

MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 19 The Evans Family

"Twenty-two?! How's your parents?" Emma asked as she looked at the car where Kisha stepped down from.

"They are my grandparents. I don't remember about my parents."

Indeed, she doesn't remember her parents anymore or any of her family members. When her grandparents saw her on the road when she was six, they said that she had suffered a concussion in the head but other places were fine so they thought that she had been in an accident before.

Then it was reported to the authorities and she was sent to the orphanage, and the Aldens waited for someone to claim her but there was none, so later she was adopted by them.

Emma's eyes lock onto Kisha's. "Are they." She choked up but continued with great difficulty, her voice trembling. "Are they your biological grandparents?"

Kisha felt uncomfortable being asked about her private matter when she didn't know her motive, she had an inkling of feeling to not answer. "They aren't." But her mouth beat her to it.

This uncomfortable but familiar feeling is eating away at her emotions and mind. This must be the reason why she's been temperamental since earlier. She wanted to get to the bottom of what going on with her, and that's why she decided to let them follow them, that was an out-of-the-blue decision that was not part of the plan.

She wasn't the type of person who values morality at this point, after all, she's been betrayed and killed more than just once. She wanted to keep her company small and as much as possible just her family, besides, she could clearly feel Melody's hostility against her.

She's another factor to watch over if she wants to live a better life this time around.

Despite that, her rationality was beaten by her own emotions. She's never been this emotional after she experienced multiple rebirths, even when her lover and best friends betrayed her, she was angry but not sad. She was at the edge of being numb, all her raw emotions were now only reserved for her family and a little part for Duke, the only one who remained by her side and never betrayed her.

Emma's eyes started to water, and with a hoarse voice, she told them that she was going to talk to her family and the others.

Melody was confused about what was going on. Her mom didn't look angry but rather, she was melancholic. A bad feeling bubbled in her heart.

Kisha and Duke went back inside the car, Duke could see Kisha's uneasiness no matter how much she tried to hide it.

While Kisha is discussing the change of plans with everyone. Emma went straight and talked to her husband. She first told the other family of what she had heard and let them discuss and decide on their own.

Then she led her own family inside the villa and completely broke down. Melody's anger was ignited. "Dad! That woman was so disrespectful to Mom, mom has been talking to her nicely but she doesn't even care about giving face." Melody wants to say some more with hidden insults but she is stopped by her father.

"Honey, what's wrong?" He was heartbroken to see his wife crying, he dotes on her and protects her more than his life. It made him flustered to see her like this.

He bent down and supported her, held her hand as gently as he could, and rubbed it with his thumb, trying to soothe her pain. "Tell me, okay?"

"Our Eve." She said with a broken voice.

Her husband's body stiffened. "Why-why are you talking about Eve now?"

Melody was the only one who was clueless about who Eve was.

"I found her." She sobbed even louder after saying that.

Everyone felt like a bolt of lightning hit them, only Melody was still puzzled.
"Who's Eve?"

Her voice was drowned by Edward's excited voice. "Really?! Where?! Let's go and save her!" Tears started to stream down his face. But it was out of happiness, his heart was squeezing in excitement.

A realization hits Eric and he excitedly asks. "Was she the girl you're talking to earlier?"

Emma nodded like a chick pecking on food.

Just then, Eric felt happy, realizing that the feeling he felt back then was what they called blood ties, blood is really thicker than water, and even though he did not know she was his sister, he was still able to recognize her.

Everyone rejoiced and they huddled and cried. Only Melody was left behind. Not knowing what's going on.

"Who is Eve?" She asked with a raised voice, she didn't like the feeling of being left behind by her family.

Elios, the third son of the Evans, he proudly said. "She is my missing little sister. Eve Evans!"

Melody's mind seemed to go into shock and it stopped working that instant, her ear ringing and her whole body frozen still. "Sister? Since when did I have a sister? Why did I not know?" She thought.

Her whole body felt like it was sinking into a deep swamp, and cold sweat started to form on her back.

Everyone was so happy that they forgot about Melody.

She was already having beef with Kisha and now she found out that she has a long-lost sister that she did not even know of before and everyone seems to only care about her now. This even further pushed her antagonism against this newfound sister, Kisha. She hated her even more.

Everyone was busy rejoicing that they did not see Melody's raging hate about to come out of her being.

Having heard Emma's explanation earlier about the plan to follow Kisha's team outside. Edward got a new fuel to go out there and not let Kisha out of his sight. "Go! Go prepare your things!". He pushes Eric and his other sons to prepare. "Bring less unimportant things and bring more food.

We don't know how long are we going to travel outside before help arrives." Then he rubbed his chin and said. "They might not even send help. We need more supplies. Eric, prepare it and add more for your sister Eve." He smiled widely as his tears brimmed in his eyes again.

Elios and Eliot, the third and fourth sons who were twins, raced to go to the kitchen to get more supplies even before preparing their clothes.

Even though Melody hates that Kisha is rushing them, she can't do anything because Duke agrees with Kisha. She did not want to be left behind. She forcefully wanted to follow them just so she could stay beside Duke, but she did not intend for Kisha to suddenly be found.

She wouldn't probably be this hostile to her sister if that sister is not Kisha, if it was someone else, she might reluctantly accept it but not Kisha.

"When I married Duke, I will surely dispose of you, bitch!" She murmured as she packed up her branded clothes, bag, and shoes. She didn't even forget to bring her jewelry with her.