

Chapter 143

Soon, she heard a male voice on the other end of the line.

"It's me!"

Lindsay was a bit surprised; she didn't expect Oliver, whom she had referred to as Scumbag No.2, would call her voluntarily.

She pretended not to recognize him. "Who is this?"

Oliver paused. "Linds, don't you recognize my voice?"

With equal subtlety, Lindsay replied, "How could I recognize a stranger's voice? If you don't introduce yourself, I'm hanging up."

Oliver's face darkened. "It's me, your second brother."

Lindsay let out a cold laugh. "Second brother? I don't remember having one. You must have the wrong number."

Then she hung up.

Listening to the dial tone, Oliver was in disbelief.

In the past, even when he treated Lindsay poorly, she might have given him the cold shoulder but never outright hung up on him.

His face grew darker, and he gritted his teeth. "Fine, she's really testing her limits!"

Despite his frustration, he needed to coax Lindsay back to the company and home. He called again, only to find that she had blocked him.



In a fit of rage, he smashed his phone.

His assistant, standing behind him, was speechless, thinking, "But that's your phone..."

After a deep breath, Oliver stepped out of his office, grabbed a passerby, and borrowed their phone.

He dialed Lindsay's number once more.

"Hello!"

This time, Oliver didn't hold back. "It's me, Oliver."

Lindsay, lounging on the sofa while Jenny continued trying on dresses, answered nonchalantly, "Oh, the top agent of Harper Entertainment. What do you want?"

Both Oliver and Alex had always been difficult.

Now that she was standing her ground, they had no choice but to speak respectfully.

Lindsay had given them too much leeway before.

Oliver disliked how Lindsay addressed him, but he knew that if he said anything to upset her, she'd hang up again.

Why had she become so quick-tempered?

He got straight to the point. "I have something to discuss with you."

Lindsay replied, "What could we possibly have to discuss? You must be joking."

Suppressing his anger, Oliver said, "I've talked with Edmund, and we want to offer you a new contract. We'll give you the same contract as the company's A-list. What do you think?"

He added, "I can assure you that no other entertainment company would offer you such a deal."

Lindsay rolled her eyes. "Oh, thank you for your generosity. But I'm not one to take handouts. So, you can keep it for someone else."

Oliver couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Raising his voice slightly, he asked, "You don't want it?"

Lindsay held the phone away from her ear a bit. "I think I made myself clear. Is your comprehension that poor, Mr. Top Agent?"

"No wonder you haven't managed to produce any breakout celebrities over the years," Lindsay taunted. "Maybe you should go see a doctor to check if there's something wrong with you. Or better yet, consider whether you're truly fit for the entertainment industry. Don't drag others down with you."

Oliver was speechless.

He had barely uttered three words before Lindsay started tearing into him. He always knew his sister had a sharp tongue, but he hadn't expected her to be so cutting.

Gritting his teeth, he replied, "Thanks for your concern, but you don't need to worry about that."

Lindsay responded with disdain, "One more thing—could you lower



your voice? You're hurting my ears. For someone from a wealthy family, you sure have a loud mouth. No wonder you can't find a girlfriend."

She had long wanted to put Oliver in his place. Since he had come to her with his so-called generosity, she would take this opportunity.

Oliver was furious and found himself wanting to strangle his sister. Unable to hold back, he said, "Lindsay, don't push it."

Lindsay chuckled and hung up on him again, promptly blocking his number.

Jenny turned around and asked, "Was that one of the Harper jerks?"

Lindsay nodded. "It was Scumbag No 2. He said they want to offer me the A-list contract."

"He thought dangling that bait would make you bite?" Jenny rolled her eyes. "What an idiot."

She then asked curiously, "Do you think he'll call again?"

Hearing Lindsay destroy the arrogant Oliver with words had been immensely satisfying.