



Chapter 160

He waved dismissively. "Fuck off, you bastard."

If their conversation dragged on any further, Ryan might actually feel inclined to punch him.

Elric stood up, joking, "Fine, I'm leaving. If it weren't for Linds, I wouldn't waste my time with an old man like you."

Ryan picked up the contract and tossed it at him. "Get lost!"

Elric batted the contract away. "This contract is useless now. You can keep it."

With that, he swiftly exited, leaving Ryan both amused and exasperated. This guy knew exactly how to manipulate others and then dispose of them like old tools.

Meanwhile, after her chat with Elric, Lindsay curiously opened the contract he had sent. After reading through it, she couldn't help but sigh.

"Scumbag No.2 kept telling me that their contract terms were unbeatable and that no other company would offer such benefits. I'd love to slap this contract in his face and show him."

Lindsay knew what kind of contract Harper Entertainment gave to their top talents. The contract Elric sent her not only matched those terms but also offered much more freedom, proving Star Entertainment valued her more than Oliver ever did.

Jenny peered over her shoulder. "If it were me, I'd definitely slap him



with it."

Lindsay asked, "Should I do it then?"

Jenny nodded enthusiastically. "Absolutely, slap him hard with it."

Lindsay felt a thrill at the thought. "I'll ask Elric if it's okay to use this to slap Scumbag No.2's face. If he's fine with it, I'll do it. It'll make Scumbag No.2 think I might join Star Entertainment, completely unaware that I'm starting my own studio and planning to poach their talent."

Jenny agreed, "That's a solid plan."

So, Lindsay messaged Elric, explaining her idea.

There was no way Elric would disagree.

Elric was eager for Lindsay to use his support to slap others in the face. He told her to go ahead and hit Oliver with the contract, assuring her that he would back her up. Oliver wouldn't dare to cause trouble openly for him or Ryan.

Elric agreed to her plan. Lindsay suddenly remembered, "I had deleted Scumbag No.2 from my contacts."

Jenny said, "I have his info here."

Lindsay grinned mischievously. "Great. I'll re-add him, slap him with the contract, and then delete him again. That will definitely piss him off."

Jenny's eyes sparkled. "I love it!"



She sent Oliver's contact information to Lindsay, who promptly added him back.

At that moment, Oliver and Edmund were discussing matters in the study. Hearing a notification, Oliver opened his phone and was momentarily surprised.

Then he smirked. "She talked so tough before, and now she's come crawling back so quickly. I knew she couldn't hold out for long."

Edmund looked up from his documents. "Who is it?"

Oliver replied meaningfully, "Our so-called tough sister."

Edmund already knew about Oliver's run-in with Lindsay and how she had tricked and angered him. He pondered for a moment before saying, "Since she's the one making the first move to reconcile, you shouldn't be too harsh. She is our sister, after all. Don't go too far."

He had grown quite accustomed to her presence, missing her constant reminders to take care of himself, her homemade meals, and the supplements she made for him.

He added, "If you drive her away again, Mom and Dad won't forgive you this time."

Oliver sneered. "Like I'd dare to upset her again. It's a miracle if she doesn't infuriate me."

The memory of their previous encounter still fueled his anger. Since she had been the first to yield, he was determined to regain his pride. He wouldn't hand over the contract without a proper apology from her.