

## Chapter 58

Grace's face darkened upon hearing her son's words. "So, what should we do? Via has been pampered since she was little. She worked so hard to learn how to do chores and cook just to be on this show. It's not easy for her."

After thinking for a moment, she suggested, "Why don't we let Alex and Via quit the show? That way, they won't have to suffer anymore, and they can avoid further conflict with Lindsay."

Oliver immediately rejected the idea. "No, we can't do that. If they were to quit now, it would damage their reputation. Plus, it would look like they're giving in to Lindsay."

He added, "Via has always wanted to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry. If we make her give up now, she'll be heartbroken."

Grace asked, "Then what should we do?"

Oliver's eyes lit up with an idea. "Mom, why don't you call Lindsay and ask her to quit instead?"

Grace hesitated. "You mean, ask her to come back?"

Oliver nodded. "Yes, she was so concerned about your health before. Just tell her you're not feeling well and want her to come back. You've been having trouble sleeping, right? Ask her to come back and help you with that. If she quits the show, we can compensate her later. After all, she's our sister. We won't treat her unfairly."

Brandon chimed in, "If she agrees to come back, I can offer her the role of the second female lead in my new drama." The lead role had already



been assigned to Via.

Grace found the suggestion reasonable. "Alright, I'll call her. But haven't they turned in their phones?"

Oliver reassured her, "No worries, I'll call the director and get you Lindsay's new phone number."

Grace nodded. "Okay."

Oliver quickly obtained Lindsay's new phone number from Charles. Grace picked up her phone and dialed the number.

Meanwhile, in the courtyard, Lindsay was busy weaving storage baskets when her phone rang.

Seeing the unfamiliar number, she immediately recognized it as her mother's. She had memorized all her family members' phone numbers when she still craved their affection.

Lindsay answered the call, activated the recording function, and put it on speaker mode.

"Hello?"

Grace's voice quickly followed. "Lindsay, it's me."

Lindsay responded coolly, "What do you need?"

Grace began, "I've been feeling unwell these past few days, and my sleep has been poor. Can you come back tomorrow?"

Lindsay chuckled, "Come back to make you chicken soup and give you massages?"



Grace was momentarily taken aback. That was exactly what she meant, but hearing it said aloud made it sound different.

"I don't feel well, so I thought you could come back and check on me," Grace said.

Lindsay questioned, "So, you don't actually miss me. You just need me because you're not feeling well. Am I just a tool for you, like a caretaker?"

Grace felt awkward. She had grown accustomed to her daughter's constant care and now missed it. But admitting that would make her seem weak. "Why are you talking like that?" she said, attempting to sound authoritative. "I'm your mother. If I want you to come back, you should come back."

Nearby, Wendy frowned as she listened to the conversation through the speaker.

Lindsay asked, "Do you know I'm currently on a reality show?"

Grace replied, "Of course I know. But it's just a show. You can come back."

Lindsay continued, "Because Olivia's performance on the show has been mediocre, you don't want me to continue participating."

She then bluntly stated, "You called to ask me to quit."