

Chapter 23

There were exactly four dishes. They set aside portions from each to give to the production team in exchange for bedding, leaving the rest for themselves.

One dish was overcooked, but Olivia had put effort into plating the other three, making them look somewhat presentable.

After Alex and Justin tasted the food, they both praised her efforts. This led to a stream of compliments on the live chat, calling Olivia a warm-hearted angel.

Of course, much of this praise was driven by hired commenters.

Sharon also tried the food. She thought either her taste buds were malfunctioning, or the other two were being dishonest.

The three dishes were either bland or too salty—hardly delicious.

Yet, Alex and Justin had the nerve to compare it to restaurant quality. She could only roll her eyes internally.

She felt even more jealous seeing Olivia being protected by two high-quality men.

As night fell, Lindsay and her group returned to their rooms.

Lindsay took the reeds back to her room to continue weaving straw hats.

At first, Wendy hadn't managed to learn and had wanted to give up.

However, Lindsay's patience in teaching her inspired her to try again more seriously. Slowly but surely, she began to get the hang of it, though

she was still quite slow.

Three hours later, she finally completed a straw hat, beaming with satisfaction as she put it on and looked in the mirror. "I'll wear this hat tomorrow. It's so fulfilling to make it myself."

In one of the ancient worlds, Lindsay had spent a lot of time weaving every day, becoming very skilled and fast. By now, she had already finished two more straw hats and was working on a storage basket.

Lindsay looked up and smiled, complimenting, "Persistence pays off. Your weaving is really good."

Wendy smiled back. "You're right. Hard work does pay off."

With no phones to entertain them, and it still being only a bit past nine, the two decided to wash up and get ready for bed.

While they were weaving the straw hats, Elric and Leslie showed some gentlemanly behavior by volunteering to fetch hot water.

The live stream closed at 8:30 PM and would reopen at 7:30 AM the next morning.

After Lindsay and Wendy finished washing up, they were carrying their basins back to their room when they ran into Justin.

With the live stream off, Justin didn't hold back.

He looked at Lindsay and said, "Linds, I want to talk to you alone."

Lindsay glanced at him. "I've already said everything I need to say. There's nothing more to discuss."

Justin frowned. "Does it have to be like this? You have

misunderstandings about me. I just want to clear things up."

He wanted to explain that his relationship with Olivia wasn't what Lindsay thought it was. He believed that once he explained, Lindsay would understand and wouldn't be upset anymore. He even thought she might take back her words about breaking up.

Lindsay raised an eyebrow. "We have nothing to do with each other anymore, so you don't need to explain, and I'm not interested in hearing it."

With that, she continued walking forward with her basin.

Justin hadn't expected Lindsay to refuse even a private conversation with him.

He couldn't help himself and reached out to grab her arm, trying to make her stay. But Lindsay quickly dodged his hand.

She responded even more coldly, "Justin, please show some respect."

With that, she quickly walked away with Wendy, looking like she couldn't wait to get away from Justin.

With Wendy there, Justin couldn't forcefully stop her. He could only watch as Lindsay left without a trace of hesitation.

He felt a strange, unprecedented mix of discomfort, heartbreak, and disbelief.

Could Lindsay really be serious about breaking up?

As he stared at her disappearing figure, his expression grew darker. The moonlight cast a lonely, cold glow on him. At that moment, he felt a

Chapter 23

sudden wave of panic.



Comments



Support