

Chapter 161

Oliver approved Lindsay's into his contact list, but before he could type a reply, Lindsay sent a message.

"You said you'd give me the best contract in the industry?" Lindsay asked.

"Yes! I sent the contract to your email. Have you seen it?" Oliver replied. "You insisted you weren't interested in the contract. Now you want it?"

"Not really. I just wanted to confirm something," Lindsay responded.

"What is it?" Oliver asked, puzzled.

Could it be that she wanted to know if they, her brothers, had feelings for her?

If so, she was indeed longing for their affection.

"I just wanted to see if you were capable of being honest. Guess I got my answer – you're not!" Lindsay shot back.

Oliver didn't expect this. His face darkened instantly.

"You're getting more daring, aren't you? Do you not want the contract anymore?" Oliver retorted.

Lindsay sent three emojis in a row: eye-roll, disdain, and shame.

"Who cares about your so-called best contract in the industry?" she scoffed. "Take a look at what someone else offered me."



She sent the contract over.

Oliver opened the contract.

After reading it, his expression grew even darker. He was utterly shocked. Since when had Ryan become so generous?

Was he deliberately trying to oppose them, encouraging Lindsay to be more defiant?

"Are you planning to join Star Entertainment?" Oliver demanded.

"That's our family's arch-enemy. Ryan is a treacherous man. If he gives you such a contract, he can't have good intentions."

"Do you ever look in the mirror?" Lindsay countered.

Oliver, though suspecting Lindsay was insulting him, couldn't help but ask, "What do you mean?"

"If you looked in the mirror, you'd see that treacherous man is you. How can you have no self-awareness at all? Damn!" Lindsay said, exasperated.

Oliver seethed at her words.

"Lindsay, are you really going to oppose me for an outsider?"

"You really have no self-awareness. Clearly, you all are the outsiders, so what you're saying doesn't count," Lindsay responded, her tone sharp.

Oliver's face instantly turned grim.

"So you re-added me just to provoke me?" Oliver asked.

"No, I came to slap some sense into you," Lindsay shot back. "You promised me the deal of a lifetime - something no other company in the industry could match. I can't believe you had the nerve to say such big words. Aren't you ashamed?"

This time, Oliver was so angry he sent a voice message. "Lindsay, stop testing my patience!"

"Why would I waste my time testing your patience?" Lindsay replied.

"I'm just trying to help you see yourself clearly, so you won't repeat such humiliating mistakes in the future. If I were you, I'd find a rock and bash my head in. You've embarrassed yourself on an epic scale. If word got out in the industry, wouldn't everyone laugh? You'd become the biggest joke around."

"Oh, now that I think about it, that's a great idea," Lindsay finished, then immediately deleted Oliver from her contacts.

Oliver was infuriated and sent another voice message. "You dare!"

But before his message could go through, he received a notification that Lindsay had removed him from her contacts.

Oliver was speechless. "Is this sister of mine a bitch? She's too ruthless."

He was both angry and anxious at that moment, afraid that Lindsay would publicize the contract he offered. They wanted her to submit to them, not to humiliate them.



Lindsay had a knack for pushing his buttons, igniting his anger, and leaving him no outlet to vent. It was agonizing.

He picked up a teacup from the table and smashed it on the ground in fury. "Damn it!"

The noise startled Edmund. "What's wrong?"

It was the first time he had seen his brother so furious and losing his composure.

Oliver handed his phone to Edmund. "See for yourself."

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