

MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 6 Trouble

"Host, because of your subtle warning for tomorrow's major event. You have earned 50 points!" 008 giggled as he reported the increase in points.

That's right, Kisha did not warn those people out of the goodness of her heart. She has a main system mission, and although it is an F-class mission, they could earn 1 point per warned person. Whether they believe it or not is their problem.

Kisha walked slowly home as she took in the feeling of the peaceful street, there were even high school students laughing in front of the convenience store. She sighed as the gruesome bloodbath flashed through her mind. She worries for her grandparents, throughout her rebirth, they never passed a certain period. They could not cope with the changes added by their age.

As she climbed the stairs to their old residential apartment, she had already heard a commotion on the second floor where their apartment was located. The closer she got, the louder the voices became.

"I'm your father! How dare you not share good things with me?!"

"You are not my father!" Roared by the young man.

As she reached the end of the stairs and turned right, she saw her younger brother shielding their grandparents behind his back while confronting the unreasonable man. His face contorted in anger, fist balled as if ready to pounce anytime, and his tense jaw showed how much he was trying to hold back.

"You want us to pay for your gambling debt? Dream on!" Shouted by Grandpa Aldens while trying to pass through his grandson's protection. His wife holding his left arm, trying to hold him back.

This man was Keith's father, a vermin who only knows how to cause trouble. He gambled, waiting to win the jackpot and indulge himself in debauchery. The reason why he ended up killing his wife before was because of his gambling addiction, she did not relent in giving her last saving that she put in her parent's name for Keith's future.

He got so angry that he did not even try to hold back his strength as he beat her, he did not even care where his fists and kicks landed on her body. All of this was witnessed by Keith, when he tried to stop his father, he was almost hit too but his mother shielded him.

That's why he always blamed himself for his mother's death, there were "IFs" in his head, thinking that if he did not try to step in, his mother would not need to protect him and there might be a chance for her to not suffer from internal injury caused by her broken rib bone piercing her lungs and other internal organs.

Although he slowly accepted that no matter what his choices were, his father was still the biggest culprit there were still remnants of the shadows in his heart.

But this vermin never learned his lesson, he just got out of jail not long ago and he is already causing trouble to her grandparents, is it, not enough for him to take their daughter's life and cause their only grandson severe trauma, and now he is harassing them again?!

Kisha strode over and held his arm that was raised in the air aiming at Keith. She kicked his back knee hard and twisted his arm to his back. But that was not enough for Kisha, she made sure to dislocate his arm, causing him severe pain.

He wailed like a pig being slaughtered, sweating cold buckets. "You wench!" He roared through his ragged breath. "I'm gonna kill you!" He tried to stand up. But Kisha did not give him a chance and kicked him hard in his stomach.

He twisted in pain like a newborn but Kisha didn't even bat an eye and looked down at him coldly as if she's looking at a dead person. "This is just a small greeting from me Mister."

She paused and took a step, emitting an intimidating aura, and continued. "But if I ever see your face again, I will make sure that you regret showing your face. Only your eyes will be spared!"

His heart skipped a beat. No matter how much pain he was in, he did his best to crawl and run. He knew that she was telling the truth and he might even be killed if he angered her. "When did they get acquainted with a gangster?!" He thought as a shiver ran down his spine.

Even Keith and their grandparents were so shocked by the turn of events that there was not even a chance to react or make a sound.

Only when she turned around and faced them with a sweet smile on her face did they think that they must be hallucinating. She was still their sweetest Kisha, smiling sweetly with dimples on her cheeks.

She urged them to get inside the house, and even though they followed her inside their minds were still flying around. They are all smart people, they knew that no matter how much they tried to direct their thought that it was a hallucination, it was an actual truth that the person who beat up Keith's father was indeed Kisha.

But it was the first time they saw this side of her. She would even cry when a dog died in a movie. Is she a white lotus then? But she was never good at hiding her thoughts and pretending. Her face would always show what she thinks.

"Sister, that." Keith hesitated to continue.

But when Kisha entered, she already saw that their small two-bedroom apartment was full of takeouts and other things she bought earlier. She waved her hand and everything disappeared.

Their grandparents haven't even cleared their thoughts about the incident outside and there goes another. Their brain has short-circuited.

But Keith was different. His eyes lit up in excitement and walked around the room to check if everything had vanished into thin air. He treated his sister like an omnipotent superhero, because not only was she drop-dead gorgeous but she was also smart. And there was one more thing, he was a fan of novels and manhwa that featured OP characters. So he has a big imagination.

"Everyone let's sit down and talk. I have an important announcement." She walks to the single sofa chair in front of the window and sits, putting her legs to the other while both her hands are intertwined on her knees.

The excited Keith immediately sat right in front of his sister and forgot to support his grandparents down. The dissatisfied old man hit him on the back of his head supported his wife gently and slowly sat on the long couch on Kisha's left. The old madam is still absent-minded.

Kisha cleared her throat. Her mind ran thousands of kilometers per hour trying to think of how to break the news to them. "The world will end tomorrow." We should prepare our luggage.

"Host! Are you trying to scare the old couple to death?!" 008 exclaimed.

"Argh! I misspoke and said what I thought and thought of what I was supposed to say."

Everyone looked shocked. Old Madam's eyes and nose turned red, tears welled up in her eyes. "Old man, our sweet girl has become a retard."

Kisha became flustered.

"Sister will not spout things without basis. We should let her explain well Grandma." Keith winked at his sister after he spoke. As if waiting for an exciting news

"Please, listen carefully Grandma, Grandpa, and Keith. Please, no matter what I say, you have to control your emotions. This is important."

Grandma stopped crying and held her husband's hand as the whole family went silent. Only Kisha's voice can be heard.

She decided to tell them everything, her repeated rebirth, her experiences, their family's unjust treatment, and everything she could remember.

She opened the floodgate of emotions that she kept all this time that ate away her mind, sending her to the verge of insanity. She had always tried to keep them away from harm's way and tried to solve everything all by herself. But Keith once told her on her 99th rebirth that she should have told them despite the heaviness of the problem.

They are a family, they are each other's foundation and support. Their grandparents always thought that they were just included baggage for his sister to carry, that's why they always tread in a thin line. They thought of themselves as old and useless. Every time they saw her weary state, they would blame themselves.

After hearing this from Keith, she realized how wrong she was in her way of thinking. She thought she was doing the right thing without consulting what they thought. Without realizing that she is just causing a misunderstanding and a series of pain for her family.

How many times did they suffer injustices because of their fear of adding to her worries? How many times did they stay silent as people took advantage of them? How much did my Grandma cry herself to sleep? How much did Grandpa endure for the family? How much fear did they hide in their hearts?

Although everyone didn't have a good expression on their faces, they understood the severity of the matter. The couple is worried about being a burden as they are already in their 60s.

Understanding the old couple's worries, Kisha went to the system store and bought the immortal pill from the world of immortals. Yes, World of the Immortals, there are tens of thousands of parallel worlds out there and the system is the bridge for the worlds to interact with the other through item exchange. It is like an online market where they can bargain and sell things.

She got her territory pack from the same world.

The immortal pill cost 10 thousand points per piece and she bought two for both her grandparents. Unlike what the name implies, this pill will not make them an immortal but it will just lengthen their lives by ten years and there's a limit a person can consume else it will be useless the next time.

She urged them to eat it and explained to them what it would do to their body. All the accumulated pain and diseases that came with time will be healed and they will be ten years younger. Even if it was expensive, it was worth it.

Keith was happy and excited to see their grandparents move well, relieved of joint pains and back pain. But of course, the happy atmosphere has to end for now as they have to pack up.

Kisha pulled Keith to the side while letting the couple happily get their things.

"Didn't you win an award in the hacking contest nationwide?"

Puzzled, he nodded his head while waiting for his sister to speak.

Her eyes turn to a crescent shape. "Great! Since we just spent a huge point, we have to earn it back!"

They silently hack into the country's network which is connected to the media, social media platforms, and radio.

[Warning! An earthquake with a magnitude 6 will hit the country tomorrow at 1:30 pm make sure to stay in a safe place and stock up as many supplies as possible. Be safe!]