

33 Chapter 33

"What in the—I never hit you with a baseball bat, and I never kicked you out of my house! What the hell, Erin!" Kate yelled as she realized Erin had slandered her in front of their sickly mother. 1

Erin giggled, "Well, technically, you did pull my hair when you found me enjoying myself on Matt's lap. But I get it, I may have exaggerated a bit." 2

"What do you mean exaggerate a bit?! You fucking lied to her!"

"Anyway, that's not the point," Erin said as she leaned on the wall and crossed her arms on her chest. She carried a taunting grin on her lips as if she was laughing at Kate for being so defenseless. "The point is, that a little lie can cause our oh-so-pitiful mother to get hospitalized due to her heart condition. Now imagine if I told her that I slept with my brother-in-law and about how my sister now planned on filing for a divorce? Can you imagine the shock she will suffer? Oh, she will definitely die!" 8

Erin pretended to gasp and as she covered her lips with her fingers, mocking her sister's concern for their mother.

"Erin! How could you say that so easily! She is our mother! Do you have no heart?!" 2

Erin shrugged, "Well, I guess it can't be helped, right? She's already dying anyway."

"You!" Kate raised her hand. She wanted to slap Erin for daring to speak ill of their mother. She also wanted to slap her for all the crazy things she did with Matt. 1

But her hand stopped right before it touched Erin's cheek, and Erin didn't even budge despite the threat of Kate slapping her across her face.

It was all because she knew that her sister would never really hurt her.

Erin scoffed, "Why didn't you slap me, sis? Are you scared that I'll tell Mom that you slapped me? Well, I might just do that, honestly." 7

Kate gritted her teeth. Her whole body trembled out of rage, but she couldn't do a thing because if Erin could just heartlessly lie about Kate

beating her, she'd definitely tell their mother about this and it might put their mother's health at risk again.

"Why are you doing this, Erin?" Kate asked as she tried to calm herself down. "Is it not enough to hurt me by sleeping with Matt?"

"Why are you overreacting? It's your fault, or are you too stupid to remember?"

"My fault?!"

"Yes," Erin rolled her eyes once she realized that her big sis didn't realize what she had done wrong. Erin took the wallet from her pocket and showed her a credit card.

She waved the credit card in front of Kate, "This credit card you gave me—," Erin dropped it on the floor and stomped on it. "—has been blocked." 4

Kate went silent as she stared at the credit card on the floor.

It was the credit card she had given to Erin when she first came to Los Angeles for university.

Kate applied for a considerable credit limit for it,



this was so Erin could live a comfortable life.

In fact, that credit card was only her allowance. She didn't need to pay university tuition or for an apartment because Kate had provided her with everything she could want or need.

But after what Erin did with Matt, Kate decided to just block them from using her credit cards as a punishment since Kate couldn't divorce Matt yet. 6

As much as she wanted to file for a divorce, she was still consulting with the divorce attorney about the prenup and was worried about her mother's health as well.

Who would've thought that Erin lied to their mother, endangering her life just because she wanted Kate to unblock her credit card?

"I want a new one," Erin said as she tossed the card on the ground, showing Kate how worthless the piece of plastic was now. She then opened her palm and waited for Kate to hand her a new credit card. 7

Kate stared at Erin's palm and then at Erin herself. She just couldn't believe the audacity of

this bitch. 1

"Do you know why I blocked your credit card?" 1

"Obviously, it's because you're a salty bitch who can't accept that Matt doesn't find you attractive," Erin rolled her eyes. "Ugh, just stop being salty and give me a new credit card now." 8

"..."

Erin grew impatient because her big sis stared at her in a daze for a long time. She knew her sister could be stubborn, but she should've been smarter now.

'Hmm, maybe seeing me sleeping with Matt made her stupid,' Erin thought.

Knowing that her sister would continue to be like this, Erin finally scrolled through her phone and found the contact she wanted to call.

She pressed call and flipped the phone to show the screen to her sister, showing the name of the person she was calling.

'Mom.'

Kate's heart skipped a beat for a second, she



tried to snatch the phone, but Erin dodged Kate's hand. 2

"Erin, stop this! She is still recovering!" 1

"Give me a new credit card then," Erin said.

"You're despicable! Mom might actually die if you say something outrageous now!" Kate said as she kept trying to grab the phone. But Erin simply pushed her and walked away from her sister.

"Erin!" Kate tried to catch up to her sister, but the moment she almost reached Erin, the call was connected, and they heard a weak voice of a woman.

—

"Hello, Erin?"

Kate felt that her blood had been drained out of her body. She was so pale and weak, scared that Erin might say something that would kill their mother with a heart attack. 8

Erin smirked when she saw her sister's face. She put the call on loudspeaker, so Kate could also hear clearly.



"Hi, Mom. How have you been? Are you recovering now?" Erin asked while her eyes were still on her big sis.

Kate's body started to tremble. She didn't know what to do right now. Should she have snatched that phone from Erin and hung up the call? But what could she do after that? Erin could always call their mother again.

Also, what if Erin decided to fight back? Kate had to protect her child at all costs.

Should she just hand Erin the credit card that she wanted? If she just gave Erin a new card, then what was the point of her blocking Erin and Matt's credit cards in the first place? 4

She didn't want Erin to win against her by using such a despicable threat! 1

"I'm okay now. I'm still in the hospital because the doctor wants to monitor me...." Hilda, their mother, answered. She said she was okay, but hearing her taking slow deep breaths, and her weak voice made it easy to tell that Hilda was not okay. 10