

135 Chapter 135

Matt still couldn't understand how Kate could blame everything on him, as if he was the one at fault even though she was the one who cheated first with James Grant. 1

But whatever, Matt knew that he couldn't change Kate's mind, at least for now.

"She is a stubborn woman. This is what will happen when a woman is allowed to work and earn their own money. Their heads will grow big and they think they're better than their own husbands!" 2

Matt gritted his teeth.

He was angry, but at the same time, he couldn't do anything against Kate right now, because that woman had all the money to support herself without his help.

In fact...

Matt looked down and realized that he had destroyed his only Playstation 5 controller, which would cost him about seventy bucks to buy a new one.

He sighed and opened Amazon to purchase a new one, of course, by using Kate's credit card. 1

"Ugh, my life is ruined because of those

directors and spoiled rich kids," Matt grumbled. "If only they give me a chance to prove myself that I'm a great actor, I won't have to use Kate's credit card to pay for everything, and Kate would've been a good housewife by now." 3

"This is also because of her," Matt added his wife in his blame list.

"If Kate understood my situation, she would still try to look beautiful in front of me. Why do I have to see an ugly hag everyday, just because she was too exhausted at work and had no more energy to doll up for me?" Matt complained. "She would still give me a smile every morning, and would definitely listen to everything I said like a good wife." 4

"We might not have a child, because she's barren, but I can always borrow Erin's womb for that," Matt thought. 3

Honestly, he already accepted the fact that Kate was barren, and they wouldn't have a child together. But the pressure from his mother, saying that Matt had wasted his life for a woman who couldn't give him a child was enough to push him to the edge.

So he decided to make another woman pregnant, and that was by sleeping with Erin without a condom.



They had done it at least a dozen times by now, but Erin was yet to get pregnant.

"Could it be that both of them are barren? After all, they are blood sisters, it makes sense that maybe they're just born to be infertile," Matt sighed. "Well, that means I have to find another woman to give birth to my baby. So my mother will be satisfied." 5

Matt looked down on himself and realized that he had been a lazy couch potato for a while. His stomach was bulging. He was fat, hadn't shaved for a while, and smelled awful. 1

Though it shouldn't matter much.

"I will just use Kate's credit card to pay for anything related to the new woman I will date. I'm sure there are plenty of young and beautiful women out there who wouldn't care about my appearance as long as I have money," Matt murmured. 1

He had no guilt of using Kate's money for another woman.

After all, it was compensation because Kate was unable to get pregnant, so she had to support his new girlfriend, that would replace Kate to do her wifely duty to get pregnant and give birth to a healthy young baby.

Matt was busy with his plan until he heard

someone unlock the door. He turned around, and his eyes widened when he saw Erin enter the apartment with bruises on both sides of her cheeks. She grimaced in pain as she entered the kitchen and walked into the living room to sit beside Matt on the sofa with a big bowl of ice in her hand.

She winced as she tried to compress her bruises with ice, "Aw, aw, wuwuwuwu... it hurts...."

Matt was too stunned to speak. He stared at Erin until curiosity got him, "What happened to you? Who dares to hurt you like this?"

Matt didn't have a romantic feelings for Erin.

To him, Erin was just a bitch he fucked so he'd get a baby. She was the perfect candidate since Kate and Erin were sisters, so he'd get a baby similar to Kate and himself.

But of course, Matt still had some goodwill towards her. After all, Erin was the reason why he could still use Kate's credit card after she blocked it before, thanks to Erin's little blackmail that always worked on Kate. 2

Erin gave Matt a side eye and scoffed, "It's your wife. She slapped and kicked me just because I lost my only weapon against her."

"Your only weapon? You have a weapon to fight her? You shouldn't hurt Kate like that. She's our



only moneymaker right now, what if she got hurt and stopped working?"

Erin was already pissed at Matt for being slow.

She idolized Matt when she was young because Matt was the most handsome man in their hometown. But as she moved into Los Angeles, she realized that Matt was just a regular man compared to the others.

In fact, she still didn't understand why Matt insisted on wanting to be an actor. He wasn't even that handsome, to begin with. **3**

He could stand side by side with Henry Grant, and people wouldn't even bat an eye at him because Henry was definitely the eye candy that would steal everyone's attention.

It didn't help that he had gotten uglier and fatter, making his already small dick even smaller, so it was almost impossible for Erin to get pleasure from Matt's micropenis. **5**

"You dimwit! My weapon is our sickly mother!" Erin yelled. "That's the only way for me to blackmail her, so she will give us a new credit card!"

"Ah—" It took Matt a while to connect. He then asked, "What happened then? What do you mean losing your only weapon? Did Hilda... you know... passed away?"



135 Chapter 135



"At this point, it doesn't matter if she dies anyway," Erin rolled her eyes. "Kate put her in a nursing home." 4

Comment ³⁸

View All >



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Fandom



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >