

## 145 Chapter 145

[Warning: Disturbing Content.] 1

The rugged man was surprised, "So this place is not for you?"

"No, it's for a terrible woman who ruined the life of my female boss," Michael replied without hesitation.

"A mistress, huh?"

"..." Michael didn't know how to explain the current situation. So he just shifted the topic back, "I want this cabin to be placed in the middle of nowhere. She's a spoiled woman, so don't expect her to hunt seals or fishes. Just give her food and let her cook it by herself." 2

"So you want us to take care of her? I thought you just wanted her to die in the middle of nowhere," the rugged man said.

"... my female Boss said not to kill her too soon," Michael said. "Let her suffer the bone-chilling coldness, and try to keep her alive as long as possible until she either becomes insane because of the isolation, or dies out of hypothermia."

"Damn, your female boss is so ruthless," the rugged man commented. "But I do have a perfect

place for that mistress." 1

The rugged man took a step forward and whispered the confidential information, "There are a few scattered islands around the coast of Greenland. The place is entirely covered with ice by the time the summer ends, and it's very harsh during winter." 1

"I know of one settlement on a small island. There are only ten people living there, and they live mostly by hunting seals and fishes by the end of summer," the rugged old man said. "They are all my family, and we can 'take care' of that mistress. We will feed her with our catch, and we will make sure that she won't die easily."

"But of course, we can't just take care of her without money. You know that, right?"

The rugged man signaled that they would need monetary compensation for taking care of Erin, and Michael nodded without hesitation, "Don't worry, my boss will compensate you and your family. Just make sure that she suffers enough, but don't let her die too soon."

"Great, it's a deal then," the rugged man shook his hand with Michael's. "I usually reach the island by boat, but you can also reach it using a helicopter if you can hire one. I assume that your boss must be rich enough to do that, right?"

Michael scoffed, "He will personally ditch that bitch in the frozen wasteland. Don't worry about that."

"Alright, then everything is settled. You said that you need it in a week, right? Then I can build a small cabin for only one person in a week with the help of my family there," the rugged man said.

"Good," Michael nodded. He took an envelope from his jacket and added, "This is the first payment. It has the equivalent of twenty thousand dollars. We will do more in the future."

"Thank you, kind man. Please deliver my gratitude to your female boss as well."

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Erin was so happy with what happened today, so she went straight to her favorite restaurant to celebrate Kate's tears by ordering her favorite food and cake, of course by using Kate's credit card.

She also called Matt, telling him to take a bath and get his stinky ass to this restaurant because she had good news for them.

It took about an hour for Matt to arrive at the restaurant. He wore worn-out jeans, a stained black shirt, and a university jacket. He was unshaven and never groomed his beard, so he

looked grimy even after he took a bath. 1

Erin rolled her eyes. She began to regret inviting Matt to the restaurant. She hoped that none of her friends were in this restaurant, so she wouldn't be caught sitting at the same table with this gross man.

Matt sat facing Erin and asked, "So, what's wrong? Why did you ask to come here?"

"Relax, there is nothing wrong," Erin chuckled. "I just want to celebrate a good day with you. After all, my celebration involves you wife, hihi~."

Matt frowned.

He had a talk with Erin last night about Kate since Erin got assaulted by Kate because she lost her only weapon against her.

But it seemed she had done something to flip the situation, much to Matt's relief.

He couldn't afford to lose his only source of income right now.

"What happened to Kate?"

"Mm, I reported her to the new CEO about the assault she did, and she got fired just now," Erin said. She giggled as she remembered the tears, "Did you know, for the first time in my life, I actually saw her crying!"

Matt's eyes widened, "S—She cried?"

"Of course! She just lost the job she dedicated her life into for the past four years," Erin giggled. "She must be devastated. She's probably crying like a baby right now." 1

Erin kept on giggling mischievously, as if the image of her sister in a desperate situation, crying about her dire situation, was entertainment for Erin. 1

But Matt didn't laugh after getting the news. His gaze darkened while he stared at Erin.


Erin noticed it immediately. She raised her brow and stared back, "What's wrong? Why are you giving me that stare? Are you angry that I make your wife cry?"

"No, it's not that," Matt said. "I'm worried about her job instead. What would happen to me if she lost her job? You know that I rely on her, right?" 2


"Pffth—oh, Matt. I thought you got angry because I made her cry. Turns out you just don't want your cash cow to die," Erin sneered. "Okay, I'm sorry for that one. I'm just too happy seeing her cry, it's an accomplishment for me!"

Matt didn't share the same excitement at all. He was worried about himself. He just sent five grand to his mother using Kate's card. But there was no way his mother wouldn't ask for more next month. 2

And what would happen to his reputation if Kate couldn't support him anymore? His mother would be disappointed in him because he couldn't show his 'wealth' to her anymore!

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