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Elric rolled his eyes at him. "Why would I lie? It's not like I have time to waste."

Alex then turned to Lindsay, still doubtful. "How did you manage to do that?"

He couldn't believe Lindsay had helped Elric's team so effectively. Was his sister really that capable?

Lindsay could easily see his skepticism.

She replied coolly, "How I did it isn't really your concern, is it? Instead of questioning me here, you'd better hurry up and find some work."

When she was with the Harper family, both her parents and her five brothers always underestimated her abilities, thinking she was just a small-town girl. Influenced by Olivia's remarks, they genuinely believed she was incompetent.

So, hearing that she had secured a week's worth of work for her team, Alex found it hard to believe.

Alex was once again at a loss for words. "You don't need to worry about us. We'll definitely find work."

Lindsay shrugged. "Who's got time to worry about you?"

"You!" Alex found that ever since Lindsay had decisively left the family, she had become more infuriating and increasingly incomprehensible to him.

Ignoring Alex, Lindsay turned to Elric, Leslie, and Wendy. "Let's go."

Work hard, play hard."

Elric laughed. "Work hard, play hard. I like that motto."

Leslie and Wendy smiled in agreement.

The four of them left the courtyard, chatting and laughing, each carrying a straw hat.

This left Alex's team staring at each other in disbelief. They thought their efforts yesterday were enough, but Lindsay's team had clearly outdone them. They had already secured a week's worth of work...

Justin knew that Lindsay was highly capable, like a resilient blade of grass that could survive and thrive in any environment. This was one of the things he admired about her.

He looked at the others and said, "Let's go find some work too."

Although his main goal in joining this show was to support and promote Olivia, he couldn't afford to lose to the other team now that they were here.

The other three finally snapped out of their daze.

Seeing the sun already up, Sharon remembered the straw hats the other four were holding.

She turned to the director and asked, "Mr. Barker, where can we get our hats?"

Adam looked puzzled. "What hats? We didn't provide any hats!"

Sharon was confused. "You didn't give them out? Then what were those hats the other team was holding?"

Adam then understood what she was talking about and laughed. "Those weren't from us. Lindsay and Wendy made those straw hats themselves. We can't provide those for you."

Sharon was stunned for a moment. "Oh, I see!"

She then remembered seeing Lindsay sitting in the courtyard yesterday, weaving something. So, she was making straw hats.

Olivia maintained a sweet smile on her face, but inside, she felt irritated.

Lindsay, Lindsay, it was always Lindsay, everywhere she went.

She silently cursed Sharon for being so talkative.

Determined, she said, "Let's go and work hard to trade for more food today."

She was set on outperforming Lindsay today.

As she spoke, Alex and Justin both nodded in agreement, "Sure."

They flanked Olivia on either side and walked out together. Feeling left out, Sharon hurried to catch up with them.

On the other side, Lindsay and her team arrived at the household they had arranged to work for yesterday.

The family was having sandwiches for breakfast when they saw the four of them approaching and quickly stood up to greet them.

The lady of the house smiled and asked, "Have you had breakfast yet?"

Eric, with no concern for maintaining an idol image, said pitifully, "Not

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yet. Could you provide us with some breakfast? We'll definitely work hard afterward."

He was genuinely hungry.



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