

Chapter 61

But now, she truly seemed to have severed all ties with him and her siblings. How did it come to this?

Justin observed Alex's disappointment and inability to accept the situation, feeling a pang of discomfort himself.

He couldn't help but wonder if Lindsay would help him if he were the one suffering and needed herbs for medicine. He used to be confident she wouldn't abandon him, but now he wasn't so sure.

As Alex began to feel sick again and rushed out to vomit, Justin suggested, "Let me ask the crew to take you to the village clinic."

At that moment, Olivia walked in with a cup of hot water. "Yes, brother, let's go to the clinic."

She knew Justin had asked Lindsay for help with gathering herbs. Though she didn't openly oppose it, fearing it would seem like she didn't want her brother to get better, she secretly hoped Lindsay wouldn't help. And indeed, Lindsay stayed indifferent, ignoring Alex's suffering.

This realization brought a mix of relief and bitterness. If Lindsay didn't care, perhaps Alex would finally stop pining for her.

Feeling too unwell to argue, Alex agreed. The crew soon arrived and took him to the village clinic for an IV drip.

Olivia, with a concerned expression, said, "Brother, I'll stay here with you."

Alex shook his head. "No need. You've had a long day; go back and get some rest."

"But I'm worried about you," Olivia insisted, looking genuinely concerned.

Alex gave her a reassuring look. "The crew is here with me. I'll be fine. You need a good night's sleep to be ready for tomorrow's live stream."

Olivia, who actually disliked the clinic's cheap disinfectant smell and was indeed tired, felt relieved. However, she couldn't leave openly without showing some concern, so she pretended to insist on staying, knowing her brother would refuse.

After saying this, she reluctantly agreed, "Alright, I'll go back then. If you need anything, just call me."

Alex nodded. "Okay."

Olivia reached out to tuck his blanket. "Goodnight, brother!"

Alex forced a smile. "Goodnight, Via."

As he watched her leave, a thought crossed his mind. If things hadn't gone so wrong between them, if Lindsay were here instead, would she have insisted on staying by his side?

He closed his eyes and couldn't help but recall the past.

His stomach issues had flared up several times before, causing him to vomit and suffer. Lindsay had always been there, pushing aside her work and taking leave to care for him.

She would specifically prepare her herbal home remedies and chicken soup, reminding him to avoid cold foods and eat on time. For a while, she even brought home-cooked meals to his office every day.

At that time, he had felt deeply cared for and enjoyed his sister's



attention and the meals she brought.

However, back then, he would occasionally feel annoyed and question why she had to be so controlling.

Now, he couldn't help but miss those times dearly.

Lying there alone with the IV drip, Alex felt vulnerable.

He started to wonder if Olivia really cared for him as much as she claimed. She knew he had stomach issues from eating her breakfast, yet she still served him so much fish for dinner, which had a strong fishy smell. Was she truly unaware, or did she just assume he wouldn't refuse her?

Shaking his head, Alex tried to push these thoughts away. He kept telling himself that Olivia was kind-hearted and wouldn't intentionally cause him harm.

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