



## Chapter 73

Olivia's image suffered as well; instead of gaining the expected popularity, her reputation plummeted.

Oliver couldn't stand the failure of his plans and was determined to bring Lindsay down. So, he hired a group to spread rumors that the show was scripted to favor Lindsay, hoping to tarnish her image and rehabilitate Olivia's.

Fans of Alex and Justin saw these comments and quickly joined in the criticism and doubt.

Lindsay's fans tried to defend her, but they were overwhelmed by the sheer number of negative comments from the hired group and the other fans.

Seeing the sudden influx of negative comments, Charles immediately recognized that someone had hired a group to attack Lindsay and the show.

He frowned, knowing that if this continued, it would be bad for them.

If they really had a script, he would have admitted it. But since there wasn't one, he couldn't let these false accusations stand.

Just then, Lindsay, holding the mandolin, asked, "What song would you like to hear?"

Her question took everyone by surprise. They rarely listened to mandolin music, so they didn't know what to request.

Wendy suggested, "Why don't you pick a song yourself?"

Charles looked up, noticing Lindsay's confidence in taking song



requests, which implied she knew many mandolin pieces. He then glanced at the ongoing negative comments.

Thinking quickly, he turned to Lindsay and asked, "How about we ask the live stream viewers what they want to hear?"

This interaction could lighten the mood and demonstrate Lindsay's expertise with the mandolin.

More importantly, allowing viewers to request a song would counter the accusations, as it would be clear the performance wasn't pre-planned.

Lindsay smiled. "Alright! Let the viewers request a song. If I know it, I'll play it."

"Wow, how can my girl be so amazing!"

"Unbelievable, she knows so many instruments."

"Lindsay is spoiling us. Did you hear that? She'll play whatever we request."

"Those people who said it was all scripted and Lindsay only knew the instruments because she had rehearsed them, why don't you request a song?"

"Exactly. If she can play the requested song, it proves there's no script."

"I believe Lindsay knows many instruments. Those negative comments are clearly from hired trolls."

"They might have been hired to discredit Lindsay."

Seeing the current comments, Charles smiled in satisfaction. His plan was working. Of course, it relied on Lindsay being able to play the



requested songs, but he had faith in her.

He said, "I've read the comments, and I can assure you, our show is not scripted. I also guarantee that we didn't have Lindsay rehearse anything in advance. So, to those who doubted Lindsay and the show, go ahead and request a song. If Lindsay knows it, she'll play it."

Hearing this, Elric and the others understood the strategy.

At this moment, some people in the live stream were stirring up negativity against Lindsay, which was going too far.

Lindsay wasn't surprised by the backlash. She could guess who was behind it—most likely Oliver. His controlling nature couldn't tolerate anything that went beyond his plans.

Clearly, her impressive performance on the variety show had displeased him. Using accusations of the show being scripted and pre-rehearsed to discredit her would indeed make the audience suspicious.

So, she smiled slightly and said, "I didn't expect anyone to think I had been following a script. I can guarantee that I'm not, and please don't tarnish the reputation of the show by trying to bring me down. I'm confident that I can play any song you request. Now, I invite those who doubted and criticized me in the comments to request a song."

With a commanding tone, she added, "Request whatever you want."

What confidence.