

## Chapter 45

She looked coldly at Justin. "You really make me sick right now."

Justin's expression changed again. "Lindsay, stop this, will you?"

Why couldn't she just calm down and talk things out? Why did it have to escalate to this, with hurtful words, making everything worse?

Lindsay hated hearing the words "stop this."

"You're becoming more like the Harper family. If you're sick, go get treated, but don't come looking for validation from me."

With that, she grabbed Wendy's arm and walked away.

Justin wanted to step forward to stop Lindsay; he was determined to talk to her today. But just then, Elric emerged from the side.

He walked over as if he didn't see Justin at all, smiling at Lindsay. "Lindsay, are we making breakfast ourselves tomorrow morning or heading to the villagers' homes?"

Lindsay smiled back. "Do you have anything specific you want to eat?"

Elric's eyes lit up. "You mean I can place an order?"

Lindsay nodded. "Sure, as long as it's something I can make."

Elric didn't hold back. "I want mushroom soup."

Lindsay indulged him. "Alright, I'll make mushroom soup for breakfast tomorrow."

Elric gently nudged Justin aside. "Great, then call me in the morning, and

I'll get up early to help."

Lindsay nodded. "Okay!"

She waved her hand. "We'll head back to our room now. You should get some rest too."

Elric waved back at them. "Goodnight!"

Because Elric deliberately blocked his way, Justin could only watch as Lindsay walked away. Once she was out of sight, Justin glared coldly at Elric. "Elric, it's not a good habit to interfere in other people's business."

Elric raised an eyebrow. "Justin, clinging to someone who doesn't want you around isn't a good habit either. She finds you disgusting, yet you keep forcing yourself on her. How pathetic can you be?"

He genuinely wasn't trying to eavesdrop on their conversation.

He had just come out of the bathroom and found the three of them standing there. He hadn't expected Lindsay and Justin to have a past.

He looked Justin up and down, finding him to exude an air of being a jerk. Luckily, Lindsay had broken up with him.

At the same time, he couldn't understand.

Justin didn't seem to want to break up, so why was he siding against Lindsay?

Lindsay clearly didn't like Olivia. Yet, Justin chose another woman over his girlfriend, so what right did he have to seek a reconciliation with Lindsay?

Justin's expression grew colder. "The matter between Lindsay and me is



none of your business."

Elric smirked. "Who do you think you are?"

He crossed his arms, looking incredibly annoying. "I'm making it my business. What are you going to do about it?"

Lindsay was his lifesaver; he couldn't just stand by and watch her fall into a trap.

"You!" Justin had never met someone so unreasonable and arrogant. He frowned, feeling uncertain, and asked, "Do you have some ulterior motive for helping Lindsay?"

Elric wasn't the type to always stand up for women.

Elric stroked his chin thoughtfully and replied, "Does repaying a lifesaver by giving my heart count as an ulterior motive?"

Actually, that didn't sound too bad.

Justin's eyes turned even colder. "Elric, Lindsay isn't someone you can pursue. Stop trying to mess with her."

He had wondered why Elric had been helping Lindsay so much, confronting Alex, Olivia, and him. It turned out Elric had improper thoughts about Lindsay.

How infuriating!

Elric laughed and, with a touch of provocation, patted Justin on the shoulder. "You don't need to worry about that, ex-boyfriend."

With that, he walked away, not interested in continuing a conversation with someone so dense.