

# MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

## Chapter 20 Call me Brother

Melody dragged four suitcases out of the villa, at the same time, Ethan the Second Child drove an armored army truck followed by Eliot's Black Hummer. Two car's trunks filled to the brim with food supplies, water, and medicine they had in storage.

Eric came out with a duffle bag, he was wearing sportswear, confused he said. "Melody, what's with the heavy luggage? We are not going on a vacation. Please wear sportswear and a cross-trainer instead." He sighs. "If anything untoward happens later, how are you going to run in high heels?"

He was having second thoughts again about his sister's character, aside from last night. As if meeting his sister for the first time again.

The melody he knew was sensible, pure, and kind, and knew how to read the situation. Not the arrogant and pampered lady he's seen since last night. A thought flashed in his head but he shook his head to dissolve the thoughts, it

would further ruin his sister's image in his head so he did not continue with the line of thought.

In this short duration of exchange. Emma and the other boys are all done preparing and are all wearing dark sportswear. Therefore, they were all surprised to see Melody in a white dress and heels, not even runner shoes but heels!

Ethan, got out of his car to help his mother stuff her small bag at the back and commented tactlessly and snorted. "It was like a no-brainer choice of outfit on this occasion." He was the most straightforward and no-filter person in the family, he was not that close with Melody to begin with and he was always in the army hanging out with the boys.

He never filters what he says which easily annoys Melody to the core. They are like water and oil so they avoid talking to each other as much as possible, but since she is his sister still, he tries to give in to her as long as it is reasonable.

Eric, as the eldest, tried to smooth things over to avoid any argument since they already lacked time and couldn't drag out their departure any longer. "Alright, let's not have a go right now. Melody, hurry up and change, or else,

don't whine later, no one will have the time to help you." He pointed to the row of suitcases.

"Just choose two to three pairs of clothes and inner garments that are easy to move with. We are not bringing those, we don't have enough space."

"But."

"No buts, either you choose or I'll throw out everything and you'll have to wear the clothes you are wearing now for how long, we don't know." Ethan sarcastically said and continued with seriousness this time. "Chop chop! We only have five minutes left!"

After finishing his words, he strode to Kisha's side of the car and knocked on the glass window, sporting the most charming smile he could muster, so he thought.

Kisha was bewildered because Ethan had the appearance of a handsome man but his features were rough, his skin had a healthy tan shade, his brows were a little thicker, high bridge nose, and thin lips, and his eyes were deep

black but had the concealed killing intent that has built up throughout years of service.

He was indeed handsome, but with an appearance that looked strict and with his sudden smile. Kisha doesn't really know what to make out of that smile, it is indeed incomprehensible.

If only his eyes didn't appear sincere, she would think that he was there to scheme against her, worst trying to intimidate her.

"That's new, it's my first time seeing the almighty Major General of the army, trying to fawn at someone. I wonder what he's up to?" Duke slightly chuckled as he glanced at Kisha's reaction.

"What?! He's trying to fawn on someone with that look?" Surprised, she looked back at Duke with a questioning gaze.

"All I know is that he is certainly not someone who smiles and is very strict."

"Are you pulling my legs?" She almost cackled.

He gave her a sideways glance. "Definitely not."

She instantly stopped and lowered the window. "What can we help you, sir?"

"Hi Ev-, I mean miss. My name is Ethan Evans, the second child of the Evans. May, may I know your name?" His voice has a clear indication of excitement.

"Kisha Aldens." She said indifferently but deep inside, she felt intrigued. "What can I do for you, Ethan?"

"Brother." He corrected.

"What?"

"You can call me brother." He stared at her expectantly.

"I do not call any random people brother."

Ethan looked dejected and Kisha couldn't stand it and made up an excuse.

"My little brother will get jealous. "

Keith's head whipped and looked at her dumbfounded but well he agreed, he didn't want her calling just anyone brother.

"You have a brother?" His brows creased in displeasure.

"Yeah, she has me. Do you have a problem?!" Keith popped up his head beside Kisha from the back seat.

"You're just a midget." He grumbled.

"Excuse you?!" Keith was incensed. He is 180 cm, which is by no means short.

"You're still smaller than me though." He ignored Keith afterward and looked at Kisha instead, full of smiles. "We are all ready. You can tour the villa. Do you want me to lead the way?"

She wanted to turn him down but he looked expectant and she was hesitant to burst his bubble for some reason. "You can watch the gate and make sure that everyone's ready on the vehicle and not anyone enters until I exit the place."

"Roger ma'am!" He saluted, but this time, his smile was more sincere which made him more charming.

Kisha was dazed for a moment but Duke nudged her, pulling her from her thoughts. They then made a beeline inside the villa.

Melody wanted to follow them in but was stopped by Ethan, they had a bout of argument, and before it got bigger, Eric pulled Melody to sit still in the car. Melody protested but for the first time in her life, Eric scolded her and became impatient with her.

Her most gentle brother. She was shocked that she ended up tearing up but Eric did not apologize and no one from the family coaxed her. It stumped her and blamed Kisha for not letting her in.

"I'm sorry brother, please don't get angry." She silently cried as she pulled his shirt.

Eric nodded but did not say anything. Until she obediently sat in the passenger seat. She was waiting for Emma and Edward to feel sorry for her and get angry at Eric for treating her that way but they did not even turn their heads in her direction, she saw them from the rearview mirror that they were both looking longingly at the entrance of the villa. They are even afraid of blinking.

As for Kisha, she put the Evans family at the back of her mind and happily ransacked the whole villa just like how she did in Duke's place. Duke led her to every corner of the villa, he even pointed out the most important and most expensive items he could see, including the luxury cars and SUVs.

She'll find a use for all of these items in the future. Her inventory doesn't have a limit anyway.