

Chapter 87

Lindsay gave Alex a meaningful look. "Are you sure you want to hear this?"

Alex nodded firmly. "Yes, I want to hear it."

He wanted to see what excuse Lindsay would come up with to avoid reading him. After all, he was her brother—why would she refuse him? Her constant rejections were starting to irritate him.

Seeing Alex's determination, Olivia felt a sense of foreboding. She tugged at Alex's sleeve and shook her head, signaling him to drop the matter.

Lindsay noticed Olivia's subtle action. Given Alex's blind favoritism toward Olivia, he might have relented. But Lindsay spoke up before he could reconsider.

"Fine, if you insist, I'll tell you," Lindsay said. "First, we don't read for family members. Second, we don't read for those involved in politics. Third, we don't read for ourselves."

As soon as Lindsay finished, Olivia's expression changed slightly. That little bitch, Lindsay, was doing this on purpose.

Alex didn't fall under the second or third categories, so it had to be the first one. Olivia regretted not stopping Alex sooner and silently blamed him for pressing the issue. Now, everyone would be curious about their relationship.

Trying to divert attention, Olivia picked up a peach from the table and began peeling it with a knife. Sure enough, those who weren't in the know—Leslie, Sharon, and the others—were shocked.

Sharon couldn't help but exclaim, "Are you guys related?"

Just then, Olivia suddenly cried out, "Ah!"

Everyone immediately looked at her.

They saw Olivia cutting a peach but accidentally cut her index finger instead.

Blood stained the peach.

She looked up with an expression as if she hadn't expected to cut her finger before looking at Alex with teary eyes. "Brother, my hand really hurts."

Seeing this, Alex hurriedly pulled her finger over.

He then instinctively put her bleeding index finger in his mouth to stop the bleeding.

Justin got up and went to the kitchen, retrieving the band-aids that were still in the cabinet from before.

He handed one to Alex. "Put a band-aid on for her."

Alex finally took Olivia's finger out of his mouth and tore open the band-aid to put it on for her.

Olivia's eyes turned slightly red. "Thank you, brother."

She then looked up at Justin and thanked him, "Thank you, Justin."

Justin smiled at her. "It's nothing."

Olivia continued regretfully, "Ah, it's all my fault for accidentally cutting



my finger. Now my hand hurts, and it will be inconvenient to wash and cut vegetables for a while."

She deliberately changed the subject.

Justin said, "It's okay, your hand is injured, so don't cook anymore."

Although Olivia's action seemed accidental, he felt she did it on purpose.

This way, she could avoid Sharon's question.

He suggested, "Since we just received payment today, let's go find a family to share a meal with. We'll pay them for the food."

Since Olivia didn't want everyone to know about the relationship between Alex and Lindsay, he decided to help her.

He completely changed the subject.

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief, feeling somewhat pleased.

Justin was helping her, which would annoy Lindsay. Hmph.

She smiled sweetly at Justin and nodded. "That sounds good too. You can all try something different for a change."

She wouldn't have to work hard to make dinner now.

The key was that with this incident, Lindsay's earlier question could be avoided for now.

She really didn't want people in the circle or the audience to know that she was just Alex's adopted sister.

This made her feel inferior to Lindsay in terms of status.



From the moment Olivia started peeling the peach with a fruit knife, Lindsay had already guessed what she was going to do.

Olivia not only didn't bring up the previous topic again but also diverted the conversation.

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