Chapter 178

The other two major entertainment companies would also uncover this information. They would surely relish watching the Harper siblings feud and become the laughingstock of the industry.

Edmund hadn't expected this outcome at all. "Yeah, once people in the circle know about this, we'll be a complete joke."

To have their sister poach their talents without them noticing was truly...embarrassing.

Those three artists were now useless, so it didn't matter much that they were poached. But Albert's team was recognized as one of the best in the industry, and losing them was a significant blow.

Oliver asked, "Edmund, do you think Lindsay was behind Albert and his team's defection? Their departure was so sudden, and they used recorded evidence to confront us. It seems very much like Lindsay's style."

Edmund gave him a sidelong glance, "You're just realizing this? Isn't it obvious?"

His eyes darkened, "I suspect that Albert discovering that secret was orchestrated by Lindsay."

Otherwise, how could it be such a coincidence?

His sister continued to surprise him. If their conflict hadn't escalated and she didn't hold such a deep grudge, he might have wanted her back at Harper Entertainment—not as an artist, but in a managerial role.

Oliver's repressed anger flared even more after hearing his brother's words. "She has indeed made me see her in a new light."

And it made him even angrier. He then asked, "So what do we do? Should we crush her studio while it's still new?"

If Lindsay's studio got established and opposed them daily, it would be extremely humiliating.

He added, "If we make her studio fail and close down, she'll naturally have to come back."

This was precisely his plan. His only thought now was to make sure Lindsay couldn't succeed and would have no choice but to come back to him. He couldn't tolerate his sister continuously undermining him.

Edmund raised his hand to rub his temples. "Dad called me yesterday and gave me a good scolding. He said Lindsay is our own sister, and by fighting with her like this, we not only damage our sibling bond but also disgrace ourselves."

Oliver sneered, "He usually doesn't interfere with us, so why now? What is he trying to achieve? Besides, Lindsay doesn't even regard him as a father. He's just afraid that if word gets out about our feud, it will embarrass him. Where was he earlier?"

Edmund shot a warning look at Oliver, "Don't say that again."

Oliver shrugged. "Fine, I won't. Anyway, if Lindsay wants to go head-to-head with us, we can't back down."

He squinted his eyes and gritted his teeth, "I will make sure she

comes back and bows to me."

Seeing his brother's determination, Edmund sighed, "Do as you wish."

He also hoped their sister would return. They had tried to reconcile, but Lindsay refused and seemed intent on opposing them. It was time for drastic measures.

Oliver let out a sarcastic laugh. "Poaching Albert and his team shows Lindsay has some vision and capability. But taking Fiona? She's digging her own grave."

He snorted, "Since she's so keen on humiliating us, I'll make sure she understands the consequences."

Edmund pondered, "I have a feeling it's not that simple. What we can think of, Lindsay is smart enough to foresee as well. There might be more to her using Fiona than we realize."

He had come to see that their sister was no ordinary opponent.