

Chapter 60

Hearing the knock on the door, Wendy got up to answer it. When she opened it, she found Justin standing at the entrance.

"Mr. Ford, is there something you need?" Wendy asked.

Justin glanced inside the room. "I'm here to see Lindsay."

Lindsay walked over. "What do you want?"

"Alex can't stop vomiting and feels terrible. He wants to see you."

Lindsay raised an eyebrow. "He's not dying with some last words to share, so why should I go see him?"

Justin looked at her in disbelief. "How can you say that?"

Lindsay's tone remained cold. "What else should I say? I'm not interested in seeing him. That's it."

She reached out to close the door, but Justin quickly pushed it back open. "Lindsay, regardless of the issues between you two, now is not the time to be stubborn. Alex said you know how to get the right herbs. He's really suffering. Please, help him."

Lindsay scoffed. "It's already dark. You expect me to go up the mountain to find herbs now? Even if I could see in the dark, it's dangerous. If something were to happen to me, would you take responsibility? Do you think my life is worthless?"

Justin saw the growing coldness in her eyes and shook his head quickly. "No, we don't think your life is worthless. I know you can do it. I'll go with you."



He hoped this might help mend their strained relationship. "Lindsay, can you really bear to let him suffer like this all night?"

Alex was struggling, and though he couldn't bring himself to ask Lindsay directly, he wanted her help. Justin wanted to see if Lindsay still had any feelings for her brother.

He was worried and afraid that Lindsay might be truly heartless.

Lindsay looked at Justin seriously. "Why couldn't I bear it? We're not related anymore. If he's sick, he should see a doctor. I'm not helping. There's a clinic in the village. Take him there."

With that, she firmly shut the door, leaving a bewildered Justin outside.

Justin was stunned by Lindsay's complete disregard for Alex. It was true that night had fallen, but with Lindsay's capability, she could easily find the necessary herbs. Yet she refused.

A sense of panic rose within him. If she could be so cold to her own brother, what did that mean for him, her ex-boyfriend? Was she really determined to cut ties with them all?

Justin stood at the door, contemplating whether to knock again. But he knew Lindsay well enough to realize that once she made up her mind, no one could change it.

Resigned, he returned to their room.

Alex, pale and clutching his stomach, looked up as Justin entered. "What did she say?" he asked urgently.

Justin shook his head. "She said she won't help."



Disappointment flooded Alex's face. He took a deep breath, "Even when I'm suffering like this, she still wouldn't care."

For a moment, Alex felt a deep discomfort.

Justin sighed. "I think she's serious this time. She really intends to cut ties with all of you."

Alex pressed his lips together. "Over such trivial things, is it really necessary? We haven't treated her badly."

He had been genuinely happy when his biological sister was found and brought back. Over the past year, he and Lindsay had grown closer. She had always been considerate towards him, and he knew she cared about them.

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