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"How could you, Kate," Matt muttered. "How dare you tell the truth to my mother. Don't you see that she has high hopes for me? How cruel can you be!" 1

"Then you should meet her expectations rather than blatantly lie by using me as a shield," Kate rolled her eyes. "Do you expect me to lie all the time? Oh come on, you're not that stupid, Matt." 1

"But you just broke an old woman's heart!" Matt yelled. "You're also hurting me. Don't you see that I'm trying my best here? How can you be so heartless to someone who's working on his dream like me?!" 2

"I've never seen a woman as cruel as you, Kate," Matt said. "What if my mom got sick because of the shock? Will you take responsibility if my mom dies because of the news?" 1

"Will you take responsibility if MY mom dies after you and Erin keep giving her mini heart attack?" Kate retorted.

"Of course I don't want your mother to die! I did it because you're the one who blocked my credit card!" Matt said. "It's all your fault. If you

hadn't blocked our cards, then I won't allow Erin to do that kind of extreme thing!" 2

'Ah, there you go, the pro gaslighter is never wrong,' Kate was so fed up with Matt's gaslighting. She knew there was no end when arguing with Matt. He would be able to twist her words and make it sound like Kate was the wrong one all the damn time!

"Oh well, I don't really care whether your Mom will die or not at the end," Kate shrugged.

"How could you—she is your mother-in-law!"

"She won't be soon," Kate said. "Do you think that I will keep your useless ass to be my husband? Don't dream, Matt, I can do so much more without you."

"You're such a villainous woman, Kate," Matt said. "You left me when I'm on the rock bottom. I thought we're supposed to be together through thick and thin. And now you want to divorce me? Are you going to let me rot?"

"First of all, I don't give a fuck whether you will rot under the bridge or in hell. Second, there has never been a 'thick and thin' in our relationship. You've always been on the thin side, and I've been supporting you for five years straight!" Kate yelled. "So save your gaslighting

for yourself, because your gaslights won't work in front of the fucking judge!"

"You're really going to divorce me? Don't you remember about our prenup? We will have to split OUR money," Matt said. He had a smirk as he imagined the defeated expression that Kate would make. "I mean, I don't mind at all, since I will get a lot of money by doing absolutely nothing."

"Oh let's see who will have the last laugh this time," Kate said. She turned around and was about to slam the door shut. But Matt quickly used his hand to stop the door from closing. Kate's eyes peered suspiciously. She was on guard immediately, knowing that Matt could assault her. "What do you want? Go away, Matt."

"Kate, I know that you still have a good heart inside. I've been selling my game consoles and TV to live for the past two months. Why don't you be a good woman to me and unblock my card, or at least give me enough money to survive," Matt said. "Surely, you won't be heartless enough to let the man of your life starve and die, right?"

"The only thing that you'll get if you don't leave now is a visit to the police station. So step back and turn around," Kate threatened.

"I will have to sell everything in our apartment if you don't give me any money. I might as well sell even the furniture to keep living. You don't want to return to an empty apartment, right?" 2

"Oh, that's what I want. Go sell everything in that apartment, you're doing God's work by emptying that apartment, I don't want to return there with anything that smells like you."

"Smells like me?"

"Yes, burnt bacon and failure." 5

SLAM!

Kate slammed the door as hard as she could and forced Matt to back off, or he'd get hurt.

Matt could only stare at the door with fury in his eyes. He had been so kind towards Kate because he thought that Kate would eventually return after going through her tantrum.

But it seemed that she was dead set on divorcing him.

"Fine, if that's what you want, then I will sell everything in our apartment. I will make sure to empty everything, including your dresses and old jewelry from your mother!" Matt threatened.

But there was no answer from Kate.

Matt clenched his fists before he turned around and left, knowing he could do nothing against her for now.

But he knew that Kate would NEVER divorce him because Matt would get half of her assets and savings.

"I will target her old jewelry first, I know they are all important jewelry from Hilda. I'm sure that Kate would be begging once she realized that she'd lost her beloved mother's old jewelry."

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Kate chuckled as she knew that Matt must be targeting her Mom's old jewelry to threaten her.

She entered her room and opened the drawer, staring at a box she had recovered from Erin's apartment.

"It's so funny that he thinks he has control over me," Kate murmured. She opened the box, showing all the old jewelry she wouldn't wear but still treasured nonetheless. "I should thank Erin because she took it all from the master bedroom. So I don't have to retrieve it myself.

Oh, I can see the disappointment on his face when he couldn't find these jewelry anywhere."

Kate didn't expect things to develop this fast. She didn't really care about Mary because that woman was just Matt's burden.

But now that Matt was brave enough to find her, she had to find somewhere else to live before Matt came to her every single time asking for money.

"I have to ask Henry about finding a new residence, so Matt won't be able to find me." 2

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