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"AAARRRGGGHHH!"

The video from her sister finally ended, and the hatred and rage inside Erin's heart exploded as she screamed and threw the phone into the fireplace.

She didn't know what hurt more at this point, that she got tricked by Kate like an idiot or that she had lost Henry Grant to an ugly bitch like Kate.

Nevertheless, she felt so humiliated now that she couldn't wait to strangle Kate to death!

"I WILL FUCKING KILL THAT BITCH! I WILL PUNCH HER BELLY UNTIL SHE LOST HER BABY! AAAAAHHHHH!" Erin screamed at top of her lung to express her anger.

Fortunately, there was nobody to hear her scream.

Because she was stuck in the middle of nowhere, without anything to contact the police or call for help, and nobody to warm her up.

Her teeth began to chatter as the extreme cold was too much to handle. So she scooted closer

to the fireplace to get some warmth.

And now, she had another worry.

The fireplace was still brightly lit, but she saw no small logs or charcoal to keep the fire. She panicked as she looked around and saw nothing, not electricity, a toilet, or running water.

It was just a small wooden cabin in the middle of nowhere.

Erin began to wonder if she would freeze in this place. But she quickly shook her head, "No, I don't want to die! I refuse to die until I can kill that bitch who dares to toss me in the middle of nowhere!"

As Erin cursed Kate with all kinds of degrading names, the door was unlocked from the outside and slammed open. 1

Erin quickly turned around, and there she saw a middle-aged man carrying a big fish in one hand and a polar bear pelt in another.

"W—Who are you? Are you here to save me?" Erin asked. She thought this man was here to save her. She tried to get up and walked towards him, but before she could reach him, he flung the big fish on her face until she fell on her back. 10

"Ouch!" Erin grimaced in pain. "What are you doing?! That fucking hurt!"

The man didn't seem to understand what she was saying, and she realized that they were still in Greenland, so this man was probably the local tasked to take care of her while she was here.

Erin looked at the man from head to toe. He was probably in his early 40s. He looked like an average man, which was not the type of man that Erin would fuck in a normal situation.

But this situation she was in was far from normal. She didn't have anyone to save her except this middle-aged man in front of her, so she had to do the extreme despite her disgust. 2

Erin clenched her fist as she tried to stomach her disgust. She began to take off the bedsheet on her body and everything else until she was naked in front of this local man.

She sat on the floor near the fireplace, fighting the cold, and then spread her legs wide to show her pussy in front of the man.

She couldn't speak whatever local language he had, but she pointed at her pussy and said, "You fuck. You help me." 3

The man looked at Erin for a while before he chuckled and threw the bear pelt to cover Erin's body, "Sleep," he said, indicating that Erin covered herself with the polar bear pelt, complete with the head still intact to warm herself up.

He pointed at the fish on the floor and said, "Eat."

He went outside, returned with a bunch of logs, and put them at the corner of the cabin for Erin to warm herself up, so her fire wouldn't die out.

Lastly, he gave Erin a steel pot, a bucket of ice water, a match, plus a container of gasoline. 2

"Me, Faro," Faro said while pointing at himself. He looked kind, but his nonchalant behavior proved that the guy didn't care about her. He was just doing everything that he was told to do by Henry. 1

"Good bye," Faro said. 2

"W—WAIT!" 1

Slam!

Faro slammed the door shut. Erin got up and tried to open the door but realized that she had been locked again in this cabin.

She looked around and realized that she was given primitive stuff to survive in this place as if she was some kind of icy country bumpkin that could eat raw fish, sleep inside a bear pelt, and drink with only a bucket of water. 4

Erin dug her nails into her palm until there was blood trickling down. She didn't know how to unleash her anger right now. 3

"Are you fucking kidding me? Why should I live in this place? This is not fair! THAT BITCH IS CRAZY! I WAS NEVER A BULLY, SHE'S JUST FUCKING CRAZY AND MANIPULATIVE!" Erin cursed her sister again and again. 5

But in the end, her body got cold because she was naked. So she hurriedly covered herself with everything she took off her just now and then completed it by draping the polar bear pelt on her body.

She threw a log into the fireplace and then poured the ice water into the pot so she could boil it in the fireplace.

She looked at the big fish. She wasn't barbaric enough to eat raw fish, but she also never cooked her entire life, so all she could do right now was to use her freshly manicured nail to dig into the fish's skin and throw them into the boiling pot to eat them later.

She sat in front of the fireplace, staring at the pot that began to boil.

She began to realize this wasn't a dream and was forced to live like this for the rest of her life. 2

But that didn't stop Erin at all. She didn't lose her anger, nor did she lose her willpower to live. 2

Because she was naturally a vengeful woman who would stop at nothing, she believed she could escape this cold hell somehow. She just needed to find the right man to fuck, a man that would actually save her. 3

"Just you wait, Kate. I swear that I will return to kill you and your baby! I will fucking choke your baby and throw your baby in a sewer. JUST YOU FUCKING WAIT!" 5