

Chapter 44

Lindsay looked at Alex's pitiful expression and couldn't help but laugh.

In the past, when she got upset and ignored him, he would act this way.

Back then, she thought it was a sign of sibling closeness and would indulge him.

Now, she simply scoffed. "Alex, it seems you still haven't grown a brain."

Alex looked at her in disbelief. "What did you say?"

This was his attempt to reconcile with Lindsay, but even after lowering himself like this, she still wasn't having it.

Lindsay replied, "I said you're brainless."

Alex's voice rose, full of indignation. "My hands and legs hurt. Are you really not going to help me?"

Lindsay rolled her eyes. "That's not my problem."

With that, she called out to Wendy and continued walking, basin in hand, leaving Alex fuming behind her. "Lindsay, you're something else. I've seen through you this time."

She didn't even know how to care for her brother anymore.

She was becoming more heartless.

Alex spoke tough, but inside he felt hurt.

Lindsay didn't stop or turn around. "Glad you've seen through me. Now go and grow a brain."

Alex was speechless.

When Lindsay and Wendy returned from washing up, they saw Justin standing where Alex had been. Wendy turned to Lindsay. "He's here to see you, isn't he?"

She couldn't understand why, even though both Alex and Justin openly sided with Olivia against Lindsay, they still came to her in private seeking reconciliation.

Lindsay's earlier comment about them not having a brain seemed quite fitting now. She felt exasperated. "Are these two taking turns? They must be sick."

Before Justin could speak, she preempted him. "You should start growing a brain too."

Justin's face darkened. "I have a brain."

Lindsay smirked. "Then you aren't using it."

Justin suddenly laughed. "Does it feel good to insult me? If you're satisfied, let's talk."

Lindsay shook her head. "We're already done. There's nothing to talk about."

Justin frowned. "I don't want to hear that again."

He glanced at Wendy and then looked back at Lindsay, lowering his voice. "If you keep this up, I don't mind making our relationship public."

Lindsay raised an eyebrow. "Just a former boyfriend. If you want to make it public, go ahead."

Justin was on the verge of losing it. "I told you, I don't agree with breaking up."

He had never wanted to break up with Lindsay and still didn't.

Lindsay rolled her eyes. "I don't care if you agree or not. I've already told you to get lost."

Then, with a hint of irritation, she added, "You and Alex are so annoying. Can't you give me some peace?"

Justin, stubborn as ever, said, "Talk to me alone, and I'll give you peace."

He felt that if he didn't clear things up with Lindsay, they would drift further apart. Especially seeing her get closer to Elric, he felt a sense of crisis.

Lindsay shook her head. "If you're here to make me delete the recording, don't bother."

Justin's expression changed slightly at her words. He hadn't expected Lindsay to know that Olivia had asked him to help get her to delete the recording.

Lindsay had been watching him closely and saw the brief change in his expression, finding it amusing.

In her past life, she would have been deeply hurt.

But now, she neither loved nor hated him.

"Justin, I'm beginning to agree more and more with what Elric said earlier. It seems like you really hold a grudge against me."

Justin took a deep breath. "I'm not just here about that."

He wanted to clear up their misunderstandings and reconcile. Of course, he also wanted her to delete the recording or at least not make it public.

