

Apocalypse 22

Chapter 22 Robbers

In the east district, the family who has decided to stay behind has a scheme in mind.

They waited for Kisha's convoy to completely disappear from sight before they ran back to the central district where the Winters and Evans family lived.

"Dad! They left! And close the gate so I didn't have to do it!" Said the young man excitedly as he gasped for air.

"Good! Very Good!" He laughed merrily as he held his stomach.

"Honey! The imbeciles decided to throw away their lives and did not even wait for the rescuers to come." His wife chuckles, slowly fanning her face.

"It's a good thing for us, they will die out there and for us." He scanned the big villas as he imagined his bright future.

He and his family decided to pretend terrified to go outside and just wait for the rescuers to save them, his house was located in the outer layer of the district where the nouveau riche lived.

Even though they lived in the East District where the truly affluent people resided, they were just from the outer layer and they couldn't be considered one of the circle of the affluent.

He did a lot of sucking up and kissing someone's ass to get a place there. If he waited to enter the inner circle of the nobles, it would not be his turn.

He even spent half of his assets just so his friend would bring him to meet the Evans.

That's right, his family was not one of the invited guests to visit the Evans. He pestered his friend to bring him along so that he could make a connection with the Evans and promote his business and himself for a chance to collaborate.

But who would have thought that the world would turn upside down?!

Even the heavens appreciated his hard work and gave him this chance to make a name for himself.

If the only Heir of the Winters and Heir of the Evans died all at the same time. The power in City A will need to be reshuffled and there would be an opening for new forces to come and replace them.

He already imagined himself to be one of them and grinned from ear to ear.

"Dad, should we go in?" His daughter reminded him.

"Right! Let go in!" He enthusiastically led the way.

When he opened the door, everything was gone. He ran around the villa to see every corner but saw not even a spec of dust.

That's right. He went back to the Evans's villa to steal their valuables like expensive paintings, jewelry, and such.

He planned to blame it on the robbers but he did not know where the things had gone to. Just this morning, the furniture was still there, and the paintings were still hanging on the wall. Even the crystal chandelier is missing!

He did not see the Evans bring out anything aside from food, medicine, and a small portion of clothes.

He then ran across the road to the Winters's home and saw the same thing. The two villas are bare naked!

His son ran inside from the backyard. "Dad, even the solar panels and the plants at the back were dug clean." His son frantically said.

"What's going on?! We just left for a little while!" He was fuming, his face flushed red in anger.

"Dad, do you think, others have the same idea as us? Maybe their neighbors did it?!" His daughter said unconfidently.

"Even though that's the case, it's not physically possible. That's a lot of valuables!"

"Maybe they brought all their servant?!" His son said as he scratched his head in frustration.

"It did not even take an hour for it to suddenly disappear! Even if we bring all our servants and guards, it will still take days or a whole week to completely move all the valuables. That's only for one villa!" He was so agitated. "Only for one villa! But we're missing two villas worth of valuables!" He roared.

"Maybe they have some sort of magic?!" His son voiced out. It was an unfathomable line of thinking but no matter how much he racked his brain for the cause, he couldn't come up with anything.

He smacked his son on the head. "Stupid! Do you think I'm stupid huh?!"

His nostrils expanded as he breathed in and out so hard. He looked scary. "Maybe they have installed some kind of mechanism in the villa that we don't know and hid everything to avoid anyone from taking anything?"

"Then what should we do next?" His daughter felt dejected.

"What can we do? Let's go back and observe first!" He roared and strode out.

The son and daughter did not forget to close the gates on both sides and ran after their father.

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Ethan has been keeping an eye on Kisha and Eric's car, so when he saw that Eric almost got in trouble, he immediately stepped on the gas to assist him but was overtaken by the White BMW i7.

The moment he saw that the Landrover escaped successfully, he overtook to take some of the burden off his brother's shoulder, with their tacit understanding, Eric took cover behind Ethan's car to rest for a bit.

Ethan and his two brothers inadvertently remembered the scene earlier.

They witnessed what happened to the passenger of the BMW i7 much more clearly and closer than Eric and their family. Luckily, none of the three had a weak stomach and vomited at the sight.

They saw the mother in the passenger seat being dragged out from the window and then bitten all over and slowly torn apart, their daughter could only let out a scream before her throat was ripped open in one bite.

It was so bloody to see, their hair stood on ends and their mentality took a huge blow except for Ethan, even Elios, the doctor couldn't handle it and went pale.

As they follow behind Kisha, they almost go off track multiple times because of her aggressive driving, they don't know when she's going to take a sharp turn, and there are even times when she suddenly drifts.

Ethan was used to this kind of car chase but Eric was having a hard time coupled with Melody's incessant murmurs and sudden screams.

He already flared at her three times because she couldn't keep her mouth shut.

It's not that he never thought of making her unconscious for a while, it's just that, he is also thinking of the consequences it might bring.

He really has no choice.

It's a good thing that he is calm and steady, even though he got annoyed with Melody, he was never flustered.

With Kisha's lead, the road they take has fewer zombies, as if she could predict where zombies are denser.

However, it's different from Melody's perspective. She thinks that Kisha is bringing them where it is most dangerous.

She cursed ceaselessly inside her head. Her hatred is growing bigger, especially when her eldest brother shouts at her earlier. She blamed Kisha for it.