

Chapter 118

She then looked at Justin, who was sitting in the passenger seat, with an apologetic expression.

"Justin, I'm so sorry that Lindsay took out her anger on you because of me. It's my fault that you're in this mess. When we get to the airport, I'll go and explain to her that there's nothing between us."

Deep down, Olivia believed that Justin truly cared about and liked her. Just as Lindsay had said, Justin harbored secret feelings for her and that she was, in fact, his true love.

Otherwise, why would he always agree to meet her whenever she asked?

He was always protective of her and had never refused any of her requests.

At that moment, Justin felt very confused.

Hearing Olivia's continuous crying only added to his frustration.

He couldn't help but think how much better Lindsay's personality was — she never used tears to solve problems.

Then upon hearing Olivia's words, his heart skipped a beat, and he immediately said, "No need. This is between me and her; it has nothing to do with you. I'll handle it."

"I'm the one who should apologize. I've dragged you into this."

"Don't go looking for her at the airport. I'll explain everything to her."

Knowing Lindsay's temperament, if Olivia went to explain, it might only



make Lindsay angrier and less likely to talk to him.

Hearing him say that their issue had nothing to do with her, Olivia felt even more uncomfortable.

She feigned worry and guilt. "Will she stay mad at you? I'm afraid I've affected your relationship."

Justin shook his head. "No, our arguments and breakup aren't your fault. Please don't blame yourself for that."

He thought for a moment and then suggested, "Why don't you post something on Instagram to clarify things and prevent misunderstandings?"

Olivia had been planning to do that anyway, but she said, "Alright, to prevent Lindsay and everyone else from misunderstanding you, I'll post something."

She then took out her phone and posted on Instagram.

"Justin and I are just friends. He's been a childhood friend of my second brother's, so he's like family to me. Please don't misunderstand."

As Olivia was posting on Instagram, Justin tried calling Lindsay again, only to find he was still on her block list. Unable to wait until they reached the airport, he couldn't help but ask the driver. "Can I borrow your phone?"

"No problem," the driver replied, handing his phone to Justin.

Having committed Lindsay's number to memory, Justin dialed it without hesitation.



In the car ahead, Lindsay saw an unfamiliar number calling and answered, "Hello!"

Justin spoke, "Linds, it's me."

Lindsay's voice was cold. "What do you want?"

Justin said, "I've told you before, there is nothing going on between Olivia and me. I can explain to you how I got to know her and why I've been protecting her. Let's talk properly when we get to the airport, okay?"

Lindsay scoffed. "It's too late. I don't want to hear it anymore. As a graduate of a prestigious university, you should understand the meaning of 'break up' and 'cut off all ties', right? We no longer have any relationship. Please stop bothering me.

"There's no need to meet and talk at the airport. If someone takes a picture, I won't be able to explain it. Besides, I'm no longer interested in why you protect Olivia.

"From now on, let's go our separate ways. I trust that a big movie star like you won't resort to harassing me."

After saying this, she didn't wait for Justin to respond and hung up the phone.

For the first time, she found him incredibly annoying. They had already broken up, so what was there to cling to?

Justin was about to speak when he heard the busy tone.

He muttered to himself, "She hung up on me again..."

Did she really have no regard for their past relationship at all?



Justin felt even more confused.

He couldn't understand how things had gotten to this point with Lindsay.

He genuinely had no romantic feelings for Olivia, so why wouldn't Lindsay believe him?

Why wouldn't she even give him a chance to explain?



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