

## Sweet Love 3861

### Chapter 3861: A Perfect Match (53)

Hua Jin said sullenly, "Do you know how much I get paid for an episode of this TV show?"

"..."

Liang Yin frowned. Was this guy trying to show off his wealth?

"How much for an episode?" she asked, playing along and pressing for that detail.

The actor replied, "600,000!"

"6..." Liang Yin choked on her own words. She spread out her hands and did some mental calculations.

80 episodes at 600,000 per episode, he would make a total of 48 million after the filming concluded!

So much!

"That's a lot of money!"

The actor snorted. "You realize it's a lot of money! Since it's 600,000 per episode, that's my job. I have to do it seriously. Even if something like this happens, I can't drag the crew down."

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"Uh..." When Liang Yin heard this, her opinion of him suddenly shifted. "I didn't realize you were so dedicated!"

His lips curved in triumph. "Of course!"

"But if I were paid 600,000 per episode, I'd be willing to be that dedicated. However, I'm acting for you and don't get a penny of this 600,000."

The actor's lips twitched. Why hadn't he thought of that?

"See? Isn't that right?"

Liang Yin crossed her arms angrily. "Wouldn't I be working for free for you, in this case?"

"I'll give you half the pay."

"Half?"

"I'll give you 250,000 per episode after-tax. Deal?"

The actor continued, "As long as you put on a good performance, there will be a bonus payment for this show. You and I will split it fifty-fifty!"

Liang Yin was stunned. She did a quick calculation.

According to these terms Hua Jin had promised her, if she were to film an episode for 250,000 yuan, she would have at least... 20 million!

20 million?!

Liang Yin took another deep breath. Suddenly, she seemed to realize that something was wrong.

“Wait!”

“What’s the matter?”

“Let me ask you a question.”

“Uh huh?”

“Do you think... we’ll ever get back into our own bodies?”

It would have been better if she hadn’t asked. As soon as he asked the question, Hua Jin’s expression changed!

Without thinking, he said, “I’m sure we can!”

“How?” Liang Yin said in disappointment, “I wake up every day hoping that all of this is just a ridiculous dream, but every time I wake up, things are the same...”

Then she buried her face in her hands, looking worried and on the verge of tears. “Could it be that we’d never be able to get back into our own bodies?”

“You’re not allowed to say such depressing things. Even if you can’t get your body back for the rest of your life, I’m the one at a disadvantage.” The actor snorted. “You’ve become me, a big star, worth millions. I, on the other hand, have become you, poor like a pauper.”

“That’s true.”

Liang Yin’s eyes lit up. “Why didn’t I realize that?”

That’s right.

She was Hua Jin now. She was worth millions. Well then...

Seeing the light in her eyes, Hua Jin asked suspiciously, “What are you planning?”

“Ahem.” Liang Yin cleared her throat. “It just occurred to me. I’m a big star now and I’ve got money. Does it mean that I can now eat the sort of posh western food that I had never dreamed of being able to afford in the past?!”

Hua Jin felt as though he was about to spew blood! To think he’d thought she was going to make some groundbreaking statement. After becoming a celebrity with a net worth of tens of millions, all she could think about was posh western food!?

Surely she could do better than this!

#### **Chapter 3862: A Perfect Match (54)**

“Wake up already.” He reached under her armpits and tried to drag her off the bed like a doll.

But the actor had obviously made a wrong judgment.

Liang Yin was now a 1.8-meter-tall man. He himself was only about 1.6 meters tall. When he made the attempt to lift her, he found her far heavier than he had imagined. He was caught off guard and fell on her.

The girl, on the other hand, was about to get out of bed when Hua Jin fell on her.

The two of them now lay on the bed, one on top of the other, staring at each other.

Liang Yin blushed furiously.

“You...”

The actor feigned calm. “What?”

“Are you trying to take advantage of me!?”

“Are you out of your mind? Have you ever seen anyone taking advantage of themselves!?”

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“Although this is your body, it’s mine now! Please don’t touch it!”

“When did I touch anything!? And since when did this body become yours?”

“Why wouldn’t it be mine?”

“In that case, this body is also mine. I have the right to touch as I please!?”

“You... No way! Don’t you dare!”

“Let’s see if I dare.”

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After the two of them argued for about half an hour, Liang Yin finally went to wash her face and brush her teeth. After this, she sat by the bed.

The two of them began to go through the script.

It had to be said that although Liang Yin wasn’t professional and skilled in delivering her lines, she was far ahead of most ordinary new actors who had not received professional training.

This was probably what people call talent!?

The actor could almost guarantee, if there was a willing person who would give her proper guidance, she would definitely become quite accomplished at acting.

“Hua Jin?”

“?”

“It’s your turn to say your lines.”

The actor was so obviously distracted that he forgot the lines and looked quickly at the script in his hand.

Liang Yin could not help but laugh. "No way! You don't remember the lines?"

"I..." Naturally, the actor wasn't going to admit he'd been distracted. He cleared his throat. "I was just scanning."

"Oh."

As Hua Jin peeked at the lines, Liang Yin sized him up from time to time. When he was serious... he did come across as a rather attractive person! Liang Yin suddenly felt that her previous impression of Hua Jin was too biased.

Actually... he was quite an alright person!

Except sometimes, he was rather arrogant, and rather sharp-tongued. And he always made fun of others. Apart from that, he was actually a good man.

Liang Yin suddenly realized what she was thinking. This time, it was her turn to be stunned!

Hua Jin glanced at her and asked, "Are you daydreaming?"

She immediately lowered her head guiltily and stole a glance at her lines.

They went over the script seriously twice. Before they knew it, the sky had brightened.

The actor saw that it was getting late, and said, "Let's go!"

"Eh? Where to?"

"To the set, of course."

"So early?" Liang Yin glanced at the time and was surprised to see that it was only seven in the morning. "It's still so early!"

"It takes two hours to put on makeup. What did you think?"

Without further ado, Hua Jin grabbed her by the collar and hustled her towards the cloakroom. "Hurry up and get changed! Just wear anything."

Liang sighed. "The life of an actor is so tough. Do I have to get up so early every day?"

"I hope you pass them all in one take today. Otherwise, you might even be working through the night."

### **Chapter 3863: A Perfect Match (55)**

Liang Yin got changed and was herded by Hua Jin towards the set. As they walked out of the room, they ran into Xiaoqi.

Xiaoqi had planned to wake Hua Jin up, and definitely did not expect that he had even changed. What she did not know was that Hua Jin, who would usually oversleep, had actually woken up early for once, to ensure that Liang Yin had memorized all her lines.

“Ah! Master Jin, you didn’t oversleep today?”

As she spoke, Xiaoqi secretly rolled her eyes at Hua Jin, obviously thinking that he was Liang Yin. If she knew, she would definitely regret it.

Liang Yin did not react immediately. It was Hua Jin who spoke first. “I’ll accompany Master Jin to the set today. You can enjoy yourself in the hotel!”

Xiaoqi instantly felt indignant when she heard this. Usually, when Hua Jin was at location, she would take care of everything. On days that he was filming, she would always be up early and busy attending to everything.

Xiaoqi snapped, “How do you know how to take care of him? I will take care of Master Jin.”

The actor was speechless. He hadn’t realized before that this Xiaoqi was really quite annoying!

When Liang Yin saw this, she said, “Xiaoqi, let Hua... Uh, let Liang Yin come to the set with me today!”

The actor put his arm around Liang Yin’s shoulders and waved at Xiaoqi as if shooing her away. “You may go now! There’s nothing else for you!”

With that, he put his arm around Liang Yin and walked towards the set.

Xiaoqi stood rooted to the ground, dumbstruck!

She hadn’t expected the two of them to just leave like that!

This... She felt a sudden sense of precarious unease.

It was as if her status was threatened. She felt uneasy...

“Liang Yin...!” Xiaoqi gritted her teeth in hatred as she glared at the two people walking away. She seethed with anger.

In the powder room.

The actor was lying leisurely on the sofa, holding his phone and playing with it.

The stylist and makeup artist looked at each other. They had never seen such an assistant. The artist was putting on makeup, but the assistant was actually lying on the sofa and playing games, looking most comfortable!

Most importantly, she seemed very self-assured.

“Master Jin...” The actor’s personal makeup artist whispered in Liang Yin’s ear, “Your new assistant doesn’t seem to know the nature of her role!”

Liang Yin did not understand what they meant.

From her perspective, the actor wasn't an assistant to begin with. Lying on the sofa and playing games in a leisurely manner didn't seem like it should matter.

The point was, from the perspective of the others, such an assistant was simply intolerable!

"Sigh! That new assistant!"

The makeup artist said, "What are you doing alone on the couch? Everyone's busy. Why are you the only one lying down?"

Before Liang Yin could smooth things over, the actor looked up at them indifferently. With an icy smile, he replied, "What's the matter? Is there a problem with me playing games?!"

"Everyone's busy. Why are you the only one who's relaxed?"

The actor looked around and saw that all the stylists and hairdressers in the dressing room were looking at him strangely.

He locked the screen of his phone and stood up, expressionless. Then he said with a disdainful smile, "Everyone's busy because everyone's got a job to do. Isn't that normal? You're paid to work hard, aren't you?"

In other words, he was just an assistant. It was normal for him to have nothing to do while the artist was putting on makeup.

### **Chapter 3864: A Perfect Match (56)**

Did he have to stand by the side like a fool, to be considered a serious worker?

No, that wasn't being serious. That was being masochistic. Why would he stand there like a fool when there was a comfortable sofa to lie on? The actor naturally treated himself well. However, the others had clearly misinterpreted his words.

"I'm glad you know it!" The makeup artist snorted. "Get my hair clip from that cabinet!"

The actor sneered but pretended not to hear.

"Didn't you hear what I said!?" The makeup artist especially couldn't stand his condescending look. It was as if she was deliberately making things difficult for him. "I told you to bring the hair clip over!"

"You're a makeup artist. That's your job. My job, on the other hand, is to serve tea and do chores at my artiste's behest. Why should I do your job for you?"

Everyone froze.

The actor added, "Do your own job."

Everyone was even more stunned by his words.

On the other hand, Liang Yin looked down and was unwilling to join such a war.

"Is the makeup done?" The log keeper came to hurry them.

The makeup artist and stylist could not be bothered to target her. They quickly finished their makeup. Hua Jin walked over and saw that Liang Yin's face seemed to be lacking something. He picked up the lipstick and dipped the lipstick brush in it. He added a thin line of blossom at the end of her eyes.

With just one stroke, Liang Yin immediately looked seductive! Her eyes became astonishingly bewitching.

She glanced in the mirror. The addition made by the actor was subtle but its effect was not.

"You know about makeup?"

"Yes, I learned a little." The actor put down the lipstick and urged, "The log keeper's here to rush us. We have to go to the set now."

"Okay." Liang Yin stood up.

She wore special-effects makeup. She had snow-white fox ears and a silver wig. Even her contact lenses were purple. At first glance, she looked demonic.

Except...

"The wig is really heavy." Liang Yin reached out to touch the wig but Hua Jing immediately told her not to disturb it.

"Don't touch anything. If you loosen it, it'll fall off easily."

Liang Yin complained, "It's so hard being a celebrity!"

"I'm glad you know it!"

She pouted. No wonder they said that different professions were worlds apart. It was indeed difficult to understand the hardships of another industry.

As an actor, for example, not only did she have to get up early, but she also had to wear thick makeup. It was a cold day yet the plot required that she not wear anything too thick. Fortunately, the actor remembered to bring her a thick cotton coat and put it on her.

Wrapped in the thick cotton coat, Liang Yin and Hua Jin rushed to the set and saw that the preparation for the scene was in full swing. It was almost ready.

The director raised his loudspeaker and shouted instructions to the scrambling staff. When he saw Hua Jin approaching, he turned around and asked the female lead when she would be ready.

"Where's Qingge?"

On the set, in order to get the actors into their characters, the staff didn't use the artistes' stage names, but the names of the characters in the script. This way, they would be more immersed.

As their filming time approached, Liang Yin started to get nervous, looking at the complicated camera positions and various messy backdrops.

As it was a fantasy drama, many of them were green screens used for special effects.

Many of the grand looking backdrops on TV are in fact no different from ordinary cosplay props used in stage plays!

Instantly, it skipped to Liang Yin's scene.

She thought to herself, *so this is what a film set is like!*

### **Chapter 3865: A Perfect Match (57)**

So those awesome backdrops were all special effects, it was actually just an empty green screen on the set? It felt so fake!

For a moment, Liang Yin was so focused on looking at the props on the set that she completely forgot about her lines.

When the director raised his loudspeaker and shouted for everyone to get ready, she became even more nervous.

She herself hadn't realized it yet, but Hua Jin could tell she was shaking violently.

"What's the matter?" The actor studied her, frowning. "Don't tell me... you're nervous."

Liang Yin gulped and admitted openly, "Yes, a little..."

"I see you're shaking badly." He patted her on the shoulder and rubbed her stiff arms. "When filming starts, get into position like I told you. See the two cameras there?"

"Yes... I see them!"

"That's position A. That's position B."

"Oh! Understood." Liang Yin's voice was still trembling.

The actor had expected her to be nervous, so he guided her. "Let me teach you a method."

"What method?"

"Be it the director, the staff, the videographers, or the actors waiting for their turns, just treat them like dwarves."

"Pfft, that's hard to imagine!"

"Actually, there's not much difference between the set and when I went over the script with you in the room. Just immerse yourself and it will be fine!" It was a rare moment that the actor praised her.

"Actually, you're very good at acting. Once you get into character, I'm sure there'll be no issues."

"It's not the same."

"What's different?"

"See, there were just the two of us in the hotel room, right?"

The actor nodded.



“But there are so many people here!”

At a glance, there were at least dozens of people, including the director, staff, and actors waiting for their turns!

So many people were watching her act...

How could she not be nervous!?

The actor broke out in a cold sweat. “That’s why I asked you to imagine them as dwarfs.”

“I really can’t imagine it.”

“...”

“Oh no, oh no!” Liang Yin was a little fidgety. “We’re about to start. What if I mess up? The director looks really fierce. He doesn’t even smile and it feels like he eats people alive...”

“Don’t be nervous. The more you let your imagination run wild, the less you can get into the role. Now, just follow my thoughts...”

The actor coaxed her gently. “Relax. Take a deep breath. Take a cold breath.”

“Exhale...”

“Inhale again...”

“Exhale...”

“Okay, relax slowly and let all the breath out of your abdominal cavity...”

“Exhale...”

“Release the air slowly...”

“...”

The actor asked expectantly, “Did you relax a little?”

Liang Yin looked like she was on the verge of tears. “What should we do? I’m even more nervous now!?”

Before the actor could counsel her further, the log keeper arrived. “Master Jin, the director is hurrying you.”

Liang Yin shot the actor a pleading look. “What do we do? What do we do?!”

The actor’s head throbbed. “What’s there to be nervous about? The machines are dead. The staff will treat them like they’re winter melons. If you act well, are you worried that the director will scold you? The most important thing about acting is the mentality. If you act well, you’ll be fine. Your acting isn’t that bad. Even if you screw up and get an NG, you still have a chance to start over. It’s not like it’s live!”

Liang Yin still looked a little hesitant.

Hua Jin noticed this and he couldn't stand it anymore, so he gave her a huge boost. "If you perform well, I'll treat you to the poshest western food!"

Instantly, her expression changed. "Re... really?"

She instantly turned to the actor with an expression of admiration and hero worship. She was so touched that tears streamed down her face. "Can we really eat the most luxurious and classy western food?"

Hua Jin nodded gravely. "I'm a man of my word. Do not doubt me."

Liang Yin was greatly encouraged. She stood up gratefully and went to the green screen. From time to time, she turned around and pointed at him with an expression that said "You promised!"

The actor felt resigned and nodded impatiently. "I'd be a dog to lie to you."

Everything was ready. With the director's order, filming began.

"Scene 3, take 1!"

Hua Jin sneaked behind the director and looked into the camera. As the scene opened, Mu Qingge spoke first, but when the camera focused on Liang Yin, the director immediately shouted for her to stop.

"Hua Jin, where are you looking?"

The director had a fiery temper and had always pursued efficiency. When he saw Liang Yin looking away from the camera, he was furious.

Filming had begun yet he had not gotten into his character. Hua Jin was considered a veteran artiste had been in the industry for many years. How could he even make such a low-level mistake?

Liang Yin was shocked by the director's voice. She was still a little unused to things and was looking for the camera positions. She was at a loss after being shouted at by the director.

The actor, on the other hand, was used to it. He knew the director didn't mean any harm by his outburst, but it only created tension for Liang Yin.

As expected, Liang Yin, who had mustered up her courage to stand there, was aggrieved and confused by the director's roar, so much so that she could no longer get into character.

She'd never acted before, let alone experienced the things that went on on the set. She had no familiarity with it in the first place. Now that she was being yelled at, she found it impossible to get into it. And she was incredibly nervous.

Because she could not get into the right frame of mind, the director shouted more than a dozen NGs in a row. He was furious and scolded Liang Yin.

After all, she was a girl and was easily affected. She became increasingly embarrassed after being scolded so bitterly in front of so many people.

The more nervous he was, the less she could get into the zone.

One thing led to another.

Once or twice was fine, but after several times, the director finally exploded!

“Hua Jin, do you still want to act? What are you looking around for? What are you looking at? Are you trying to ruin my show? Huh?”

Liang Yin was frightened out of her wits. Her eyes turned red and tears fell quickly.

She covered her mouth, tears streaming down her face.

“Boohoo...”

The actor was stunned.

Everyone looking on was stunned as well.

They had never seen Hua Jin cry like this. No, they had never seen a man cry like this.

He cried like a weak little girl!

Good grief, what happened to Hua Jin!

Why was he crying like that?

The director was dumbfounded. He shouted at Liang Yin, “Why are you crying? You already look like a woman, but to cry like one??”

Everyone looked embarrassed and exchanged glances.

The real Hua Jin behind the director was observing all this with mounting fury.

What did he mean by he already looked like a woman, and was crying like one too?

### **Chapter 3867: A Perfect Match (59)**

Tolerate. He would tolerate this. Although he didn't want to admit it, the fact was that Liang Yin was indeed crying like a delicate damsel.

The actor felt aggrieved! His image! His idol baggage! Liang Yin had completely destroyed him.

Standing there, Liang Yin was still crying pitifully. She pouted sadly and wiped her tears. They were like pearls that kept falling. The actor couldn't stand it anymore and rushed over. He didn't have a handkerchief on him. Pinching his own sleeve, he held it up and wiped her tears with it. “Why are you crying?” he asked in a low voice.

Liang Yin did not speak and continued to cry. Her nose started to twitch. The actor was exasperated. She had only been scolded a little and it made her bawl like this.

Seeing that Liang Yin was still crying badly, the furious director pointed to the waiting area at the side and criticized, “I don't think you are in a good state of mind to continue filming. Listen, the day after tomorrow... The day after tomorrow! The day after tomorrow, in the afternoon, you have another

chance. If you continue to mess with me like today, you're out of this production team! I'll have you replaced!"

Liang Yin was stunned upon hearing this!

She hadn't expected the director to replace her just like that.

Hua Jin! The top national period drama actor! How could they replace him just like that?

The people standing around looked like they were watching an entertainment program. Outwardly, they were frowning as if they could not bear to watch on, but in fact, their underlying motives were disgusting.

The actor got onto his feet and immediately said to the director, "Hua Jin is not in good shape. I'll take him back to his room to rest."

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The director was surprised to see the girl behind him. Frowning, he snapped, "Who are you?"

"I'm Hua Jin's assistant."

"Hmph, you suck at acting, but certainly have many assistants!"

The actor's expression changed, but he said nothing.

When Liang Yin heard this, she felt indignant. She felt that she had done Hua Jin an injustice, so she said angrily, "Why did you say that..."

"Shhhh." The actor shushed her. "Speak less."

At this, Liang Yin swallowed her words and kept silent, although she felt wronged.

The actor walked her back to the hotel and into her room. "I'm sorry," she said sadly. "I didn't mean to..."

Hua Jin snorted at that. "I told you not to be nervous, but you were so nervous you didn't even get to say a line before you got NG'ed."

Liang Yin bit her lip in grievance. She wanted to say something but stopped.

"Alright then." The actor sat down on the sofa and said indifferently, "No more fancy western food either."

Liang Yin felt even more disappointed upon hearing this. The crying had stopped but now it started up again.

"Boohoo..." She cried as if she had been greatly wronged.

The actor was increasingly confused. Why did she cry even harder the moment he mentioned they were no longer going for a posh western meal? It seemed like posh western food was more important?

Hua Jin walked over to her, knelt down, took her chin in his hand, and raised his eyebrows. “How about... I take you to a meal of western food, and in turn you put on a good performance in the next shoot, eh?”

He said it so gently that Liang Yin froze.

She asked anxiously, “Will the director really replace me if I don’t put up a good performance?”

The actor shrugged. “Not necessarily. Maybe he’s calling a bluff. He may be the director, but he’s not so powerful that he can just get rid of me if he wants to. He wouldn’t dare.”

### **Chapter 3868: A Perfect Match (60)**

Liang Yin nodded as if she understood. However, when she realized that Hua Jin wanted to take her for some western food, she probed carefully, “Are you really going to treat me to western food?”

“Uh huh.”

Excited, Liang Yin put an arm around his shoulder. “You’re such a good man, Hua Jin.”

The actor broke out in a cold sweat. Treating someone to western food made him a good person? Could this girl be a real foodie?!

Liang Yin suddenly felt something strange. She glanced at Hua Jin suspiciously and suddenly reached out to grab his chest. She was immediately shocked.

“You... you can’t be not wearing that, right?”

“What does ‘that’ mean?”

“A bra...”

“No.”

Liang’s eyes almost popped out. “What? You’re not wearing it?”

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“Anyway, it’s impossible to tell whether I’m wearing it or not, right? Besides, it’s so uncomfortable. I feel so uncomfortable with my chest bound.”

“But you can’t not wear it!” Liang Yin was furious.

This Hua Jin... why does he simply act on his own! Fortunately, the weather was cooler now and he was wearing layers, so it was impossible to tell.

Liang Yin urged, “You... hurry up and put the bra on.”

The actor was rather reluctant. “Must I wear it?”

“Of course! If you don’t, I’ll run around in the nude and help you make the headlines.”

The actor was stunned. This girl was ruthless.

The actor surrendered. "Okay, I get it. I'll put it on now."

He went back to his room and returned half an hour later. Liang Yin made a point of touching him to make sure he was wearing it. Disgusted, Hua Jin pushed her hand away and blushed for no reason. "Don't go groping as you please."

"This is my body. Why do you call it groping?"

The actor looked uncomfortable. "Does it feel strange to have your chest touched?" He touched it himself again as he spoke.

"Hey, you're not to grope."

Liang Yin grabbed his hand and asked suspiciously, "Tell me the truth. Have you ever touched it in private?"

"Hmph, it's so small. Who even cares!"

However, Liang Yin was unconvinced. "You make it sound like you're so huge."

He looked horrified at that. "What do you mean?"

"I saw it in the shower. It's tiny." And soft too. What right did he have to make a joke of her 'airport runway'?

The actor burst out laughing at that. "You silly thing, why don't you take a look at it in the morning. That's what it's really like."

The actor clearly wasn't wary of Liang Yin, and never thought that the woman would threaten him by taking photographs she shouldn't be taking.

Liang Yin did not understand initially, but for some reason, she took Hua Jin's words to heart. When she woke up the next morning, she felt certain physiological changes. It was swollen and rather painful. It was as if it had accumulated infinite power.

Puzzled, she pulled back the covers and scanned the area curiously, only to see a small swelling that created a tent-like structure in that particular area, bulging high.

Liang Yin's mouth formed a huge letter "O".

What was this? This thing... came in two forms? This time, it was Liang Yin's turn to be dumbfounded!

It was too scary.

It was too scary.

*So men's bodies are actually so magical?*

*The human race is amazing.*

...

As soon as Hua Jin entered the room, he saw Liang Yin sitting uneasily on the sofa. When she saw him walking in, she immediately turned her face to the side, looking awkward.

## Chapter 3869: A Perfect Match (61)

The actor had no idea that she had actually taken his suggestion and “examined” his body.

That was why she had blushed furiously when she saw Hua Jin.

Hua Jin was a little surprised, noticing how flushed she was.

“What’s wrong? Why is your face so red?” He reached out and touched her face. He couldn’t help but laugh. “Why have you turned so red?” He muttered, don’t tell me you’re sick and feverish?

Liang Yin slapped his hand away. “Why are you up so early today?”

“Have you forgotten? I promised to take you for a meal of western food.”

Only then did Liang Yin remember and was a little stunned. She had not expected him to take their agreement to heart.

The Maria.

It was the most famous restaurant in the capital city. Although it was not the most expensive and luxurious restaurant, it was the one that Hua Jin thought had the best food. However, reservations were required. Fortunately, Hua Jin had asked Qin Zhou to make a booking, a private room for two.

Before going out, Hua Jin fully geared up with his sunglasses and a large jacket. However, realizing that he wasn’t who he was anymore, he took them off again. After he urged Liang Yin to put on her full gear, the two of them headed out to the restaurant. However, despite being in full cover-up, Hua Jin still looked cautious, as if he was afraid of being discovered by the paparazzi.

“You’re already wrapped up like this. What are you afraid of?”

“You don’t understand. Those paparazzi are everywhere.”

He remembered once stopping a taxi on the way back from an event. As he was about to get out of the car, he noticed something strange on the door frame. There was actually a pinhole camera installed next to the armrest. It was only then that it dawned on him, the driver was a paparazzo in disguise?

Many celebrities in the studio city fell for it.

Some of them went to nightclubs and private clubs to hang out, and the paparazzi pretended to be taxi drivers, writing articles that were twisted out of context.

Perhaps there the celebrity might not have said anything wrong, but in the industry, the paparazzi were most terrifying, they were like the demons and ghosts of the underworld. Who knew how far they could twist the truth from words taken out of context?

Reality has proven that the fans’ trust is fragile. A saying goes that water can carry a boat as well as capsize it.

So the actor had been careful.

When they arrived at the western restaurant, Hua Jin didn't allow Liang Yin to remove his heavy coat until they were inside the private room.

In the private room, the dining table and chairs were next to the window. The windows were made of privacy glass. While guests sitting inside were able to see what was outside, people outside couldn't look in.

The dining table had been laid in advance, dedicated waiters filed into the private room. In a posh restaurant, even the waiters were elegant and handsome.

Liang Yin was a little embarrassed in front of the waiting staff. It was her first time eating western food and she didn't even know which hand to use with her knife and fork. She was inevitably worried that she would make a fool out of herself.

Hua Jin could tell at a glance, so he took out his wallet and gave the waiter a hundred. "You don't have to serve here anymore, thank you."

The waiter took it with a smile and slowly retreated.

Liang Yin was touched by his thoughtfulness. She smiled, and the smile was infinitely warm.

"You know, this is the first time I'm having a western meal with a man."

It was like a date. But she didn't say this aloud.

The actor was oddly surprised to hear that. He noticed Liang Yin's choice of words. She said it was her first western meal with a man.

### **Chapter 3870: A Perfect Match (62)**

She said she was having western food with a man, not a celebrity, for the first time. She actually treated him like an ordinary man.

When Hua Jin heard this, he was overwhelmed by a sense of relief. It had been a long time since he had been as relaxed as this moment. Having debuted for so long, few people seemed to view him as an ordinary man.

He no longer had to act like an idol. The man leaned back lazily in his chair. He crossed his arms, puzzled. "Ever been on a date?"

"What?"

"Have you ever dated a man?"

Liang Yin replied, "No, I've never had a boyfriend."

"Then, consider this your first date."

Liang Yin teased, "But you're not my boyfriend. Besides, eating with a woman doesn't count as a date, right?"



Hua Jin snorted arrogantly and pressed the serving bell. Two rings later, a sweet appetizer was served. The two bowls of corn chowder with crispy toasts were rich and delicious.

Liang Yin kept observing Hua Jin. She had never eaten posh western food before, so even handling a simple appetizer made her feel a little helpless.

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Understanding the distress, the actor took a piece of toast with his bare hands and dipped it into the corn soup. When Liang Yin saw it, she immediately followed suit and dipped the toast in the soup. The crispy toast immediately softened and the rich aroma filled her mouth.

“Wow...” An extremely satisfied expression appeared on Liang Yin’s face!

Delicious! Good food could really bring happiness. The piece of French toast swept away the gloom that Liang Yin had experienced on the set, so all her disappointment and sadness disappeared.

Hua Jin was dumbfounded. It was just a slice of toast. Wasn’t it rather exaggerated?

Very soon, the waiter brought over another thin-base pizza. The actor cut her a slice and Liang Yin took a bite. He was quite at a loss for reaction at her expression of enjoyment. It turned out that sometimes, happiness was such a simple thing. Even simply a portion of corn chowder?

Liang Yin said enviously, “You can eat such delicious food every day. I’m jealous.”

Hua Jin gave her a meaningful look. “I envy you for the ability to feel so happy over a portion of corn chowder.”

Liang Yin’s expression froze. She understood the underlying meaning of his words.

She looked down at the corn chowder beside her and said wistfully, “Because I’ve never tasted anything so good.”

“Is that so?”

“When you’ve never had it, you’ll treasure it and it will bring happiness. When something is beyond your own ability to attain, it becomes especially precious.”

Liang Yin continued, “When I was young, I was especially envious of a neighbor’s child. Her parents were divorced and no one cared about her since she was little. She was alone and could play for as long as she wanted. It didn’t matter even when it got dark. She didn’t do her homework and didn’t do well in her exams. She was never criticized. However, later, when it happened to me, I started to envy the other students in the class. They had parents. When they returned home, they had the warmth of their family.”

Liang Yin sighed as the actor replied, “If you ate the same corn chowder every day, you’ll get tired of it. Things you like aren’t so rare once they become the norm. That’s how life works. There’s never full satisfaction. It seems that it’s only when you lose something that you feel how precious it was.”