Chapter 181

Oliver saw Alex's Instagram post and couldn't help but call him.

Alex had been scrolling through Instagram, wondering if Lindsay would respond. He had noticed that Lindsay had replied to one of Sharon's posts earlier.

When he saw the call, he answered, "Oliver, why are you calling me?"

Oliver sounded very displeased, "Are you out of your mind, posting something like that on Instagram?"

Alex immediately knew what he was talking about and felt puzzled, " What's wrong with my post? Weren't we supposed to try and get Linds to come home? I'm just making an effort."

Oliver was furious. "Effort my foot! You're just dragging us down."

Alex was the most clueless in the family, always acting impulsively.

Alex felt wronged. "How am I dragging us down? I just wanted to show goodwill to Linds. Didn't Mom say we should give Linds an excuse to come home? You're being unreasonable, scolding me like this."

Oliver was speechless. He suddenly felt that Lindsay was right when she called him a fool during a live stream. "You're such an idiot."

He added, "By posting that, how do you expect Via and Justin to react?"

Alex said matter-of-factly, "They should post too! We're all on the

same show; we should all post something. It would help improve our relationship with Linds."

Oliver wanted to open Alex's head to see if it was indeed empty. * Improve, my foot. Can't you see the mess you've created? If Via and Justin decide to post now and Linds doesn't respond, it would be embarrassing for them.

"You've backed them into a corner. Should they engage or stay silent? Either way, it's awkward. And yet, you're still convinced you did the right thing. You fool!"

Alex was also angry. "You're the foolish one. If you hadn't been so harsh, Linds wouldn't have fallen out with us like this. I just want to improve our relationship. I don't think I did anything wrong. If Via and Justin don't want to post, then they don't have to. What's there to be conflicted about?

"I'm baffled by the convoluted thinking you all seem to engage in. Is there something inherently wrong with being direct and transparent?"

He found Oliver's reasoning incomprehensible. In his mind, it was a simple matter: post if you want to, refrain if you don't. The notion that there could be any complexity to such a straightforward decision left him utterly perplexed.

Oliver was fuming after hearing this. "I'm done talking to you. It's impossible to communicate with someone like you."

He and Alex just couldn't see eye to eye.

Alex was even more exasperated. "Right back at you. I can't

communicate with someone like you."

Oliver was full of schemes and complex thoughts; it was truly impossible to communicate.

Oliver sneered and hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy tone, Alex sneered as well. Oliver was becoming more unreasonable by the day. He thought it necessary to suggest his brother see a doctor. With this in mind, he actually sent a message.

"Oliver, I think Linds is right. You might really be sick. Go to the hospital tomorrow and get checked out. Don't let it get worse."

Oliver almost exploded with rage upon seeing the message. How could he have such a stupid brother? Resisting the urge to go home and beat up Alex, he replied, "Get lost!"

But the more he thought about it, the angrier he became. So, he sent another message, "I also think Linds is right. Your head is empty. Go grow a brain."

Alex saw the message and was speechless.

Oliver was exactly what people online called a "nutcase."

Diagnosis complete.

As a sane person, he decided not to argue with a nutcase.

From now on, he'd stay away from Oliver, worried that his brother's crazy thinking might rub off on him.