

# MY 100TH REBIRTH A DAY BEFORE THE APOCALYPSE

## Chapter 15 Eric Evans

When Duke closed the door, he noticed that Kisha was not in a good mood, he wanted to coax her but he had never coaxed a woman before, not even his mother. He was stumped and didn't know what to do.

He followed her closely as she went inside and sat on the sofa.

Grandma heard the door closing, she went out of the Kitchen holding a spatula and saw Kisha walking in, upset while Duke followed her from behind.

She slightly chuckled as she thought of Duke as a big black dog who was worried about his owner abandoning him and was trying to please her but did not know what to do so it just followed its owner wherever she went.

Her previous assessment of Duke as an unfeeling and ruthless person has been renewed.

"You just get here in time, the food is ready, hurry up and wash your hands."

Duke showed Kisha where the comfort room was and they washed their hands.

Keith just reached the first floor after calling Eagle and Hawk to eat and just saw the small person and big person walking around like a chick following the hen.

He was amused and thought that he must have looked like this when he was young and dependent on his sister. But he was a little jealous at the same time so he stood right next to his sister and chatted with her and ignored Duke's irked expression.

Because of Keith's continuous jokes and chatter, her previous bad mood has been pushed to the back of her mind, and is now smiling while listening to Keith. Duke sat silently with them, no one knew what he was thinking but it looked like it was not a good one.

When Eagle and Hawk reached the end of the stairs on the first floor, this is what they saw.

"What was boss scheming?" They both thought and prayed for the poor soul who stepped on his toes. Just imagining it sends a shiver down their spine.

Grandpa helped Grandma bring out the food they cooked and called. "What are you guys standing there for? Hurry up and wash your hands and let's eat.

Kisha stood up and went to the dining table followed by the two. Duke immediately sat on her right while Keith was on the other.

Grandma brought the last dish from the kitchen and felt good with her newfound body which is brimming with energy. So she was all smiles.

She used to have cramps in her hands when she was cooking or doing other housework, but now, she can cook any dish she wants without worry and Grandpa can lift any heavy things for Grandma without suffering any back pain so they are both happy and energetic.

Grandpa and Grandma continued to stuff food on their grandchildren's plates and Grandma did not forget to put on Duke's plate from time to time. Everyone at the dining table is eating merrily, on the opposite side of the villa, the Evans

family's mood is dampened even more when they see the only daughter of the family upset and don't want to eat.

But they also understood that it was not Duke's fault, just like what he said, it was his marriage and his life. They don't have the right to demand him to marry their princess, especially now that the social hierarchy is in disarray.

No one can just throw their weight around anymore just because they are wealthy and powerful. At least their family understands this but unlike the rest of the Evans family who are just and reasonable. Melody has a different opinion and thinks that her position is everything and everyone, including Duke, has no right to just outrightly turn her down.

A seed of hatred has sprouted on her heart, this hatred was solely aimed at Kisha. She has never been rebuked like Kisha did, not once in her life. Duke used to just ignore or avoid her but never did he scold her. The hurtful words Duke said have miraculously erased from her mind and only blamed Kisha for everything.

Thinking just like what he said, he still has an ounce of respect for their mother's friendship so he was a little cordial in treating her. It was fine then, she always thought that with her warmth, care, and love, his glacially cold heart would melt little by little through time.

But what's the difference in treatment?! She can't accept that the unknown woman who just sprouted from nowhere was treated better than her by Duke.

She could not work her mind around the reason why. Although Kisha is better looking but her beauty is like an enchantress, she, on the other hand, looks pure and innocent which should be what the men in power appreciate and covet.

No one, even herself knew how narcissistic she was. She always believes that everything she wants will be hers.

She thought that Duke just didn't want to get married yet and was only focused on bringing his business empire to new heights. She also heard the rumor about Duke being gay but she never believed it and always admonished the idea when brought up as a topic in social gatherings.

But now, she believes it was because of Kisha. "The bitch must have seduced him and instigated him to humiliate me!" She thought as a vicious glint flashed in her eyes.

Eric accidentally looked up and saw his sister's sinister look but it disappeared instantly without a trace and an obedient and sweet smile appeared on her face again.

He wanted to think of it as a hallucination but that moment's feeling felt vivid and her look was subconsciously engraved in his mind and heart.

That instant, his sister's image in his heart broke down and as an older brother, he didn't want his sister to hurt anyone. Especially that girl he had just seen outside.

Just thinking of Kisha getting hurt, he felt like his heart was being stabbed repeatedly, he did not know where it came from but he just didn't want it to happen so he decided to watch over his sister's action.

He was not like any doting brother who condoned his sister's wrongdoings.

He has already decided in his heart but shows nothing on his face to avoid worrying his parent, especially their mother who has a weak constitution.