

Chapter 71

The host was dissatisfied with their work, so the promised meal turned out to be just a plate of plain spaghetti for each person. Olivia suggested, "Should we also teach the village kids to sing and dance?"

Before she could finish, Olivia interrupted, "No, there's no need. Otherwise, the other group might think we're trying to steal their students."

It was Lindsay's idea to teach the village kids, and Olivia didn't want to pick up after her.

Sharon was speechless. "But we really aren't good at this kind of work. The host said if we keep this up in the afternoon, we won't get paid."

This farmer wasn't giving them any leeway. Olivia was also frustrated. Usually, just making an effort was enough, but this farmer was too strict.

She thought for a moment, "How about we go to town to earn some money?"

Lindsay's group had learned puppetry over the past few days, which was more engaging than their labor.

To stand out in the live stream, they needed to come up with a better plan.

Justin asked, "How will we make money? Find some work?"

He didn't want to harvest wheat anymore. Having never done such work before, his back ached, and his hands hurt. The afternoon sun was scorching, and working in the fields would tan or even burn his skin.

Olivia said, "We could perform for money. I can play the guitar, my brother can dance, and Justin, you and Sharon can sing."



She had learned to play the guitar from Raymond.

That morning, she had secretly asked a staff member about the yoga segment's popularity. The response was disappointing, as it was far less popular than Lindsay's boxing.

Feeling upset and competitive, Olivia couldn't believe that her graceful yoga was less appreciated than Lindsay's boxing. What kind of taste did those viewers have?

This frustration led to her suggestion now, aiming to show the audience her diverse talents.

Hearing Olivia's suggestion, the other three didn't object.

They really didn't want to do hard labor anymore, and there was nothing exciting about harvesting and bundling wheat. Performing for money seemed like a much better idea.

So, they shared their plan with the director. Charles not only agreed but also provided them with a vehicle to take them to town. He realized their live stream needed a change to keep it interesting.

While the four were on their way to town, Lindsay's group went to the home of the elderly puppeteer. The puppeteer had already prepared the puppets needed for the performance, and now the group needed to rehearse.

He said, "I'll teach you how to manipulate the puppets for the show, and you will voice the characters you hold. But there's one more issue we need to solve; otherwise, the performance will be flawed."

Leslie asked, "What issue?"

The puppeteer replied, "The issue of musical accompaniment."



"In the past, my son provided the music for our puppet shows," he sighed. "But he's no longer with us, and my grandson isn't skilled with the instruments. So, we might need your production team to bring in someone for the music."

Charles was sitting in a corner of the room, listening.

Charles asked, "What instruments do we need for the music?"

The elderly man led them to a separate room and pointed to a cabinet filled with instruments. "These."

Charles and the others looked and saw a collection of cymbals, drums, tambourines, a fiddle, a dulcimer, a flute, and a trumpet.

The elderly man explained, "I can play the tambourine and the flute, but I'm not skilled with the others."

Charles looked troubled. "We'll need people who can play the cymbals, drums, fiddle, dulcimer, and trumpet. Bringing in specialists from outside might not be feasible given the time constraints."

The performance was scheduled for the day after tomorrow. Getting several skilled musicians to travel from other locations might not be possible within such a short timeframe.

At this moment, Lindsay raised her hand. "How about I give it a try?"

Everyone in the room turned to look at Lindsay, their eyes wide with surprise. Could she really play these instruments too?