

Chapter 82

"Olivia wants to challenge Lindsay, so let them go at it," Charles said. "I was originally worried about the next season's highlights, but now we have a built-in storyline."

Of course, between Lindsay and Olivia, although he didn't say it aloud, Charles internally supported Lindsay.

The assistant director smiled knowingly. "As expected from you."

The next day, Lindsay and her group went to help a local farmer deliver goods in the morning.

They had lunch in town and returned to the village afterward.

They went to the elderly man's house to practice puppetry and spent the afternoon rehearsing with the children in the courtyard.

Lindsay didn't have to perform separately, so she supervised and gave feedback.

While they were rehearsing, Eddy walked in with a young man. Eddy approached Lindsay directly, "Ms. Summer, my cousin needs your help."

Lindsay smiled at the two men. "Please sit. What do you need help with?"

They took the empty chairs beside Lindsay. Eddy spoke first, "His son wakes up startled every time he falls asleep. Recently, he cries as if he had been frightened soon after falling asleep, both at noon and at night."

Lindsay asked, "Have you taken him to the hospital?"

The young man, named Lyle Smith, replied, "Yes, we did. The county hospital found nothing wrong. We also took him to a hospital in the

provincial capital, and they said there was nothing wrong.

"The elders in the family suggested that it might be because of something supernatural or ghostly that is frightening him. After hearing from my cousin that you're a mystic, I hoped you could take a look."

Hearing this, Lindsay didn't refuse. "Sure, I'll come to your house and take a look."

Both men stood up immediately to thank her. "We really appreciate it."

Elric, Leslie, and Wendy were curious, so they told the kids to keep practicing while they went along. Even Charles and the assistant director followed them out of curiosity.

Lyle's family was one of the wealthier families in the village, with a three-story house and a large courtyard. As soon as the group entered the courtyard, they heard the sound of a child crying.

Lyle quickly led Lindsay and the group into the living room, where they saw a young woman holding a two-year-old boy who was crying loudly. Seeing them enter, Lyle's wife, May Nestor, looked at him with a worried expression and said, "He woke up crying again."

Lyle nodded at her and then turned to Lindsay, "Ms. Summer, please help us."

Lindsay nodded. "Alright."

She stepped forward and reached out to May. "Let me hold the child."

May knew that her husband and cousin had gone to find a skilled mystic to help their child. But when she saw the young and beautiful Lindsay, she hesitated for a moment. Was this the mystic? She didn't look the part.

While she was hesitating, Lyle urged, "Quickly, give the child to Ms. Summer!"

She snapped out of her daze and carefully handed the child to Lindsay. Although she was half-skeptical about this young mystic, her child's condition left her no choice but to grasp at straws.

The boy continued to cry and struggle in Lindsay's arms.

"Ha, I thought Lindsay was supposed to be amazing. The kid's still crying!"

"This child does seem a bit off."

"He wasn't struggling in his mother's arms, but he's kicking and waving in Lindsay's arms."

"Maybe he doesn't like Lindsay. They say children have the sharpest eyes and can see through people."

"Is Lindsay about to fail?"

"The kid's crying even harder now. Looks like she's about to fail."

Fans of Alex, Olivia, and Justin, as well as Lindsay's detractors, were all eagerly commenting, hoping to see Lindsay fail.

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