

131 Chapter 131

[Warning: Violence.] 1

[Song recommendation - Mia Rodriguez - Psycho.] 1

Erin was astonished when Miranda, her mother's new caretaker, hung up the call without trying to understand Erin's situation. 2

She didn't expect that things would turn like this. Now that she couldn't call her mother anymore, she felt exposed in front of her sister.

"Are you done with your report to our mother?"

Erin lifted her head immediately. She stared at her sister with fear as she didn't know what to do since she had been stripped of her only weapon.

"W—What did you do to Mom?" Erin asked. 2

"I sent her to a nursing home," Kate scoffed. "Do you really think that I will let you step on me with that blackmail forever? I'm not a helpless idiot, Erin." 4

"After you forced me to get you another credit card, I realized that I have to do something to tackle this problem or else you will keep blackmailing me forever," Kate said. "So I began to prepare a nursing home for her with the help

of a friend in our hometown, and I did everything without you knowing, so you won't make a scene."

Erin was still trying to process the whole thing. This was definitely out of her calculation. She thought that she could do this for a long time, at least until the death of their mother, but by that time, Erin would've been able to suck Kate's wallet dry, draining her out of her wealth and sanity. 1

"B—But, that nurse doesn't give the phone to Mom! Be honest, sis, what did you do to our Mom?!" Erin yelled. "Why didn't the caretaker believe what I said? You literally beat me!"

"That's because I told Miranda that you have schizophrenia. You often hallucinate and make up lies that harm others. Sometimes you can be so stubborn when I tell you to drink your medicine, that's why I told Miranda to ignore you in case you called," Kate replied. She raised her brow as she taunted Erin, "Do you think you're the only one who can lie?" 4

Erin was scared, but she refused to back down.

She knew that Kate always tried to show that strong woman image of her, but she was actually very fragile. Erin knew that Kate often cried alone in her room when they were young, and thus, Erin knew that her sister was also



emotionally vulnerable, a trait that Erin had taken advantage of for years.

"Y—You can't scare me like this, you ugly bitch! I can always go back to our hometown to find her and tell her everything that you did to me!" Erin felt a surge of power when she realized she wasn't completely hopeless. "You think you finally got me, sis? HA! Do you want me to return to our hometown and kill Mom with this news?" 4

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There was nothing but silence in the room, and Erin thought she had won. Kate must've been shocked after she realized that her plan wasn't foolproof and Erin would always have the upper hand against her.

"I—if you don't want her to die, then apologize and do as I say!" Erin yelled. 2

Kate stared at her in silence for a while before her smirk grew even wider, much to Erin's surprise, "Can you tell me which nursing home it is?"

Erin's eyes widened, "T—That—"

"Exactly, you keep spouting bullshit without thinking, Skank," Kate said. "You don't know where she is right now, how could you even reach her?" 2



"I—I will ask Aunt Mary!" Erin snapped back, mentioning Matt's mother because she was their mother's best friend.

"You should call her now, but you should know one thing," Kate paused for a moment. She crouched in front of Erin and said, "Even Mary doesn't know where our mother is right now. I keep the place hidden, so roaches like you, Matt, or Mary wouldn't be able to reach her." 4

Kate chuckled when she saw the fear in Erin's eyes. She wasn't a woman who liked hurting others, but she had to admit that looking at this nasty bitch who tormented her for so long finally showed some fears was like a cathartic experience that she had unknowingly craved for a while.

She grabbed Erin's jaw and dug her nails into her cheek, "Aw—Ouch! S—Sis, it hurts so much! Your nails are digging into my skin!" 3

Erin tried to struggle by pushing Kate's wrist away, but Kate was filled with so much repressed rage that she didn't even hold back at Erin, who was struggling pitifully.

"Listen to me, you filthy bitch, I've been enduring your torment for too long, and I've had enough of it," Kate said in a low voice. "You're not the only one who can play with the devil. I can lie as much as you do, and I can do something even



more malicious than this."

"You have nothing to use against me anymore, take this as the last warning before I dump you into that red light district you talked about before," Kate said. "I bet you will be in high demand, Erina Ross." 1

Erin was petrified by fear. She was so scared of her sister that she couldn't even move an inch.

She began to cry and sobbed pitifully in front of her big sister, thinking that Kate's heart would soften as usual. 2

But contrary to her expectation, Kate's gaze grew even colder. She stood up, "Leave now, this is my apartment, you're not welcomed here." 1

"Wuwuwu..." Erin sobbed pitifully. "I will report what you did to the police then. You will be in jail for hurting me!" 1

Kate scoffed, "Here, let me make it even worse than before." 2

Kate raised her feet a little and then kicked Erin in the head with her stiletto. 6

"AH!" Erin screamed in pain when her other cheek was hurt by the kick. Kate truly spared her no pity. Erin held both sides of her bruised cheeks and said, "Y—You will pay for this in the police station! I will fucking report you!" 1

