

Apocalypse 377

Chapter 377 Where To Sleep

When they believed they understood the true strength of their City Lord and Vice City Lords, the zombie raid revealed how mistaken they were.

They realized that Kisha and Duke had always concealed their true power, or perhaps they simply hadn't had the opportunity to showcase their abilities until now.

Witnessing the destructive abilities of Kisha and Duke ignited a spark within all the awakened ability users present.

Inspired by their power, they became determined to grow stronger, aiming to protect the base and its inhabitants.

In that moment, they found a renewed sense of hope for a better life in this apocalyptic world.

Previously, they had been skeptical, feeling that their moments of peace were fragile and could shatter at any moment due to the lurking threat of zombies ready to breach their walls.

While possessing awakened abilities offered some reassurance, it hardly alleviated their sense of impending doom.

But now that they had experienced victory firsthand, their doubts had vanished, replaced by a fervent desire to emulate their leaders.

They genuinely believed in their strength and resolve, feeling empowered to strive for greatness themselves.

Kisha and Duke had been asleep for two hours, during which the warriors, soldiers, and survivors worked together to prepare for any potential incoming waves.

A change of shifts had taken place, allowing those who had stood guard earlier to rest while the rested individuals took their positions to maintain watch.

By that time, it was nearly noon, and Aston's second-in-command was already organizing the kitchen staff to prepare lunch.

Temporary tents were being set up around the wall, ensuring that the warriors and soldiers wouldn't have to return to their accommodations or sleep on the streets without proper bedding or shelter from the wind and sun.

When Kisha and Duke finally woke from their nap, the enticing aroma of food wafted through the air, accompanied by the lively buzz of activity in the streets.

As they emerged from their secluded spot, they saw nearly everyone bustling about, carrying tents and folding beds to set up temporary shelters.

Kisha and Duke weren't surprised; they both knew Aston excelled at leading the preparations and anticipating the needs they might have overlooked.

His resourcefulness had always been a valuable asset in times like these.

Kisha wanted Duke to rest longer, aware that he had overexerted himself the previous night.

Two hours of sleep wouldn't suffice, and she could sense that he was still uncomfortable, with a persistent throb in his head from straining his energy core.

Kisha understood the pain of depleting spiritual energy all too well; she had experienced it herself.

The sensation was akin to a splitting migraine, and recovery often required a full day or more of rest for the energy core to stabilize.

Overexerting oneself could lead to severe consequences, even shattering the energy core and causing the awakened user's brain to bleed from multiple orifices.

She felt a surge of concern for Duke, knowing how dangerous his situation could be.

It would be a painful and horrific end for an awakened ability user. Kisha had worried for Duke after witnessing him deplete his energy core multiple times.

Thankfully, the Scarlet Honey had fortified his foundation and energy core, making it less likely to shatter.

However, that didn't mean he would escape the agony of straining it. Kisha's heart ached at the thought of his suffering.

"Ugh." Duke grunted softly, shifting to ease the pain coursing through him. He felt a strong urge to help, unwilling to let Kisha shoulder all the burdens alone.

"I can't rest knowing that you're still out here working, my mind wouldn't allow me to," he said, his voice low and husky. Even raising it slightly felt like it would set off another wave of pain in his head.

Yet, the concern etched on Duke's face was unmistakable. He genuinely worried for Kisha, knowing that despite his own exhaustion, she was just as fatigued.

She had defended the western part, where most of the zombies had surged, and although her stats were considerably higher due to the rewards she'd received, he understood that didn't exempt her from feeling the toll of battle.

Her strength could only carry her so far, and he couldn't shake the thought that she was just as vulnerable as he was.

However, witnessing Duke's genuine concern for her warmed Kisha's heart. Despite his own vulnerability, he was prioritizing her well-being over his own.

A soft, sweet smile blossomed on her lips as she gazed at him, feeling a deep appreciation for his unwavering devotion.

If he couldn't find peace without her, Kisha decided the best way to support him was to be by his side as he rested.

"How about we sleep together in my territory?" Kisha whispered, ensuring her words were just for him.

Hearing her tempting offer, Duke's expression brightened instantly. Sleeping in her territory would allow them to rest without the burden of time, free from concerns about the outside world.

Once they were fully rejuvenated, they could return, ensuring the people around the base wouldn't have to worry about their well-being.

Only after making the suggestion did Kisha realize that she could have simply used her telekinesis to carry Duke into her territory the moment he fell asleep.

Had she done that, their two hours of rest outside would have felt like twenty, allowing Duke to be thoroughly rejuvenated by now.

The thought of lost time struck her, and she mentally chided herself for not acting sooner.

After chiding herself a few more times, Kisha decided to let it go; there was no use in dwelling on what couldn't be changed.

She reminded herself that she, too, was mentally drained, and her thoughts had been muddled in the chaos of the recent battles.

It was easy to overlook something so obvious under such stress, and she acknowledged that everyone had their limits.

Once they both agreed, they stepped into Kisha's territory space without hesitation, discovering a serene spot amidst a vibrant flower field, where the Scarlet Bees danced around them.

Kisha and Duke spread out a blanket and placed a pillow beneath their heads, then nestled together, their weary bodies enveloped in comfort. In that tranquil setting, they appeared like a perfect scene from a romantic painting, surrounded by the beauty of nature.

As Daisy made her way to the flower field to continue her studies on plants, she stumbled upon Duke and Kisha peacefully sleeping in her favorite spot.

Rather than intrude on their serene moment, she chose to quietly retreat, heading over to Marcus's place to lend a hand with the farming instead.

Despite her young age, Daisy was wise beyond her years. After hearing from her twin brothers about the attack the previous night, she had been frightened.

However, they reassured her that their young madam and master had bravely led the soldiers and warriors to fend off the zombies and protect everyone.

Aware of their exhaustion, Daisy felt it was important for them to have this time to rest undisturbed.

After returning to assist Marcus, Daisy took it upon herself to inform everyone to steer clear of the flower field, ensuring Duke and Kisha wouldn't be disturbed during their sleep.

Her twin brothers readily agreed, as they admired the couple's bravery, while Marcus respected his employers deeply.

Allowing them their space felt only natural to him, and he appreciated Daisy's thoughtful gesture.