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Barren Bitch is Calling... 1

"She's definitely calling me for something related to our Mom," Erin murmured. She had plenty of scenarios in her head explaining why Kate would call her again after literally beating her.

"Could it be that Mom is searching for me and pressuring my sister to get in touch?" Erin wondered. She then smirked as she thought that was the most plausible explanation. "There is no doubt about it. My mom must be worried about me. She always does, after all, I'm her favorite child, hihhi~." 1

Erin was in a good mood, thinking that Kate's pride must've been hurt right now.

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"Why are you calling me, Sis? Need something?" Erin asked provocatively.

"Erin, I—" Kate murmured. She sounded troubled, and that put such joy in Erin's heart.

Her sister could fight back all she wanted, but as long as their mother still saw her as the favorite child, there was no use in her struggling.

"What is it, Sis? Did Mom call you because she missed me?"



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"Erin, I need your help."

"After what you did to me? HAH!" Erin scoffed. "I've been nothing but a good sister to you, but you punched and kicked me in the face! You are an evil bitch!" 3

Erin yelled on the phone. She didn't care if other customers were giving her side eyes. These peasants could leave Starbucks all they wanted, and Erin would buy everything in this place with her money. 2

"Look, I'm sorry for everything that I did before. I was just stressed out and I—I shouldn't have hurt you," Kate said. "You're right, you've been nothing but being a good sister to me."

"Mom called me last night, asking me so she can get in touch with you. Her health keeps on deteriorating and I'm scared that she might die if she can't talk to you," Kate said.

"Hmm~ So you want me to call our Mom, right?"

"Yes, but please, I'm begging you, Erin. Please don't say anything bad to her," Kate said. "I know what I did to you was wrong, that's why I will compensate with anything, and I mean ANYTHING! Just make sure you can pacify Mom."

"Anything?" Erin raised her brow as she got



interested. "Hmm~ How about all of your assets, Sis?"

"All of my assets?!" Kate was shocked. Her voice trembled as she feared losing everything, "Y— You want everything?"

"Yes, your apartments, savings, cars, and investment. I. Want. Everything."

"But I worked so hard for all of them. You know how many sleepless nights and exhaustion I get just to make sure that I can afford those apartments so I can rent them out!" Kate yelled as she got emotional. "Erin, please, don't do this to me!"

"Well, it's not really my problem, isn't it?" Erin said while checking her freshly manicured nails. "You should've thought twice before hitting me before. It would be easier for you to just listen to all of my demands before."

"Now look at what you did to yourself, sis," Erin grinned maliciously as she imagined Kate's pale face right now. "You only have two options now, Sister. Give me all of your assets, or you will see your mother die because of heartbreak."

"You—!"

Erin chuckled when she realized that Kate must be so angry right now.



She wanted to hurt her sister even more as a payoff for what she had done to her before.

"Look, Sis, I don't give a shit if Mom dies." 4

"You know that you will lose control over me if Mom dies, right?" Kate tried to reason. "Aren't you afraid that I will beat you up again?"

"Oh, I don't really care about you anymore. I don't even need your money now," Erin said. "You see, I'm currently on a business trip with Mr. Grant. We're having fun in Toronto, Canada, and now Greenland. We flew first class side by side, and we are staying in the same expensive suite. You know, sis, his dick is just ahhh—so long and thick!"

Everyone around Erin was so disgusted by her explicit depiction, and she was so loud that the other customers couldn't help to eavesdrop.

"He spoils me by giving me a hundred thousand dollars every single day! Do you think you and your pitiful salary can be compared? I don't even need your measly five grand now."

Kate wanted to laugh at Erin's blatant lies. Obviously, she knew that all of them were false because Kate was the one who enjoyed all the things that Erin mentioned just now.

"If you already have him and all of his money, then why are you still asking for my assets? Erin,



my assets are just child's play compared to Mr. Grant's net worth! He is a literal multi-billionaire if you count his family wealth!"

"You're right, your assets aren't important to me," Erin admitted. "But I want to see the anguish in your face. I want to see you cry as you lost everything that you worked so hard for. I want you to be so fucking poor that you will beg on the street, with Matt, of course, since I have no use of that deadbeat bastard as well." 2

"You—You're beyond vile, Erin!" Kate yelled on the phone. "Why are you doing this to your own sister?!"

"Hmm, I don't know," Erin shrugged. "I think it's because you're just so easy to bully. It makes me want to do something even worse to you. Maybe that's why you shouldn't be kind to me in the first place."

"Now it just makes me happy to see you suffer, Sis!"

"Anyway, enough talk," Erin faked a yawn to make it look like she was bored with this conversation, even though she was actually enjoying every second of Kate's suffering.

"So, do you need my help or not? You know that I'm her golden child, right? If you want her to live, then promise me that you will give me all of

your assets."

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