

Chapter 48

Olivia felt a pang of jealousy watching Elric flaunt the mushroom soup.

Why was he so harsh with her but eager to show Lindsay off?

The more she thought about it, the more unfair it seemed. She couldn't make delicious mushroom soup, but she knew how to fry eggs and make salads.

She turned to Alex and Justin. "Do you guys want some eggs and salads with chives?"

Their group didn't have any meat left from yesterday; they only had some eggs and chives remaining.

Alex, wanting to support her, said, "Sure, I love eggs and salads with chives."

Justin nodded. "Sounds good."

Olivia cheerfully said, "I'll make them for you right now."

Alex wrapped an arm around Olivia's shoulders. "My sister is so capable."

Olivia habitually leaned into Alex, rubbing her head against his chest. "Just wait and see, you'll love them."

Seeing this, Wendy couldn't help but roll her eyes. The gestures between these fake siblings were too intimate, almost like a couple. It made her question their relationship, casting a skeptical glance their way.

After Olivia finished her affectionate display with Alex, she noticed Sharon standing behind them.

Normally, she wouldn't care about her, but in front of the live audience, she had to maintain her image as a kind angel. She smiled and asked, "Sharon, would you like some too?"

Sharon forced a smile. "Sure."

She didn't actually like chives and knew they left an aftertaste, but with both a top star and a movie star eating them, she couldn't refuse without facing backlash.

Olivia then went to the kitchen to make breakfast, handling everything herself from frying to chopping. She wanted to showcase her skills, so she hadn't let the others help before, and they didn't offer this time either.

Meanwhile, the aroma of Lindsay's oatmeal with diced ham and soft-boiled eggs wafted through the courtyard.

Elric, Leslie, and Wendy were clearly enjoying their meal, savoring every bite of the dishes. This made Olivia's group feel even hungrier.

Justin and Alex felt particularly bitter. It was obvious that Lindsay had made the food, which Elric, Leslie, and Wendy were now enjoying.

Justin especially felt troubled, knowing Lindsay had made the mushroom soup specifically because Elric had requested them.

But there was nothing they could do about it now.

Meanwhile, Lindsay and her group finished their breakfast. They have eaten everything. After the meal, the other three tidied up and did the dishes. Lindsay didn't jump in to help; she didn't want to be like Olivia, trying to do everything just to impress.

When Olivia finished making breakfast and came out, she saw Lindsay

leisurely sitting in the courtyard.

Wendy was clearing the table, while Leslie and Elric were in the kitchen washing dishes, each with a clear task. Even though they seemed inexperienced, they were helping out.

This made Olivia feel even more resentful.

Why was she working so hard while Lindsay got to relax?

Her eyes reddened with frustration, and she returned to the kitchen, feeling full of grievance. The others, however, were unaware of her feelings.

When Olivia finished cooking and they all tasted her food, they found it hard to eat. The fried eggs were slightly undercooked, and the salad with chives was bland and tasteless. Apart from looking good, the meal was quite disappointing.

They couldn't help but wish they were eating Lindsay's cooking instead.

Sharon forced herself to swallow the meal before putting down her fork. Olivia, already feeling annoyed, noticed her reaction.

"Sharon, do you not like my cooking?" she asked, her voice tinged with irritation. "I'm sorry, I didn't know you didn't like egg and chive. But we only had these ingredients, so I had to make do."

Sharon felt cornered and awkwardly responded, "No, it's fine."

She was being overly polite and accommodating, which only made Olivia's dissatisfaction grow.