

Apocalypse 74

Chapter 74 Sleeping Together

Kisha and Duke studied the map intently before exchanging a knowing glance, their eyes reflecting a shared determination and cunningness that only the two of them could fully comprehend. At that moment, they appeared as though they were two halves of the same shrewd coin.

"Master, young madam, how do you plan to proceed from here?" Sparrow asked, he had been curious about this part since even before he departed for this mission but he just had no chance of asking then.

"Why don't you take a moment to rest? We're well aware of how exhausting it must be, running around all day," Kisha suggested, cautious not to reveal the full extent of the plan just yet. She feared that if Sparrow became too excited, he might neglect much-needed rest, potentially leading to complications down the line.

But not telling him anything now will also make him worry and think about it so Kisha added. "We'll give you a better position to watch the show. You should rest until 4 in the morning. By then, you'll have an important role to play." Kisha said, Her words dripped with a devious smirk, hinting at the intrigue to come.

Although Sparrow was eager to unravel their scheme, he possessed the wisdom not to press for answers at this moment. He silently acquiesced to Kisha's arrangements, recognizing that pushing further could risk angering his master.

After reaching an agreement, Sparrow promptly handed Duke and Kisha the radio he had obtained from the enemies. Additionally, he passed the backpacks containing dried goods, canned foods, and ammunition for the AWMs, along with some pistols. Notably, both AWMs were in pristine condition, prompting Sparrow to entrust them to Kisha's discretion regarding their usage.

With Duke's consent, he withdrew to one of the rooms within the apartment.

As the rifles wouldn't be required immediately, Kisha swiftly stored everything in her inventory before she and Duke retired for the day as well, aiming to replenish their energy and they went to their separate rooms to rest.

Kisha indulged in a long, hot bath before slipping into a fresh set of sportswear and heading for her bed. However, just as she was about to settle in, a knock echoed at the door. Pausing, she tilted her head, pondering if there were any lingering issues to resolve. Finding none, she couldn't fathom why someone would seek her out at this late hour.

With a hint of curiosity, she could only assume it was Duke, perhaps with something he had forgotten to mention.

So she swiftly went to the door and opened it for Duke. Not only did Duke not speak but he immediately went inside Kisha's room as if it was normal for him to do so, Kisha could only slowly close the door in confusion as she followed Duke inside her room. Duke then sat at her bed looking at her, as if she was taking forever to come and follow him inside.

Still puzzled, she followed his lead and stood before him, waiting for him to speak. However, Duke's impatience was palpable as he quickly rose to his feet and gently pulled her towards the bed with a determined yet tender force.

"Why the delay?" Duke's husky voice, tinged with a hint of gentleness, murmured as he grasped her wrist, his other hand lightly tracing her waist. Kisha was taken aback by the sudden turn of events, unsure of how to react.

She had attempted to push aside the memory of waking up in Duke's arms earlier that day, striving to maintain an air of nonchalance. Yet, beneath her composed exterior, a whirlwind of emotions stirred within her, leaving her feeling utterly in disarray.

He slowly and gently lay them both on the bed, his arms enveloping Kisha as if gently persuading her to rest. Completely bewildered by his actions, Kisha struggled to comprehend the situation. "Um... Duke, what brings you here?" she queried, her voice hesitant as she sought clarity.

"To sleep with you," Duke stated matter-of-factly, his expression unwavering, as if oblivious to any potential impropriety in his words.

Kisha gasped audibly at his response, her heart pounding fiercely against her ribcage. Nerves gripped her like never before, her anxiety escalating to the point where she feared Duke might sense or even hear her erratic heartbeat. Desperately attempting to conceal her inner turmoil, she countered with a shaky question, "What? Why?"

Duke's gaze shifted downward, his eyes reflecting a tempest of emotions. A seductive smirk danced upon his lips as he leaned in, his voice dripping with allure, a tone Kisha had never heard from him before. "Why? Afraid I might devour you?" he murmured, his words tinged with a tantalizing hint of seduction.

Kisha felt a lump form in her throat, rendering her speechless. Before she could gather her thoughts or formulate another question, Duke spoke again. "Sleep," he commanded softly. Leaning in close to her ear, he whispered, "If I really want to do something to you, I'll do it openly and make sure you're wide awake."

Once more, Kisha found herself at a loss for words, astonished by Duke's shameless demeanor. Heat flooded her cheeks, spreading to her ears and neck. Surprisingly, rather than feeling bothered, she found herself almost anticipating the prospect of such audacious behavior from Duke.

Duke's contentment grew as he observed Kisha's reaction, a gentle smile gracing his lips and transforming his eyes into crescents. Deep down, he knew his words rang true. If he harbored to genuinely touch her, he preferred to act openly. In doing so, he could savor her reactions and ensure his actions were pleasing to her.

And when that time comes, he would make sure that Kisha was thoroughly savored by him, every corner of her body, her sweet smell, and her every alluring moan would solely belong to him.

Desire burned brightly in Duke's eyes as he gazed at Kisha, who lay silently in his embrace. Sensing the familiar surge of heat in his core, his focus intensified on her. Kisha noticed the unmistakable hardness pressing against her stomach, her gaze darting up to meet Duke's face. There, she found a smug smile playing upon his lips, revealing his satisfaction.

Amusement danced in Duke's raised eyebrows as their eyes met, observing Kisha's adorable expression of disbelief with a hint of satisfaction. Before she could utter a word, Duke interjected, "As you can see, I'm ready anytime. So, if you desire something, just say the word.

If not, then let's rest." His words were accompanied by the trail of his fingers, tracing a tantalizing path from the back of Kisha's neck down her spine. The sensation sent a delightful shiver cascading down her spine, leaving a lingering warmth between her legs.

As the tingling sensation enveloped her, Kisha's entire body trembled, a soft moan escaping her lips involuntarily. The sound only served to heighten Duke's excitement, causing his hardened member to twitch with anticipation.

He cursed silently within himself, realizing he had inadvertently played himself by teasing Kisha, only to be the one caught off guard. With a muffled groan, he rested his head against Kisha's temple, attempting to shift his focus elsewhere.

Despite his attempt to divert his attention, Duke's hands continued their exploration of Kisha's back, causing her to squirm in his arms as she tried to escape his paw. Her movements only served to intensify the desire surging through his body, prompting another suggestive groan to escape Duke's lips.

"You seem to be enjoying this, Kisha. Would you be kind enough to help this poor soul alleviate my discomfort?" Duke's husky voice resonated above Kisha's head as he drew nearer, his hardened shaft pressing against her stomach. The heat radiating from his body sent another wave of tingling sensations coursing through her, this time with even greater intensity.

She could feel her core heating up, and her womanhood beginning to grow wet with desire.

With a trembling lustful voice, Kisha asked. "Duke, did you come here to seduce me?" She did not feel that embarrassed anymore as they were both adult and with this position, they could both feel each other's body and Duke's body sent that intention all along.

"So what if I did?" Duke replied his voice husky with desire.