

"I'm a mess right now," Doris croaked out. "I'm sorry you had to see me like this, Mr. Daniel. Who would have thought something like this would happen?"

"It is pretty bad." Daniel frowned. "Ruining your own family like that, and changing the course of your kids' lives forever."

"I want to rip him a new one!"

Doris fumed, "My sister would be heartbroken if she found out!"

"Well, she's going to know eventually," Daniel said. "You can't prevent it. All you can do is minimize the damage."

"God, humans suck," Doris said. "He said that he'd

love her forever, only to end up hurting her like this!"

"Humanity is not immune to temptation," Daniel said. "Money, lust, power are all incredibly tempting factors."

"That's right," Doris said, looking down sadly. "I once saw an experiment that asked all these men if they would sell their wives for five hundred thousand dollars. All of them said they would never do that, and even mocked the experiment for how stupid it was."

"But then the offer went up to five million dollars, and some of them started to sway. All of them said yes by the time it went up to fifty million."

"Ms. Whittaker." Daniel smiled bitterly. "I feel like that experiment's not very fair on men."

"I know." Doris looked at him. "Women would do the

same. Look at my brother-in-law. Why else would he have to hide this?"

"You're right," Daniel said. "Men really are scum when they betray their wife and kids, there's no point in keeping them around. The women should take the chance to stand up and face life again, the world doesn't end just like that!"

Doris looked at him again.

She did not know if this man and her shared the same values, or if he was just agreeing with her to get on her good side.

What was certain, however, was that she did agree with his words to some extent.

Not long after, the food was served.

Doris had lost her appetite entirely.

She cast her gaze on Norman.

Right on cue, she saw Norman feed the lady across him.

The lady opened her mouth to eat, smiling blissfully.

She was smiling like this.

Meanwhile, Jennie was still in the dark.

She was still working so hard for Norman's family business.

How unfair.

Doris flared up in anger at once.

"Ms. Whittaker," Daniel noticed the look on her face and panicked. "Please calm down!"

"My sister's getting her heart broken like this! I can't be calm, can I?"

Doris gritted her teeth, glowering at Norman.

She saw Norman pick up a napkin, wiping the lady's mouth with it.

Doris could take it no longer. She got to her feet in one swift move.

"Ms. Whittaker!" Daniel whisper-shouted.

Doris had picked up the wine bottle on the table, and charged out.

"Norman Sinek, you bastard! How dare you do this to

my sister and her children?"

Before Norman could realize what was happening, he felt a gust of cold air before him.

And then, a loud, 'thump'!

He had gotten a wine bottle to the head.

The woman in front of him ran off screaming,
"Assault!"

Doris knocked Norman out, and turned around to grab the woman by the collar and slap her across the face.

"I'll kill the both of you, you cheating scum!"

"What are you talking about!" The woman clutched her face. "Who are you calling scum here!"

"Yes, you're not even worth being called scum! That's right, you're lower than low, the two of you!"

Doris was about to slap the woman again.

Daniel rushed out and held her back. "Ms. Whittaker, don't be rash! We can talk about this!"

"This bastard's f*cking cheating on my sister, what's there to be calm about? I'll kill him if I have to!"

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