

130 Chapter 130

"You... you want me to threaten to resign just because you don't get their attention all the time?" 1

"Yup, don't worry about it, Sis. You are very important for that company, right? I bet Henry will stop you from leaving because you're the lifeline of the company as Chief Editor," Erin said.

Kate was astonished by Erin's request. This had to be the most ridiculous request she ever had, and Kate had no intention of doing whatever Erin said.

"And what if he decides to kick me out as a Chief Editor and hire someone else? Do you not realize that's my only work? Do you think it's so easy to find another job at my age?"

"Oh come on, no need to be so dramatic," Erin huffed. "You are very smart and work very hard everyday to give me everything I want. It shouldn't be hard for you to get another job, right?" 1

"Or, if you're that desperate for a job, then you should try to be a prostitute. Since you can't get pregnant, I bet you'll be in high demand in the red light district, hihi," Erin giggled. "I don't need

your money anymore, by the way. I have a job now, and I will marry Henry Grant soon anyway, I will be so fucking rich! Whooo!" 1

Erin noticed that Kate's body trembled all over. Now that she had done it, she made her angry to the boiling point.

Erin guessed that Kate would say yes to every request that she had and then begrudgingly do everything.

'Ah, it's so funny to see her struggling to contain herself like this,' Erin thought. 'As expected, I'm more suited to be the queen, while Kate deserves to be my slave. She's ugly and nobody wants her, while I am wanted by everyone around me!'

Erin took a step forward until she closed the gap between them. She stood right behind her tall sister and tiptoed to ensure that Kate would hear what she said.

"So, sis, what do you think? Can you do it for me? Pretty please?" Erin asked.

Kate clenched her fist so hard that her hand became white. She then asked, "If I say no to your request, will you call Mom and tell her that I beat you again?"

"Oh yeah, I'll tell her that you beat me up until I'm all blue and bruised, just because I ask for a

bit of money so I can eat," Erin said. "It doesn't matter if I lie or not, since she will always believe me. I'm her favorite daughter, remember?"

"Then I will make sure you don't need to lie now." 2

"Huh, what are you—"

Erin was too stunned when Kate suddenly turned around. She stared at Erin with eyes that could kill and then raised her hand before she swung it as hard as she could.

PA! 10

"—AH!"

Erin felt a stinging heat on her cheek, and she fell to the ground as she got dizzy. She could feel her ear ringing, and the right side of her face was in so much pain that she had never experienced before. 2

Erin's gaze got blurry for a few seconds, and once she regained her vision, she saw her sister standing tall in front of her, looking down as if she was going to kill her now.

For the first time in her life, Erin actually got scared of her sister, "Y—You just slapped me!" She yelled while holding her bruised cheek. "I will fucking tell Mom about this!" 3

"You can try," Kate replied coldly. "Go and call her now, and see what will happen."

Erin couldn't believe that her sister suddenly dared to slap her like this. Her hands trembled as she grabbed her phone and quickly called their mother, "SHE WILL DIE BECAUSE OF YOU!"

Kate didn't react as she waited for the call to connect, and once it did, she smirked.

Erin didn't understand why her sister would smirk at this point. Shouldn't she get scared that their mother would die because of this? She had literal proof!

'C—Could it be that Kate has stopped caring for our Mom? What if she doesn't care if our Mom dies because of this?'

The idea scared Erin because she was so used to seeing Kate distressed over their mother's health.

She realized she'd lose control over Kate if that was true.

'No, no way! There is no way that Kate doesn't care about our Mom anymore. She's supposed to be that stupid bitch who cares too much about other people!' 2

Once the call was connected, Erin quickly shouted in distress,



"Mom, she hits me! My own big sister hits me!"

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Erin was confused since there was no answer on the other side, "Mom?"

"Good evening, this is Miranda. I am the caretaker of Mrs. Hilda Ross in the Nursing home."

Erin's eyes widened, "N—Nursing home? How could it be—"

"She has been here for a few days," Miranda said. "And Mrs. Katherine Woods, your sister, already told me about the situation. Please refrain yourself from distressing your mother even more, her condition is not good and she needs a lot of rest."

Erin stared at her sister in disbelief. She had a lot of questions in her mind, but judging from Kate's smirk, Erin had guessed that she must be the one who did all this.

"W—Wait, I need to talk to my mother! She needs to know what Kate did to me!" Erin insisted. "She hits me! My sister hits me hard until I'm bruised!" 4

"She is already sleeping after drinking her medicine," the caretaker said. "You should also

get some rest, Miss. Maybe drink your medicine as well, so you will have a clear head and stop making up stories." 7

"You also don't need to call this phone anymore. This phone is in my hand until Mrs. Ross is in a good condition. She cannot be distracted with this kind of fake distress phone call that will only make her situation worse. Good day, Miss." 2

"W-Wait—" 3

Beep. 4

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