

## **Apocalypse 404**

### Chapter 404 Help Her Sleep Better

The family gathered around the table, enjoying a meal together.

They intentionally steered clear of work-related topics, choosing instead to share random anecdotes and experiences that brought laughter.

Their lighthearted conversation was filled with stories and jokes, resulting in a warm atmosphere filled with genuine laughter.

Kisha found herself laughing along with everyone, the tension of the day melting away as she relaxed in their company.

She savored the delicious meal Duke had prepared, unable to resist going back for seconds.

Duke, delighted to see her enjoy his cooking, eagerly added more to her plate and playfully fed her, his heart swelling with happiness as he watched her relish each bite.

Once Duke finished organizing the defenses along the wall, he realized it was already so late at night, that he arrived just half an hour before Kisha came home.

Concern for the young couple hung in the air, among everyone in the villa.

When Duke finally arrived, he found that no one had touched their dinner; they couldn't bring themselves to eat, knowing that both he and Kisha were tirelessly working to protect the base with every ounce of their strength, often neglecting their own needs.

When Duke arrived, he didn't allow himself to sink into the couch and wait for Kisha.

Instead, after downing a quick glass of water, he headed straight to the kitchen, determined to prepare a warm dinner for his wife.

Even though Duke wasn't familiar with how to cook the other dishes he envisioned, he felt fortunate to have his mother by his side, ready to guide him without the need for online tutorials.

However, he insisted that she only provide instructions, determined to learn the techniques himself.

Eager to master the skills she taught him, he embraced the opportunity to cook beside her while she instructed.

Watching Kisha savor the meal, her eyes turning into slits of delight, filled Duke with a sense of fulfillment.

He felt that all his efforts were worth it and wished for these moments of happiness and tranquility to last.

However, he was acutely aware that they were still in the early stages of building the base, and there was so much left to accomplish.

They had a long way to go before they could fully enjoy each other's company without the weight of responsibility looming over them.

After dinner, Marcus and the children seized the opportunity to clean the table and wash the dishes.

Meanwhile, the others retreated to their rooms, eager to rest after a long day of busying themselves with their respective departments and the monumental task of building everything from the ground up.

When Kisha and Duke entered their room, Duke gently sat Kisha on the bed, helped her remove her shoes, and then guided her to lie down on her stomach.

He began massaging her shoulders, back, arms, and legs, and Kisha felt a wave of relaxation wash over her.

She could tell that he was carefully controlling his strength, aiming to make her comfortable so she could have a restful night.

They were both on edge, anticipating a potential second wave of the zombie raid, which had kept them tense throughout the day.

Now that they hadn't seen any signs of a second wave, they finally breathed a sigh of relief for a moment.

However, they remained on high alert, knowing that an attack could occur in the middle of the night, just like the previous night.

At this hour, though, Duke wanted Kisha to take a moment to rest; she had been working tirelessly throughout the day.

"Wifey, does this feel good?" Duke asked, his expression serious as he awaited Kisha's response.

He pressed his thumb into her shoulder, moving in a circular motion before applying pressure and rubbing upward. Kisha couldn't help but moan in delight, her eyes closed in bliss.

"Hmmm." Kisha couldn't even muster the energy to respond, her body slowly succumbing to sleep.

Duke understood her silence. He considered taking her into her territory space for an uninterrupted rest, where she could sleep as long as she needed.

However, he knew that nighttime sleep was more restorative. Although the territory space doesn't affect the outside flow of time, allowing for extended hours of rest, the quality of sleep was simply different because it was always bright out there.

Seeing Kisha drift off to sleep brought a smile to Duke's face. He continued to massage her, ensuring she wouldn't experience any muscle pain later when she woke up.

Once he finished, he gently helped her change into a fresh set of clothes. Remarkably, Kisha—who was typically vigilant and sensitive even in her sleep—remained undisturbed as Duke carefully wiped her body with a warm, damp towel.

The more Duke attended to her, the more comfortable Kisha felt, and he recognized just how exhausted she was. With a dotting smile, he continued his care, ensuring she was settled for the night.

Once he finished, Duke took a quick shower and lay down beside her, gently scooping her into his arms as they both drifted off to sleep.

Fortunately, there were no sudden attacks in the middle of the night this time, allowing both Kisha and Duke to sleep peacefully.

This reprieve also gave the soldiers and warriors a chance to relax and rest for the remainder of the night.

When morning arrived, Sparrow and his team didn't wait for Kisha to send them off; they had already gathered and set out to continue their mission to retrieve more cargo trailers.

With newfound experience under their belts, everyone on his team performed better than during their first outing, making their journey smoother.

Sparrow no longer needed to guide them through every challenge, as they began to take initiative and tackle tasks independently, making his job significantly easier.

Vulture also didn't wait for Kisha; as soon as he woke up before dawn, he gathered his team and continued clearing the area for the new wall, proceeding without Kisha and Aston.

With no more cargo to manage, their tasks became easier and more straightforward.

Aston also didn't waste any time. After waking up early in the morning, he immediately set about implementing the plans he and Kisha had discussed the previous night.

He assigned the support individuals to their respective departments, ensuring they were ready to begin their work today.

Additionally, he summoned the detection ability user and shared everything he recalled from Kisha's explanation about his power, initiating a training regimen based on her instructions.

Initially, the man was skeptical, unsure whether Aston was merely offering false hope. Having been labeled as "useless" and considered only slightly stronger than an average human, he found Aston's claims hard to believe.

When Aston insisted that he was far more useful than he realized and that his ability was unique—requiring specific conditions to function—it felt completely unexpected.

However, when he attempted to demonstrate his ability on Aston, he sensed nothing.

Aston reassured him that it wouldn't work on normal humans, so he then called in several awakened individuals with various abilities for further testing.

Fortunately, since they were sending the support types to different departments, Aston had the man test his ability on them instead.

It was only then that the man began to believe Aston's words, as he truly could feel the flow of their abilities.