

Chapter 135

Lindsay could tell from Jenny's expression that something had definitely happened.

"Did you have a fight with him?" she asked.

Jenny shook her head. "Not really a fight."

With a look of relief, she said, "You know, it just hit me. All these years I've been chasing after him, trying so hard to make him love me. But his heart... it's like ice. It's pointless."

She shrugged. "So, I gave up."

Lindsay was a bit surprised. "Are you really giving up this time? Can you let him go?"

Jenny forced a smile that was more painful than crying. "Yes, I'm really letting go. If you can give up on Justin, I can give up on Joey too."

She added, "You inspired me to make this decision. Otherwise, I might have continued wasting my youth on him."

It was true. Seeing Lindsay decisively break up with Justin had suddenly enlightened her.

Lindsay agreed, "You're right. There's no need to waste our youth on someone who isn't worth it. I support you!"

Jenny took Lindsay's fingers and played with them, sighing. "Linds, I just realized how similar our situations are. Your family lost you, and



when they found you, they favored that adopted daughter.

"My family didn't lose me, but my parents never cared for me. And we both had a childhood sweetheart we liked. But both of them turned out to be cold-hearted jerks."

Her eyes reddened, but she didn't cry. "We seem a bit unlucky, and a bit tragic."

Lindsay knew that Jenny was having a hard time letting go of Joey. It was like her own heartbreak in her past life, betrayed by both family and Justin.

She squeezed Jenny's hand. "That's all behind us now. From here on out, things are looking up – for both of us. You know what they say: better to rip off the bandaid quickly, right? I'd rather deal with the sting now than drag out the hurt for who knows how long. Family and men—if they're not worth it, then so be it."

She added, "We may not be biological sisters, but we're closer than real sisters. And as for men, the old ones go so the new ones can come. It's just that simple."

Jenny nodded vigorously. "Exactly, it's that simple. From now on, we live entirely for ourselves. To hell with family, to hell with men. They can all take a back seat."

After her declaration, she asked, "I want to drink. Do we have any alcohol?"

Lindsay shook her head. "No, I didn't buy any. Should I order some through delivery?"



Jenny snapped her fingers. "Order, order, order!"

Lindsay grabbed her phone and placed an order.

Forty minutes later, the two of them were sitting cross-legged on the carpet, munching on skewers and sipping cold beer.

Jenny clinked her glass with Lindsay's. "This is life. I must have been out of my mind to chase after a cold-hearted stone and go abroad to suffer."

Lindsay laughed. "It's not too late to turn back now."

Jenny agreed. "Yes, you're right! It's not too late to enjoy life now."

At that moment, her phone suddenly rang.

Lindsay glanced at the screen and saw the caller ID: "Madam Ford."

She knew it was a call from Jenny's mother.

Jenny answered and put it on speaker. "Mrs. Ford, what's the matter?"

A woman's voice crackled through the speaker, cold and cutting as ice. "Jenny, your behavior is absolutely disgraceful. What could possibly be going through that head of yours? Look at what you did today—hitting your brother in public. You've brought disgrace to our family."

It was clear from her words that Abby Miller was furious.

Jenny, munching on her skewer nonchalantly, replied, "Disgrace? Why do I feel like I was pretty cool today?"



Abby was momentarily speechless, then commanded, "You are to come home immediately."

Jenny rolled her eyes. "You want me to come back just because you said so? That would make me look pretty spineless."

Abby's voice rose a few notches. "Jenny, how dare you!"

Jenny continued in her nonchalant tone, "Mrs. Ford, you might have Casey and Justin wrapped around your little finger, but that doesn't work on me. So, I'd suggest you choose your words carefully when you're talking to me. Commanding me like this doesn't work on me."