

When Love Is A Lie

Chapter 14:

Alright then—she'd phrase it more delicately. "Julian has a few... concerns, but I believe he's seeking help."

Julian's entire frame went rigid, stunned into stillness.

Laurence shot to his feet in alarm. "Julian! When the hell did this happen?" A dangerous glint sparked in Julian's eyes. His tone cut like a blade. "You really believe whatever nonsense falls out of her mouth?"

"She's your wife," Laurence snapped, voice rising. "She lives under the same roof, sleeps beside you every night—if anyone knows your body, it's her. Why wouldn't I trust what she says? And Cayson told me you've never so much as glanced at another woman. I thought you were just cold by nature, but now I'm wondering—were you hiding something all along?"

Julian's face turned grim, his jaw clenched so tightly it looked carved from stone.

Overcome with fury and disbelief, Laurence broke into a harsh, rattling cough, his chest heaving with the effort.

Katherine sprang into action, hastily pouring him a glass of water and gently patting his back. “Don’t stress. With how far medicine’s come, there’s nothing that can’t be dealt with.”

Even so, a furrow remained between Laurence’s brows. “Still...”

She pressed on with a light tone. “And if it ever came to that, IVF is a completely normal option now. Tons of people go that route.”

Her words were meant to soothe—but a faint bitterness clung to Laurence’s voice. “But Kathy, Julian’s only in his twenties...” He trailed off, the weight of the thought sinking in.

What kind of marriage was it if the two of them couldn’t even be intimate?

Katherine responded with a faint, nonchalant smile.

Yet that small, indifferent curve sliced into Julian’s pride like a sharpened blade. It practically screamed, “Who cares if he is impotent or not? It doesn’t matter to me anymore.”

Julian clenched his jaw, irritation simmering dangerously beneath the surface.

“Dad, there’s nothing wrong with me.”

Laurence raised a skeptical eyebrow. “If that’s true, show me.”

“Show you? What—am I supposed to get an erection right here in front of you?”

Laurence’s eyes flared with rage. He was breathing so hard it looked like he might explode. After a minute of holding his chest and settling down, he finally spoke.

“If you’re so eager to prove your point, then bring me a grandchild before the year’s over!”

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