

The Warlord's Lovely Prize

Chapter 4

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Kaelyn's expression hardened as she met their disdainful stares. "Oh, quite shady indeed," she replied, her tone cutting. "After all, Landen was caught cheating with Claire—on our wedding anniversary, no less—right before my eyes. If this gets out, the Barnett family's reputation will be in ruins!"

"What? Claire is back?" Kathy's eyes widened in shock, only for her surprise to quickly morph into a contemptuous sneer. "Well, what else can you expect? You've always been useless. Three years as part of this family and not even a hint of a child. Did you think Landen would just sit idly by and let the family line die out?"

Verena chimed in with venom, "Exactly! If it hadn't been for Landen's accident and Grandma's dying wish, do you really think an orphan like you would have had the chance to marry into the Barnett family? Compared to Claire, your background and talents are laughable! A barren woman like you deserves to be ignored by Landen."

Kaelyn almost laughed out loud at the sheer shamelessness of the mother and daughter. The audacity of their words both infuriated and amused her.

Without saying a word, she reached into her bag and pulled out an old medical report Landen had handed her years ago. With a flick of her wrist, she tossed it onto Verena's lap. "Landen never got intimate with me, not even once. I can't have a child on my own!"

Verena, who had been ready to hurl more insults, froze when her gaze landed on the report. Her eyes widened, and her face paled as the bold word "impotent" stared back at her. "How... how is this possible?" Her hands trembled as she clutched the paper, her disbelief evident.

Kathy, catching sight of the report, raised an eyebrow. However, she was more composed than Verena, and her expression briefly flickered before she quickly regained control.

"Well, if Landen can be intimate with Claire, it clearly proves there's nothing wrong with him," Kathy declared, her voice sharp. "It's your failure that pushed him to lie about being impotent rather than touch you."

"Is that so?" Kaelyn's lips curled into a cold smile, her eyes glinting with mockery. "Have you forgotten who stayed by Landen's side, stabilizing the chaos in the Barnett Group when he had his accident and when Claire fled abroad?"

Kathy's jaw tightened, her glare boring into Kaelyn. For a moment, she was speechless, but soon her expression hardened. "Don't think I don't know you planned all this! You had your sights set on marrying into the Barnett family from the beginning! You're no different from Claire—both greedy for our wealth!"

Verena, who had always felt a strong camaraderie with Claire, stiffened at her mother's comparison. She bristled and quickly defended, "Mom, don't lump Claire in with this woman! She went abroad back then to find doctors for Landen, not because she was running away. She is nothing like Kaelyn!"

Turning to Kaelyn with a self-righteous glare, Verena spat, "If you hadn't interfered and married Landen, Claire wouldn't have been heartbroken or stayed abroad all these years! She's back because she still cares about him. Kaelyn, you owe Claire. You're the other woman here!"

Kaelyn let out a quiet laugh, shaking her head as though she'd finally reached the end of her patience. Without another word, she reached into her bag, pulled out the divorce petition, and showed it in front of the two women.

"See this?" she said coolly, her tone dripping with finality. "I'm determined to divorce him. Have Landen prepared for this too, and go to the courthouse with me. Then, he will be free, and this shameless couple can do whatever they want."

Not bothering to entertain further arguments, Kaelyn turned on her heel and made her way upstairs, leaving the stunned duo in her wake.

Until Kaelyn finished packing and walked out the door, Kathy and Verena remained rooted in place, their expressions frozen with disbelief. Their eyes were fixated on the divorce petition lying on the table.

"Is she really going to divorce Landen?" Verena muttered under her breath, suspicion flickering in her tone. She picked up the divorce petition to examine it closely, her face twisting with rage. "Ha! Just as I thought! She's only after the money! Look at this—she wants half of the Barnett family's assets. Shameless!"

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