



Chapter 129

Elric didn't expect Justin to ask him to switch seats as soon as he got on the plane. He looked up at Justin and said, "Mr. Ford, did you fail to take a moment to reflect on yourself just now?"

Justin was confused. "What do you mean?"

Elric raised an eyebrow. "Can't you see you're being shameless?"

Justin was taken aback. "Elric, don't go too far. I need to talk to Lindsay, so please switch seats with me."

Elric thought Justin had a lot of nerve. He chuckled coldly. "You want to switch seats to talk to Lindsay? Did you ask if she's fine with that?"

Before Justin could answer, Lindsay, who had been looking at her phone, spoke up without lifting her head. "I'm not fine with that."

Elric spread his hands in a mock gesture. "You heard her, Mr. Ford. Lindsay doesn't want to sit with you."

Justin, desperate, looked at Lindsay. "Lindsay, I really need to talk to you. Just for a moment, please?"

In a rare tone of humility, he pleaded, "Just for a minute, okay?"

Lindsay finally looked up at him. "Sorry, we're not close enough for that. If you sit next to me and others see it, what do you think they'll think? I don't want to be on the trending list with you again, getting unnecessary attention."

Her words were dripping with sarcasm.

Justin knew Lindsay well enough to understand. She must have realized that their relationship being exposed on social media was orchestrated by his team.

"Three minutes, just give me three minutes, okay?" He took a deep breath. "There are things I need to explain to you."

Lindsay looked away from Justin and picked up a magazine, flipping it open. "I have no interest in your explanations."

Her demeanor and actions made it clear she had no intention of engaging with Justin any further. Lindsay had never realized how persistent and annoying Justin could be.

Justin felt hurt by Lindsay's words and actions.

However, he knew that if he didn't explain things today, their relationship might never recover.

Determined to clear things up, he insisted, "There's a big misunderstanding between us. I just want to resolve it."

Lindsay continued flipping through her magazine, ignoring him.

Elric took out his phone, opened Instagram, and suddenly extended it towards Justin. "Justin, you've already been seen wearing matching couple's pendants, and now you're putting on a show? What's the point? You're a superstar with millions of fans. Why stoop to such a pathetic level?"

Justin looked at Elric with disdain and pushed his hand away. "Whatever is between Lindsay and me is none of your business."



He suspected Elric of trying to sabotage his relationship with Lindsay, thinking Elric wanted to steal her away.

As Justin and his group were the last to board, the other passengers in first class were already seated and curiously watching the scene unfold. Some even discreetly started recording with their phones.

Alex, sitting not far away, listened to their exchange. He craned his neck to see Lindsay's reaction.

Alex thought for a moment, then stood up and walked over, draping an arm over Justin's shoulder. "Justin, since Linds doesn't want to hear it, you should stop bothering her."

He tried to steer Justin away by guiding him to another seat.

Justin shrugged off Alex's arm and shot him a cold glance. "This has nothing to do with you. Are you trying to act like a loving brother now? Do you think Linds will care?"

He was getting increasingly annoyed with Alex, who seemed to always be a hindrance.

Alex was taken aback by Justin's sharp retort and felt a pang of hurt as he glanced at Lindsay, who was still engrossed in her magazine. He quickly responded, "I'm not pretending. We genuinely have a close sibling bond."

Elric couldn't help but laugh at this. He looked at Alex and said, "Maybe you should reflect on yourself too. No wonder you all get along so well. It's because you're both so shameless."

Alex's irritation toward Elric intensified. "Why are you butting in? This



is between us."

Elric pointed to his seat. "You're blocking the way."