187 Chapter 187

"Well, Mary, since your son is here, why don't we let him confess about his lies," Kate said. 1

"Kate, Stop—" Mary was about to stop Kate because she wasn't ready to talk with her son right now. She was so distraught with the idea that Matt wasn't the perfect son she had.

But Kate ignored Mary completely. She opened the door and finally saw Matt in person after a while. 1

He still looked the same, stinky and unkempt.

He had an untrimmed beard that hadn't been washed for a while. He was wearing a stained white shirt that Kate suspected was also unwashed for at least a month, seeing how yellow it had become. 1

On top of that, his belly had gotten even bigger than before, to the point that his body slouched a bit, making him look shorter than usual. He always told Kate he wanted to keep himself in shape because a movie director might call him and ask him to play in a rom-com movie.

But it seemed that he had given up completely on becoming an actor. 1

Kate smirked as she faced Matt, and the latter looked at him with eyes full of worry.

He wanted to distract Kate, and if his mother called her, it was better to stop her as soon as possible before Kate said unnecessary things.

But now that he saw the phone near her ear, Matt knew he was too late.

Kate put the call on loudspeaker and greeted Matt with a poisonous smile, "Good evening, Matt. It's been a while since the last time I caught you fucking my sister. What's the matter? Are you here to ask for money?" 1

Matt clenched his fists. He was angry at Kate, who dared to spill everything to his mother, even though he had tried his best to hide his failure all these years.

"Matthew..." Mary murmured her son's name. She was unsure of how to ask him if everything was true.

"End the call now, Kate," Matt said as he repressed his anger.

"Why? Your mother was the one who called me first. She hurled insults at me, saying that I'm useless and all. Do you really expect me to continue lying?" Kate scoffed. "I'm not some

weak maiden from the medieval era, you skunk. Tell me, what control do you have over me?" 2

...

Matt couldn't answer that question because it was true. He had no power against Kate because Kate could do everything all by herself.

He wished that he was the more successful one in this relationship, so he could tell Kate what to do every single time without her arguing back 1

"As expected," Kate sneered as she was met with silence from Matt. "Now that your Mom is on the call, why don't you tell her about everything? Hmm, to start with, why don't you tell her that you're not a director or whatsoever. You're just a useless stump that refused to find another job after realizing that your acting career will never take off."

"Son, is that true? After all this time, you're using her money for everything?" Mary asked. "But you said that you're a director, right? Please just tell me that she is lying, and I will believe you, I promise!"

"I will call you later, Mom. Just hang up the call first," Matt said.

"No, I want to know now, Matt. You're going to kill me with worry!" Mary refused. "Just tell me that Kate is lying!"

Matt gritted his teeth. Since he was cornered, there was nothing else he could do except, "Mom, do you really think that Kate is a sane woman? She's a barren bitch who can't even give me a baby. Do you really believe that a woman like her can get a high paying job, high enough to earn crazy six figures every year?" 2

Kate wasn't surprised that Matt would chicken out and lied to his mother. He always ran away from reality, a loser who wouldn't even take responsibility for his actions.

But she didn't expect Mary to have the same cowardice as Matt.

"Y—You're right, Son. How could she earn that much in a year?" Mary said. "S—Stop talking bullshit, Kate. I know that you've failed to save my son's money, that's why you're throwing blame and fabricating stuff!" 2

Matt was so released that his Mom was on his side. He knew that his blatant lie wasn't convincing, but this was all he could do to save his dignity from being destroyed in front of Kate. 1

"Tsk, tsk, you two," Kate rolled her eyes. This was out of her expectation. It wasn't fun to see both of them trying to deny reality.

But in the end, she knew nothing she could do against them except for divorcing Matt and cutting contact.

"Well, I expect no less from a pair of useless mother and son," Kate said. "But it's okay, let's see who will have the last laugh. Let's see if Matt can find a job before he's done selling all of the furniture in our apartment."

"And for you, Mary..." Kate chuckled. "I know that you're currently keeping a boy toy, that's why you need constant money from your oh-so-successful son. But it's all over now, Mary. You won't be able to afford him anymore."

"Mark my word, Matt will not be able to send you any money from now on. Because I've blocked his card, I am not your goddamn cash cow." 1

Beep.

—

Kate finally ended the call after saying what she had wanted to say for so long. It felt liberating because she didn't need to act nice in front of her mother-in-law anymore.

All this time, she repressed the urge to snap at that old woman who acted like Kate was the worst woman to ever live on earth.

Kate leaned on the wall lazily. She crossed her arm while staring at Matt, still with the same taunting smile on her lips, "So, what's up, Matt? Are you here just to stop me from spilling the truth?"

Comment 15 View All >

Post your first comment!

Vote Fandom Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >