

Chapter 85

Before the production team returned with the supplies, the child sat quietly in Lindsay's arms, playing with the coin. Lindsay asked Charles how long it would take.

After making a phone call, Charles said, "They couldn't find everything in town, so they went to the county. It should take about two hours round trip."

Lindsay suggested, "Let's go back to the courtyard to practice while we wait. Sitting here for two hours would be a waste of time."

Elric, Leslie, and Wendy agreed. "Let's head back."

Lindsay handed the child back to his mother. "When the supplies arrive, I'll draw the charm and bring it over."

May took the child and said, "Alright, thank you, Ms. Summer."

She then invited them. "Why don't you all join us for dinner tonight? No need to cook."

Lyle added, "Yes, please join us for dinner tonight. I'll come by later to get you."

Privately, he planned to ask how much Lindsay would charge for her services.

Lindsay looked at the others. "How about we have dinner here tonight?"

Elric chuckled. "Sounds good. Looks like we have dinner sorted again."

Leslie laughed. "We get to win again tonight, thanks to you."

Wendy agreed. "Yes, let us join you for dinner."

Seeing their agreement, Lindsay said to Lyle and May, "Thank you for

having us."

They quickly responded, "It's no trouble at all. We're very grateful to you."
"

After exchanging a few more words, Lindsay and the others prepared to leave.

However, as soon as the child in May's arms saw Lindsay walking away, he began to cry and struggle.

"Pretty! Pretty!" he cried, reaching out towards Lindsay, wanting her to hold him again.

Seeing the child's pitiful tears, Lindsay reached out and took him into her arms. Instantly, he stopped crying and clung to her neck, saying, "Pretty!"
"

May felt a bit awkward and reached to take the child. "Come to mommy. The pretty lady will come play with you later."

But the boy held on tightly to Lindsay, "No, want pretty."

Though he was young, he felt very comfortable and safe around Lindsay. Plus, she was very beautiful, soft, and smelled nice. He liked her a lot.

May sighed. "My son is usually very particular about who holds him. Besides his grandmother and us, he doesn't let anyone else hold him. But today, he's completely taken with Ms. Summer."

This had never happened before, indicating that Lindsay truly had a special presence. It was often said that children have a strong sixth sense.

Lindsay smiled. "How about I take him to our courtyard to play? I'll bring him back when we come over for dinner."

Seeing how attached their son was to Lindsay, the couple had no choice but to agree.

"Alright, thank you, Ms. Summer," May said, feeling relieved. They also thought it might be good for their son to spend more time with the mystic and soak up some positive energy.

So, Lindsay and the others returned to the courtyard with an extra little cutie in tow. When they arrived, the other group had already returned from their work.

Today, Justin and his group had struggled to find suitable tasks, so they ended up returning to the farm where they had packed vegetables before. This work wasn't as exhausting, and they earned thirty dollars each, along with lunch.

The four were sitting in the courtyard drinking water when they saw Lindsay walk in holding a child. They were all a bit puzzled.

Alex looked curious. "Did you guys take on a babysitting job today?"

The thought of babysitting made him recall the terror of being overwhelmed by rowdy kids on the first day.

Olivia seemed to have the same thought.



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