

MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 16 Dream

"Duke, we can't continue with our way now." She looked outside the window. "I don't think we'll reach the outskirts before dark. The danger will intensify during the night."

Duke weighs the pros and cons of continuing and thinks that there will be more variables they can't control during the night and they have fewer combatants in their midst. So he nodded and continued to call for a conference call with his executives.

Three executives joined the call, and Duke's worries lessened after seeing them come. And another few entered. Even the executives he sent overseas were able to join and report their situations.

At first, the executives were against Duke's order to convert all his assets into supplies and other important things. And even when they heard Kisha's prophecy like pieces of information, they were just acting, to avoid angering

their boss but they were indignant because one wrong move and all of Duke's effort over the years would go down the drain.

They don't believe the authenticity of Kisha's words because it was so out of this world and laughable. They don't even know why their Boss seems to believe her.

They were still trying to save up some important assets for Duke but when shit really happened. They were thankful that they still followed Duke's orders and were able to survive

Their previous doubts were converted to respect, they didn't know where Kisha got the information but it helped them save their forces. At least half of it.

They reported to Duke that more than half of their people did not make it and transformed into zombies, but compared to other forces, they are still doing better.

While Duke was planning with his people, Kisha went up to take a shower and rest. Her body was exhausted from the bumpy ride and 008 is currently in the process of upgrading so her system's function is limited.

Sometime later, Kisha opened her eyes in a grand spacious room, the ceiling had delicately designed carvings of dragons and angels plated in gold, and she was lying on a king-sized bed draped with white satin silk blankets and pillow casing that had gold embroidery of magnolia in it.

She felt the embroidered flower and a smile played at her lips, her soft white hand caressed her bulging stomach. She felt ecstatic as she kept on feeling the life in her stomach.

After a while, she sat at the edge of the bed and looked around the spacious room, as though she was looking for something, she then spotted a baby white crib just right beside the bed, she stood up and slowly approached the crib with excitement and longing.

As she touches the crib, a strong muscular arm embraces her gently from the back. She was delighted to finally find the one she was looking for, she touched his face that was resting on her shoulder, her eyes turning to crescent with delight.

The man behind her placed a gentle kiss on her cheek as he continued to hug her and caressed her big stomach dotingly and said. "Son, father can't wait to meet you."

Kisha giggled like a teenager, full of bliss. Her heart brimming with uncontained happiness.

She exhaled and she slowly opened her eyes, her heart full of sadness and anguish. Her face was stained with tears but she could not remember the entirety of her dream, she felt an extreme familiarity with the man, and just thinking about him made her tears uncontrollably fall.

She tried to remember what he looked like but she felt as though there was a thin layer of mist concealing his face, when she felt like she was about to grasp something, that feeling would suddenly disappear and it made her feel lost and frustrated.

Just a moment ago, she could still hear his voice ringing in her ear but now she could not remember how his voice sounded, all she could remember was

how gentle and loving that voice was, that tugged at her heartstrings violently. She feels jittery with the thought.

That dream was a bolt from the blue, that certainly is not from any of her past rebirths. She pulled herself together, thinking that it must be her inner desire that she subconsciously hid deep within.

She put it at the back of her mind since it was just a dream.

She headed downstairs, just in time, Grandma had already prepared the breakfast and rations they could eat on the road.

Everyone noticed that Kisha was a little absent-minded, she didn't look worried but thinking about something completely unrelated to anything that was going on around them.

Grandma, however, suspected that her little granddaughter had fallen in love because of the stirring emotion in her eyes that had a shadow of longing. She silently glances at the five men on the table, including the previously unconscious Sparrow and Vulture.

Kisha thought that she had already put her dream at the back of her mind but it would occasionally pop up in her head like a notification, and she suddenly fell into a daze.

Duke tapped her on the shoulder, which startled her, and her head whipped to look at him. The man in her dream suddenly overlapped with Duke's face. Stupefied for a moment, it roused her from her dazed state and shook her head.

"I think I was just too exhausted that's why my mind is playing tricks with me. I even took a dream seriously." She thought as she chuckled.

"I'm wide awake now, thanks." She carries on with her breakfast.

She discussed their route with everyone so they could be prepared for any sneak attack or danger that may arise at any time. Although it is only a day after the apocalypse, human's adaptability is scarily good, she worries that people with bad intentions will take advantage of this chaos to start doing evil.

If they let their guard down for a moment, there will be severe consequences, Duke and his men understood this very well, and that's why she put extra emphasis on this to her family because they are the most vulnerable in the party.