what was going on and what was with his body's

strong reaction but he was already going crazy. He did not know that a simple hug could make him like this.

He sent Kisha away because he didn't want her to think that he was a pervert or was after her body, he respects her and that's for sure. But this is not the first time his body has reacted this way about her, he still repulses women and it was proven when Melody was around.

Logically speaking, he was a healthy man in his mid-twenties so it's probably normal for his body to have reactions. But throughout his life, he was never attracted to any woman, he even disdained those who tried to crawl to his bed no matter if it was out of love, benefit, or other reasons.

He refuses to touch any of them and would heartlessly send them off and would even embarrass them if they go out of line.

He always sees them as annoying, but from time to time, he felt like he was seeking something and there was a huge void in his heart. This led him to feel his life so monotonous and bland. But he, himself did not know what is he seeking.

That's why he put all his energy into expanding his family business and nurturing his forces, resulting in his business empire soaring through the business world and becoming one of the leading forces in every industry he dips his fingers into. He led his family to another level of prosperity that his ancestors could never have imagined.

However, instead of feeling disdainful that Kisha could play him at the tip of her finger with her influence on him, he didn't even dislike it but instead was looking forward to it. He also saw that he had a strong effect on Kisha, he saw how she looked at him.

Her expressions, just remembering it gave Duke a shiver that kind of felt good. Instead of calming down in the cold shower, his thing twitched and only became even more excited.

Duke grunted in defeat and started to stroke his thing, he could only try to pacify his raging desire by using his hands. He closes his eyes as he lets pleasure reins in, and soon, groans of pleasure escape his lips, his left arm resting on the cold bathroom tiles supporting him as he strokes himself.

When he reaches the climax, he feels his scalp tingle as if electricity runs through his every nerve. He let out a louder groan and his body arched forward.

After a while, his heavy panting resounded in the shower accompanied by pouring water. He stared at his right hand. This was the first time he ever touched himself, he did not know that it would feel like this but it was not enough for him to get hooked, having said that an image flashed in his mind.

"No! I was barely able to calm myself down!" He chases the thoughts out of his mind and brushes his hand through his hair in frustration.

He shouldn't be like this, it's not that he dislikes it but he was afraid of scaring Kisha away and what if he failed to control himself in front of her, would she misunderstand him?

He places both his hands on the tiled wall, letting the cold water run from his head down to his body. He forces himself to think of math problems, physics, chemistry, and other difficult equations that are hard to solve from the professor's column he was part of.

He makes his brain solve all those difficult equations and problems to extricate himself from any wild thoughts that might reignite his barely calmed desire.

It took him two and a half hours before he could come out of the shower to sleep. Then he remembered the thing that Kisha gave him so he made a quick beeline to the ICU to meet Eagle and let him feed the solution to the patient. After delivering the item, he went back to his room to sleep.