

Chapter 2

"Today's your birthday? Oh, right, it is. That's why I came home early." Fraser lifted his gaze slightly. "Dad will be back soon. He just has something to handle first."

Just then, the front door opened.

Dressed sharply in a suit, Antonio strode in. His face, always cold and indifferent, now held a hint of expectation.

Just like Fraser, he was waiting for me to drink the Love Eraser.

Once I drank it, my sentimental heart would cease to love.

I would no longer be a hysterical shrew to



embarrass Antonio.

Antonio and Fraser could then stand proudly beside Irene, making her the rightful mistress of their home.

And as for me, once I no longer loved them, how could I possibly make a fuss?

This was their plan.

I scoffed and took the glass.

At the doorway, Antonio pressed his lips together and stepped forward, only to hesitate midway.

I glanced at his empty hands and asked, "Forgot to bring my gift?"

"What?" Antonio frowned.

That had become his habit. At some point,

he started frowning impatiently every time he spoke to me.

"Dad, it's her birthday. Didn't you just say you bought her a gift? Did you forget?" Fraser quickly covered for Antonio.

Antonio feigned realization. "Right, of course, I remembered. I bought you a gift, your favorite piano. I left it at the office. I'll bring it home tomorrow."

He was a much better liar than Fraser.

I nodded calmly and lowered my gaze to the drink.

The room fell into a chilling silence.

They were waiting for me to drink the Love Eraser.

our son upset."

Fraser nodded eagerly.

I wanted to laugh.

Instead, I sneered, "Relax, I won't delay your little love affair with Irene. She's waiting for you, isn't she?"

I knew Irene must have returned. Otherwise, why would Antonio suddenly move into the lab and work tirelessly to develop the Love Eraser?

Antonio's expression darkened, his fingers tightening around the glass. Finally, he realized that I was taunting him. I knew exactly what was in that glass.

Fraser's face turned pale, guilt flickering in his eyes.

I smirked, "It's okay. I just want to know whether this was all planned with Irene from the start."

The Love Eraser had been in development for years, which meant they had been scheming against me all along.

They had truly gone to great lengths to get rid of me.

"Well, since you've already figured it out, I'll just be honest with you!"

Antonio quickly composed himself. He had always been detached, never one to be ruled by emotions.

Now, he laid his cards on the table.

"We started considering this seven years ago." Antonio looked at me, his voice

carrying resentment. "You only have yourself to blame. You're completely unreasonable, nothing but a shrew!"

"I wouldn't abandon my wife, and our son can't sever his blood ties with you. So, using the Love Eraser to fix you is the best option."

Fix me?

So, loving them was wrong.

"Hahaha! Fascinating. Absolutely fascinating!" I gave him a thumbs-up.

Antonio had never seen me act so brazenly before. He flushed with anger. "What's with that tone? There's no point arguing now. Just drink it!"

He pointed at the drink, issuing his final

I thought, "Let this drink shatter my sentimental heart.

"I'm done with you two!"