

Chapter 133

Justin had never been hit before, let alone by his own sister. He was stunned at first, and by the time he reacted, he had grabbed her wrist. "Jenny, are you crazy?"

Jenny, unable to continue hitting him, sighed in disappointment. "I was hoping to go a bit crazier."

Justin was speechless.

The others couldn't help but stifle their laughter at Jenny's words.

Justin's face darkened. "Jenny, that's enough."

He added, "And don't forget, she's also your mother."

With so many people around, if word got out, their parents would certainly reprimand Jenny.

Jenny rolled her eyes. "She's Casey's real mom, not mine. What does it have to do with me? You're the only one dumb enough to seek her approval."

The more she spoke, the darker Justin's face grew. "Shut up."

He pulled Jenny closer and whispered in her ear, "Be careful what you say in public."

Jenny pouted. "I don't care, what's there to fear? If you want to keep seeking her favor, leave me out of it. I'm not playing along."

Justin was exasperated with his sister. "You're coming home with me."



Jenny shook her head vigorously. "No way, I'm going to Linds' place."

Justin insisted, "No."

He tightened his grip on her wrist. "You have to come home with me."

Jenny had been abroad for so long without returning even once. Their family had mentioned her lack of contact during the holidays, with a hint of reproach. He had made excuses for her.

Now, if their relatives found out she was back but didn't go home, the elders would have more to say.

Jenny struggled to free herself. "I said I'm not going."

Unable to break free, she glared at Justin. "Let go of me, or I'll scream."

Justin smirked. "Go ahead."

In the next moment, Justin's expression shifted from surprise to deepening anger as Jenny suddenly shouted, "Help! Mr. Ford is harassing a woman at the airport!"

At that moment, Justin not only felt embarrassed but also wished he could sew his sister's mouth shut.

Jenny ignored her brother's dark expression and raised her chin triumphantly. "If you don't let go, I'll keep screaming like this."

Justin had no choice but to release her, gritting his teeth. "You win!"

"Of course. Dealing with a scumbag who bullies my Linds requires unconventional methods."



After saying that, Jenny took advantage of her brother's inattention and stomped on his foot with her high heel before quickly running towards Lindsay.

Justin winced in pain, his expression changing.

Watching his sister run off, he felt a mix of anger and helplessness. Jenny had always been rebellious and wild, impossible to control. She often influenced Lindsay, leading her to do unexpected things.

He endured the pain and shouted after her, "Jenny, you can run now, but you still have to come home eventually!"

Jenny linked her arm with Lindsay's and waved without turning back. "Goodbye!"

Justin's face darkened even more in anger.

Lindsay wasn't surprised by Jenny's actions. Her best friend's personality was fiery and straightforward. "Don't mind him, let's go."

Jenny pulled her suitcase back. "Alright, let's go home!"

As they walked, they chatted and laughed, clearly showing their close bond.

Justin stood there for a moment, then started walking forward, still in pain. The earlier scene had not only been secretly recorded by bystanders but also captured by a paparazzo.

Once out of the airport, Lindsay waved goodbye to Elric and the rest of the group and got into the car arranged by the production team with Jenny.



The four of them had exchanged contacts and could reach out to each other anytime.

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