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Henry sighed when Kate hung up the call after he said, 'I love you.' 1

He often threw those three words around like it was easy to say to plenty of his romantic escapades in the past, and all of them would reciprocate instantly. 1

But Kate was different.

She was very vigilant and was yet to lower her guard no matter how hard Henry tried to make her happy.

"Is this karma for me?" Henry wondered. "I threw those words cheaply in the past to many women I don't like. But now I can't even get Kate to reciprocate my feelings."

Henry wanted to laugh at himself.

He knew that he was being desperate.

He shouldn't have said those words just now, but he couldn't help it.

There was this itchiness in his heart, telling him to say it with the hope that Kate would say the same words casually as if they were an old married couple. 2

"I guess that means I still have to work harder so



she will accept me," Henry said. "Maybe she'll finally trust me after I kicked Erin out of her life, and helped her to get a fair divorce from her deadbeat husband." 1

He knew in the corner of his mind that he still had many problems and a mission to deal with, and it might endanger Kate's life if he continued to pursue a relationship with her.

But he couldn't help it.

Kate was like a drug that he accidentally consumed, and now he got addicted and ignored his mission so that he could be with Kate.

Henry put his phone on the desk and leaned on the desk, staring straight in a daze and murmuring, "Look what you did to me, Kitty. You messed me up so bad, and now we are hellbound in this dangerous game."

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Kate hung up the call as soon as possible.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down, but no matter how hard she tried to relax, her heart kept beating like a drum.

It wasn't the first time for Henry to say 'I love you,' but this was the first time he said it while he was sober, making it ten times heavier for Kate.

She had to admit that his casual love declaration made her panic because it made it seem like they had been a couple for a long time, or at least that was the illusion Henry tried to portray.

"But I can't..." Kate murmured. "I'm just... not ready..."

Kate wondered if she might've been too capricious to Henry. After all, it was obvious that they were attracted to each other, physically and romantically.

But she was scared to go deeper into this relationship.

She kept hesitating because she didn't want to get hurt twice. She often put up that tough and cold persona in front of others, but she was still a woman who longed for love.

She wanted to devote herself to a man who loved her back, and frankly, her experience with Matt traumatized her enough not to put too much hope in men. 1

"What if Henry betrays me after I give my heart to him, just like what Matt did?" Kate considered. As she began to imagine it, she bit her lower lip and wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes before warding that thought away from her mind.

Just the thought of his betrayal was enough to

make her cry.

"I won't be able to love again if he breaks my heart," Kate murmured. "And I'm scared that he will hurt me." 2

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Erin spent Kate's money in the mall, buying a few things to treat herself since today was such a special day. 1

She then went to her sister's apartment, wanting to 'surprise' her a little and torment her so Kate would cry even more, 'I want her to beg, but I don't think she will beg for now. Maybe after she lost all of her fortune because she can't find a job, hihi.' 1

Erin knocked on the apartment door a few times, but she didn't get a response. She then blasted the doorbell by pressing it repeatedly, ensuring her sister inside would hear it.

But there was no answer.

"Huh..." Erin raised her brow. "Maybe she's not in her apartment yet? But why? Shouldn't she cry like a little bitch in her room right now?"

Curious, Erin finally called Kate, and to her surprise, Kate picked up the call in less than ten seconds.

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"Where are you, Sis? I'm in front of your apartment, but it seems that you're not in here," Erin asked.

"I'm staying in a place far from you. I don't feel like seeing a whore's face right now," Kate responded curtly as she picked up the call. "Are you calling me just to taunt me even more because I just got fired?"

Erin was still annoyed that Kate didn't even try to be nice to her after what happened last night. She got used to the 'kind' and 'loving' sister that would do absolutely anything Erin told her to do. 1

And if she didn't want to? Well, threaten her with their mother's health, or tell her she didn't deserve happiness because she destroyed their family.

Though, Erin herself didn't care about her father. She was too young to remember her father's face back then.

But she knew that Kate was surrounded with guilt, and Erin used that as a way to put her sister to use.


'Well, I'm a smart woman, after all. Of course I know what to do!' Erin claimed in her heart.

But Kate was right. Erin wanted to taunt her even more.






But since she could only do it on the phone right now, then so be it.

"Aww, that's right, Sis. I really want to see your ugly crying face again. You look much better when you stop acting like a tough woman," Erin sneered. "Sadness fits you better. You should be sad for ruining my family." 4

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