

Chapter 19

Meanwhile, a neat and beautiful woven storage basket took shape in Lindsay's hands.

Wendy looked at her in amazement. "Linds, you can weave baskets too?"

Earlier, the three of them tried, but they were too clumsy to pick up the skill.

Lindsay smiled, "I learned it for a bit before."

She placed the finished basket on the table. "We can use this to store our personal items."

Wendy picked it up and examined it. "Great! I was just wondering where to put all my skincare and makeup products."

"It'll be really convenient to carry this basket when we need to wash up."

Living with Lindsay was definitely a good choice.

Lindsay smiled. "That's what I thought too."

"I'll weave a few straw hats for us to wear when we help pick peaches tomorrow. I'll also make a few more storage baskets for our clothes."

Hearing this, Elric asked with a smile, "Are you making some for me and Leslie too?"

Lindsay looked up at him. "Of course, we're all on the same team, everyone gets one."

Elric chuckled. "Then we gladly accept."

Since they had to stay for a week, he didn't want to keep everything stuffed in his suitcase.

Leslie also smiled, "Thanks, Linds, you've worked hard!"

Lindsay smiled back at him. "You're welcome."

With that, she picked up some reeds and started weaving again. The three guests and the live stream viewers watched as her hands moved swiftly, and before long, a straw hat took shape in her hands.

Everyone was impressed by Lindsay's skillful hands. After she finished weaving a straw hat, Adam's youngest son ran in and invited them to dinner at his house.

When they arrived at the Adam's house, Lindsay and the others politely offered to help wash the vegetables. However, Adam's wife and mother insisted on doing it themselves, so they didn't push further.

The four of them sat down and chatted with Adam, who shared many stories about the village.

Adam's mother and wife prepared six dishes. Although the presentation was simple, the portions were generous, and the aroma was appetizing.

Feeling hungry, the four of them didn't hesitate. They picked up their utensils and started eating, praising the food as they ate. Their genuine enjoyment was evident, not just an act.

Adam's family was delighted, and the meal was filled with a warm atmosphere.

After dinner, Lindsay and the others returned to their courtyard with four



hot dishes. They traded these dishes with the production team for bedding.

Meanwhile, the other team was still struggling to cook.

To be precise, Olivia was cooking while the other three helped wash the vegetables and stood around in the kitchen.

Olivia found the kitchen environment quite unsatisfactory and, unfamiliar with using the traditional stove, ended up burning the first dish a bit.

While cooking the second dish, she added the vegetables too quickly, causing the hot oil to splatter and burn her hand.

Her hand immediately turned red, and she started tearing up.

Alex, feeling distressed, said, "Via, don't cook anymore since your hand is injured."

Olivia didn't want to continue cooking, but since they were on a live stream, she needed to maintain her image as a strong and considerate angel.

After all, she had specifically learned to cook just for this show, so she had to showcase her skills to everyone. She forced a smile and said, "It's fine, I can manage."

"There's only two more dishes to go. If I don't finish, we won't be able to trade for bedding."

She acted as if she would endure the pain for their sake, even though her hand hurt.



Justin couldn't help but feel moved by her determination.

Sharon, however, felt it seemed a bit insincere, though she kept her thoughts to herself.

Alex shook his head. "No, you're hurt. You can't continue. Go put some ointment on."

Just then, he heard the voices of Lindsay and the others. The other team had returned.

Instinctively, he walked out and, out of habit, called out to Lindsay, "Lindsay, come over and make two dishes for us."



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