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Kate watched the young woman sitting at a table in a posh LA restaurant. She was playing with her phone while the freshly cooked fish and chips and avocado juice she had ordered for lunch sat idly on the table. 1

She looked like she belonged here, as if she came to this popular restaurant in Downtown LA on a regular basis, even though the truth was quite far from the image she projected. This woman had no more money in her wallet.

Well, it no longer mattered if she had money or not, her older sister would bring her a new credit card anyway.

Kate clenched her fist, took a deep breath, and walked towards Erin.

Erin noticed her sister's presence as Kate approached. She looked up and grinned, "Took you long enough, Sis."

Kate looked down at Erin in silence. She was so mad right now because things were not going her way.



First, she had to make two supplementary cards for Erin and Matt, and then to make things worse she had to deliver these cards to Erin. Her sister was clearly taking advantage of the situation to humiliate her and break her spirit.

They treated her like an ATM machine that they could withdraw money from at any time, and Kate couldn't do a thing against them. They had been so brazen as to use her own mother's life against her. 4

'Just one call from Erin, and Mom could be dead...' Kate had to remind herself so that she would keep her temper in check and wouldn't punch Erin in the face. 4

As she approached she fished two credit cards from her pockets and slammed them on the table.

"Here's your credit card. I put it in the same limit as before, now leave me alone, and don't you dare do a stupid stunt to harm Mom's life again," Kate warned. She turned around, but as she was about to walk away, Erin suddenly reached for her wrist and gripped it tightly.

Kate looked over her shoulder and saw Erin



grinning at her, "Why are you in such a hurry, Sis? Why don't you sit and have lunch with me and I'll treat you, with the credit card you just give me, of course,"

Kate gritted her teeth, but she tried to remain calm. She didn't want to make a scene, "I'm not hungry. Please let go of me now, Erin. Just talking to you makes me sick."

"Oh really?" Erin scoffed. "Do I make you sick? Let me tell you this, I had sex with Matt last night. We did it in your bed, the same one where you often spent the night with your husband, the same bed where you failed him as a woman." 6

Kate's eyes widened, her blood began to boil as Erin recounted everything she and Matt had done in a low enough voice that only they could hear.

"I don't care what you do with him. Now let go of me, you cheap whore!" Kate tried to jerk her hand away, but Erin's grip was so strong.

Erin's smirk turned malicious as she pulled Kate towards her and then pulled the collar of Kate's blouse until Kate was forced to bend down, giving her a chance for Erin to whisper in her



ear.

At this point they had garnered quite an audience as the nearby tables turned and whispered about the commotion they had caused.

"Did you know the best part was, Sis? We did it without a condom," Erin whispered, full of maliciousness. "Why? Because I am not an infertile bitch who is barely a woman, a whore that can't do her basic task of conceiving a child. You should try being a man instead, since you can't be a complete woman with your broken uterus." 7

Kate felt like a knife had stabbed at her heart the moment Erin called her 'infertile.' 1

She knew that she wasn't the barren one in the relationship. Because she was currently pregnant with another man's child after just one night with him. While she had countless nights with Matt with all their attempts in vain. Henry succeeded in doing something Matt couldn't do in the past five years.

But the circumstances regarding her pregnancy saddened her.



She was pregnant with another man's child, not her own husband's.

Sooner or later, her Mom would find out about this, and she didn't know what would happen next, her pregnancy was like a ticking time bomb on her mother's life.

Erin thought her sister was shocked and in a daze because of her hurtful words. She was satisfied and finally released her sister.

She gave Kate a sweet smile and added, "Well, it's fine if I get pregnant with his child, right? After all, we have the reliable Katherine Woods to take care of all of us, including our baby." 4

Kate's lips thinned, there were a lot of curses she wanted to throw at Erin, but the only words that came out of her mouth were, "I don't care if you have him. He's all yours with his laziness and that two-inch wonder." 1

Erin's smile dissipated, knowing that Kate was right. 2

Matt was so damn worthless. He was the definition of a deadbeat husband, and the fact that he sucked in bed didn't help at all.



Erin had a big crush on Matt ever since she was young, she had always seen Matt as the template of a perfect man. He was conventionally handsome, tall, and athletic. He was popular among his peers, and had big dreams of becoming a popular actor.

But that was all the past.

Nowadays, he was just a jobless man with a fat belly that relied solely on his wife's money to survive.

It was the reason why Erin wasn't loyal to Matt. She had been cheating on him with plenty of men outside as well because Matt's two-inch friend couldn't satisfy her. But she tried to mask her disappointment as she wanted to upset her sister, "Doesn't matter. In the end, I'm the one who won, sis. He discarded you."

"I'm glad he discarded me," Kate replied. "It's very liberating to know that I don't need to take care of a manchild." 3

Erin gritted her teeth, she had no more comebacks against her sister because Kate was right. Everything she said about Matt was right.



Kate scoffed, full of contempt. She turned around and was about to leave for real this time. But she was stopped by the sight of a tall and muscular man walking towards her. 1

He was wearing a tight-fitting gray shirt that hugged his body perfectly, silhouetting his abs giving her a delicious peek of what was hiding beneath.

The first two buttons of his shirt were undone, showing his healthy tan, and his striking blonde hair was something nobody could miss.

His perfectly sculpted facial features gave him the aura of a model, turning the restaurant into his runway, and he easily became the source of attention of every woman in the restaurant.

However, no matter how much attention he got, his emerald-like eyes honed on Kate as if she was the only person in the room. 5