

Chapter 1311: noblewoman and shrew

Suddenly, she actually smiled, and that smile was extremely cold.

At night, Lu Qin returned. He had to make announcements and do programs from time to time, so it was considered a lot of time for him to return here.

However, the moment he entered the room, he saw that the room was in a mess. There were things littered on the bed, and there were unwashed clothes on the floor.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan was still half-lying on the bed, flipping through the script from time to time.

She could also stay in such a place.

Lu Qin noticed that something was wrong with Yan Huan. Something was not right. It had been wrong for a long time, and now it was even more so. He could no longer control her temper.

“What’s Wrong?” He walked over and sat beside Yan Huan. He put his arm around her shoulder. Yan Huan did not push him away. Of course, she was neither cold nor warm. She was very cold.

She took the phone to the side, opened it, and threw it to Lu Qin.

Lu Qin took the phone in confusion. There happened to be a video inside. He opened the video, and it showed his mother, Qin Xiaoyue, spitting all over the place. There was also the look of Qiuxia’s nostrils soaring into the sky.

The more Lu Qin looked at it, the worse his expression became.

This wasn’t some noblewoman. This was simply a shrew cursing the streets. She had one hand on her waist, and the other hand stretched out, pointing at the air. Lu Qin believed that Qin Xiaoyue actually wanted to poke Yan Huan.

“Mom is like this. It’s not like you don’t know. She’s not that bad. You just have to go along with her.” Lu Qin placed his phone on the table and helped Qin Xiaoyue relieve herself, “Ever since dad passed away, her personality has changed. She has to change herself into a shrew so that others won’t bully me. Uncle’s family seems to be smiling at us all the time, but they actually want us to die. Mom also wants to protect me. She has been having a hard time these past few years.”

“Don’t be calculative with her.”

“I’m not calculative with her.” Yan Huan went along with Lu Qin’s words. She was too lazy to even mock Lu Qin for flattering Qin Xiaoyue. Everyone knew what kind of character Qin Xiaoyue was.

“I knew it. You’re the most understanding person.” Lu Qin put his arm around her shoulder again and got up to press on her.

“I want to read the script.” Yan Huan struggled to get out. “There are still some things that I don’t understand.”

Lu Qin could only give up. Actually, he did not have much thought. Recently, he had been very busy with work. He had almost been busy all day. When he came back, he only wanted to take a shower and sleep. He did not want to do anything.

“Then I will go to the guest room to sleep. You should carefully study it again. Don’t throw away the best actress Yan.”

Lu Qin planted another kiss on Yan Huan’s face. When he was about to leave, he heard Yan Huan’s voice. It sounded like the wind outside. It wasn’t cold, but for some reason, it blew on his body, it was a different kind of cold.

“That Qiuxia threw away all my clothes. I can’t hire such a Big Buddha. I want to find another nanny. You Won’t let me wash my clothes by myself, will you?”

This clearly sounded like a spoiled tone, but in Lu Qin’s ears, there was an unspeakable irony.

Lu Qin recalled the video he saw just now. Qin Xiaoyue’s smeared face really made him lose face. Also, there was Qiuxia’s fierce face.

She clearly called him by an antique name, but she had a face that people didn’t like.

“Okay, I’ll tell mom to let that Qiuxia go.” He turned his face away. “You can find whichever one you want. Find one that you like.”

Yan Huan was happy now. She had specially closed the script. As for the things in the room, she would tidy them up herself when she wanted to.

Moreover, her clothes were sent to the dry cleaning shop. She didn’t need to wash them by hand. Even if she dirtied them, it was her own business

Outside, it was the first time that Lu Qin’s face had darkened with Qin Xiaoyue because of Yan Huan.

“Mom, didn’t I tell you before? Why did you provoke her for no reason? Haven’t you learned your lesson the last few times?”

“I provoked her?”

Qin Xiaoyue was unhappy when she heard this. Her face also became long. It seemed that every mother was like this. They all thought that this woman was called a daughter-in-law and that outsiders were here to steal her son. Look.., this made her son Dizzy. Now that he was talking to his mother like this, why did she want this son?

“How can I provoke her?” When Qin Xiaoyue said this, the flesh on her face also shook. “How can a wife marry like this? She doesn’t work every day and only knows how to eat and sleep.”

“If she doesn’t eat or sleep, what do you want her to do?” Lu Qin asked Qin Xiaoyue in return. “Let her cook for you and clean for you. She’s in a bad mood. She Won’t help me with the scenes. If she won’t help me with the scenes, what will I do?”

Lu Qin finally spoke the truth. As a mother, he couldn't help his son since he was young. He didn't expect her to help him. He didn't rely on her. Anyway, he couldn't be relied on. He could at least rely on himself, so could he not hold him back.

"Mom, I haven't become famous yet. I have to borrow her fame. She has the resources I need. My current stir-frying also needs the money in her hands. Look at what you've done recently. She's becoming more and more disobedient and more and more rebellious."

When Qin Xiaoyue heard this, she also shut her mouth and didn't say anything. However, she couldn't swallow her anger. How could a daughter-in-law be angry at her mother-in-law? She even wanted a few broken necklaces from her, yet she hid them away and even said that she was going to wash them.., if she didn't want to give them, then she didn't want to give them. and she even said it so nicely.

What was the point of earning so much money? She didn't know how to be filial to her mother-in-law and let her use it. She kept it in her hands every day and didn't want to come over even if she wanted to.

In fact, everyone knew that Qin Xiaoyue was merely borrowing to show off. It was because Yan Huan didn't give her the jewelry and didn't give her any money. In the past, as long as she went to ask for it, Yan Huan would give her over a hundred thousand, two hundred thousand pocket money. But now, she hadn't given her a single cent for a long time. She didn't even say a word. What she wanted, she gave it unwillingly and refused to give it.

Lu Qin saw that Qin Xiaoyue finally did not speak, so he knew that she had listened to him

"She wants to change to another nanny, and I agreed. You told that Qiuxia to leave immediately. You clearly know that she hates Mei Zhi, yet you still wanted to get Mei Zhi's sister here. Do you have to let your temper flare up? You Can't care about anyone, right? "She still wants to read the script now. I finally got her to play a role and let her act alongside me. As long as I take a few more steps, I can become famous. We can do whatever we want."

Qin Xiaoyue was still unwilling in her heart. There was not a trace of a smile on her face, but she listened to Lu Qin's final words.

Chapter 1312: she didn't have a brain

Lu Qin heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that he had managed to convince Qin Xiaoyue. When he turned around, he realized that there was a man standing not far away. This man was extremely tall and extremely cold, his body was so stiff that it looked like ice shards had fallen on the ground. It was almost as if he found it difficult to breathe.

Lu Qin's expression changed. How much of their conversation had he heard?

"Big Brother,"he called out, the smile on his face extremely ugly.

Lu Yi turned around and left in large strides. He was still wearing the prosecutor's uniform at the moment. His movements were smooth and extremely oppressive. Even someone as old as Lu Qin did not dare to take another look.

Lu Yi's face was dark. No one knew what he was thinking until he walked into the courtyard. When he was about to leave, he realized that there was still a woman sitting on the lawn outside. She was still wearing a long nightgown, her calves were exposed, and even her feet were exposed. The wind blew against her thin clothes from time to time, and she did not know that it was cold.

He saw her sitting there. There was a different smell. Yes, it was the smell.

The smell of roast chicken.

At this moment, Yan Huan was sitting on the lawn with a chicken in her arms. This was a skill that she had recently learned from Old Master Lu. Sigh, stealing chickens. At this moment, she was gnawing on a difficult chicken with one hand.

She really raised her head to look at the sun and lowered her head to chew on the chicken drumstick.

When she lowered her head again, she realized that a pair of big feet had already moved in front of her, looking down at her from above.

Yan Huan took another bite of the chicken meat. When she raised her head, she saw a man in uniform standing in front of her. From her current angle, she realized that he was very, very tall. He was almost as tall as the sky.

He looked at her just like that, and she did the same. However, she didn't forget to eat the chicken drumstick.

And the current style was definitely not perfect.

Lu Yi looked at Yan Huan's feet that were placed outside.

Then, he strode away.

Yan Huan put the chicken drumstick to her mouth again and took a bite.

With a bang, something suddenly fell on the ground. She lowered her head again and saw that it was a pair of slippers on the ground. When she raised her head, she saw that Lu Yi was still standing straight and didn't move at all.

Yan Huan Thought for a moment. She seemed to be hesitating about something. In the end, she steeled her heart and pulled another drumstick from the chicken and placed it in front of Lu Yi.

Forget it. She did not have a cold war with him. She had just returned to the beginning. On account of him giving her the slippers, on account of a bowl of noodles.

And Lu Yi actually took it by accident.

He held the drumstick foolishly, with an impulse to throw it away. With his clothes and another drumstick, he told him what kind of image this was.

And Yan Huan had already put her feet into the slippers. She happily shook her feet and continued to face the sun, eating the chicken in her arms, not caring if her clothes would get dirty.

It had been a long time since she had lived so recklessly.

When she was alone, she could do whatever she wanted. However, now that she was not alone, it was more difficult for her to live. However, she did not understand what kind of people she needed to look at, did she really need to look at other people's faces?

She could not afford to buy a house, or a car, or she could not go to Singapore.

But what was she living for?

If a man really loved a woman, shouldn't he protect her everywhere? Shouldn't he protect her from all the disasters? Shouldn't he spoil her like a little princess?

Shouldn't he give her a guarantee on his marriage certificate?

And was she considered to be married to Lu Qin?

They just signed a contract. There was no wedding dress, no wedding, no blessings from family and friends, and no love from the Lu family.

Then, she sold her entire life to Lu Qin.

She took another bite of the chicken drumstick and ate it. The wind was still blowing on her body. The very quiet wind was also a little cold.

"Alright, we can leave now. Lu Qin walked over and tidied up Yan Huan's queue. How's Your Script Going?"

"It's alright." Yan Huan smiled. However, the smile in her eyes faded a little. She was increasingly unfamiliar with this man in front of her. In fact, she did not even know why she loved him so much that she had to marry him.

She loved him so much that she had to marry him.

She loved him so much that she had to marry him.

But now, the more she looked at his face, the more she couldn't figure out what was supporting this love of hers. What was it about him?

These days, she had been thinking about it. After so many things had happened, she knew that this man wasn't a good man, and he didn't love her.

She lowered her head, picked up her luggage, and prepared to leave. When they reached the door, they met Lu Yi and grand-master extinction.

Fang Zhu held onto Lu Yi's arm and lifted her chin slightly. If there was a tail behind her butt, then the tail would definitely be up.

Yan Huan kept her head down, unlike in the past, when she ridiculed her parents' ugliness. Lu Yi found an ugly girlfriend.

She thought about herself. What was the use of having a good face? How could she be better than others? Other than being good looking, she had no parents, no family, no one who studied well, and no

one who had intelligence. To put it bluntly, now that she thought about it., it was just like what Old Master Lu had said.

A playboy was heartless, but an actor had no intentions.

In a truly powerful family, they would not marry a woman like her who only had a face. Because she really only had a face, and not a brain.

When she passed Lu Yi, she seemed to be able to smell the scent of kapok on his body. It was once very close, but now it was far away. It had returned to the beginning, and it was also unfamiliar.

As for Lu Qin, he was using brand-name Cologne.

Actually, Yan Huan preferred men to be cleaner and not to use perfume. In fact, even she did not like to use perfume.

Her assistant put her suitcase in the car, and Lu Yi sat in it as well.

“What’s wrong? Why aren’t you speaking today? Aren’t you always competing with Fang Zhu every time you see her?”

“What’s there to compete with?” Yan Huan asked Lu Qin. “Even a fool can tell that I’m prettier than her.”

“Yes, you’re way prettier than her.” Lu Qin hugged Yan Huan tightly and buried his face in her neck. Yan Huan resisted the urge to move, but she felt that the one hugging him was not Lu Qin, but., a poisonous snake. What else could it be? She felt as if she had been bitten by a pig.

She turned around and saw the door. The person was still there. She didn’t know what the woman said, but Lu Yi seemed to have moved. The two of them seemed to be kissing each other.

How could you bite down on such a hard master extinction? How hard must your teeth be.

Chapter 1313: had to be shot

?

Lu Yi suddenly raised his face and looked at the car. The car had already left his sight and disappeared at the other end of the road.

“What’s Wrong?” Fang Zhu raised his face and quickly lowered it again. He was looking for something in his bag. “I seem to have forgotten my pen. You can send me back again.”

Lu Yi took out the key from his body. Fang Zhu was inside while he was outside. It did look like they were kissing each other, but it wasn’t

The two of them weren’t romantic at all. The two of them were more suited for a long-term relationship. No, it was more suitable for them to live together.

Yan Huan suddenly opened her eyes and placed her hand on her forehead. She was already on the plane. Looking out from the window, she could already see the clouds breaking through the river

She often took a plane, and this was not the first or second time. In the past, flying everywhere had become his habit. Sometimes, he would be here today, and at night, he would go to another city.

Sometimes, he would have to travel to several cities in a day. It was not easy being an actress. On the contrary, it was very tiring.

It was just that this kind of tiring was invisible to others. They could only see her bright side, but they did not know how much pain she had suffered and how many injuries she had suffered.

Also, she shook her head.

She wanted to get rid of those things that should not be in her mind.

And that sentence, Huanhuan, Huanhuan..

Whose voice was it? who was calling her.

“What’s Wrong?” Lu Qin’s voice rang in her ears

“Nothing, I’m just a Little Airsick.” Yan Huan closed her eyes and leaned her head against the seat of the plane.

“Why are you airsick?” Lu Qin placed his hand on her forehead. As expected, he could feel the slight perspiration on her forehead. Moreover, her complexion wasn’t too good. She was really airsick, but it was impossible.., it wasn’t that she wasn’t Airsick in the past. How did she suddenly become airsick.

“I only discovered it a few times.” Yan Huan opened his eyes and stared at him.

“If I say that I’m Airsick and don’t want to fly around, can I stop filming?”

“Nonsense.” Lu Qin gently pinched Yan Huan’s face, “Your schedule has been arranged. The cast and crew have also decided on the actors. Although this role is the second female lead, I spent a lot of effort to get it for you.”

Yan Huan smiled. Her smile was a little cold, but it did not reach her eyes.

She would rather not have such an opportunity.

She closed her eyes again, but because she was not feeling well, Qin Qing did not disturb her.

Yan Huan gently opened his eyes, but he looked outside. If he truly loved her, how could he bear to let her endure such discomfort, even pain.

Shouldn’t that be empathy.

However, Lu Qin did not feel empathy. He was happily chatting with his companions and would help them pour water. However, he never asked the person sitting next to him. It was his woman, and he had chased her back.

The plane flew tens of thousands of miles high in the sky before it finally stopped.

The plane arrived at Shadow City. At this time, there were not many studios in Shadow City, so it appeared a little deserted.

Outside, naturally, they needed to avoid suspicion. After all, he and Lu Qin hadn't made any public announcements, especially since Lu Qin's career had just started, and he was now somewhat famous, he was also a newbie who was highly regarded.

"Miss Yan, how do you feel here?" The person in charge of the production asked Yan Huan. Although Yan Huan wasn't very popular now, and his popularity was outdated, it would be best if she could play the supporting role. After all., her acting skills were not bad.

It was just that everyone knew Yan Huan's character and he loved to act like a big shot. However, he had the ability to do so. His good looks and high viewership ratings were enough to support the entire production. Not to mention his popularity, his face was already there.

Even he was surprised that a production like theirs could invite Yan Huan. It had been a long time since Yan Huan had accepted such a long production.

Yan Huan's assistant looked at the furnishings inside, and his face was actually rather bitter. "Can we book a hotel?"

"We only booked this place. The hotels have all been booked out. The timing of their arrival this time wasn't quite right. It just so happens that a few large-scale tour groups have already booked up all the hotels. Even though there aren't many film crews right now, their luck is still not good. There aren't any hotels, only small hotels like this. Although the conditions are a little bad, it's close to the film studio. If everyone stays together, they can also find some time to study the plot and so on."

He felt that this wasn't too bad.

He just didn't know if the outdated best actress Yan would mind. Based on her past personality, he really felt a headache coming on. If best actress Yan didn't give up, what would he do? Where would he find a hotel for her, the current rising stars didn't have such a big name. Of course, he didn't dare to say these words.

The assistant was in a difficult position, and so was the person in charge of the production team, yan Huan walked over and touched the table. It was not bad. It was quite clean.

Yan Huan was already sitting on the bed. She was very satisfied with this place. She was no longer picky. It was much better than the place where she and Yi Ling used to live,

the assistant wanted to cry again. "Miss Yan, have you forgotten? You Can't sleep on a hard bed." It was not that she was being pretentious, nor was it that Yan Huan was acting like a big shot. Yan Nan's waist was injured, so he could not sleep on a hard bed, otherwise, his back would hurt.

"It's alright. I'm much better now, and I won't be staying here for long. I can go back after filming." Yan Huan stood up, took his suitcase, and placed it on the wooden bed. He opened it again, took out his things, and put them away one by one.

That was it. Everyone else was the same. What else could she, who was outdated, ask for? It wasn't like the past anymore.

After everything was packed, everyone got used to the uncomfortable feeling of getting off the plane. The production team was still setting up the place and making a series of preparations.

As for the actors, they were all resting and resting.

Yan Huan lay on the blanket. Actually, he was quite satisfied with this place. Although it was a little small, it was small. However, it had all the internal organs. There was a small bathroom inside with windows, the ventilation was pretty good and there wasn't any strange smell. Although the wooden bed was a little hard, it wouldn't be a big problem to have an extra blanket.

In reality, she wasn't that particular. It was just that others thought that she was too pretentious. In reality, it wasn't. It was just that her body didn't allow it. If she was too particular, she wouldn't have been able to act during the filming, she didn't even need a stand-in. She was the one who did it. Every time she acted, she would risk her life to do it.

As for Lu Qin, he wouldn't come looking for her. Of course, she wouldn't go looking for him either.

Chapter 1314: chat software

The two of them could be considered husband and wife at home, but on the outside, even if they were just partners, no one would know. It turned out that she was already living in the Lu family. It turned out that she was actually about to marry into a wealthy family.

But was this really a wealthy family?

She wanted to use her money to subsidize Lu Qin's packaging costs. Her things were taken away by her mother-in-law one by one. Even the place where she lived was also uncle's, and the food she ate was also uncle's.

Just like that, the three of them ate as if it was a matter of course. It was as if her uncle's family owed them, but even if they owed them, they were still blood brothers. Was this considered blood brothers, they were not blood brothers at all, alright.

To put it bluntly, their entire family was the product of a mistress. Now, they were parasites living in her uncle's house.

This was only natural. Although Yan Huan was used to being thick-skinned, her own face was red. With her wealth, even if she did not marry into a rich family, she would not be less than others. She was only 25 years old, she could earn around 100 million a year. When she was 35 years old, she would stop filming. At that time, she would have 2 billion in her hands. Then, she would invest something and she would not need to act, she would be able to live a rich life.

She would not necessarily need to rely on others.

So now that she thought about it, it seemed that between her and Lu Qin, Lu Qin was borrowing her light and stepping on her to climb up step by step. It was just that she did not know when she would reach the peak, so what was she then.

He said that at that time, he would not need her to act, so she would not need to act, and she would not need to take on other jobs.

But if she did not act, what could she do? It seemed that she only knew how to act, and other than acting, she did not know how to do anything else.

Be a good wife and mother.

She was willing, but as for Qin Xiaoyue, would she agree? When she could not give her beautiful jewelry, clothes, makeup, and a large amount of pocket money, she might find her even more displeasing.

Lu Qin said that Qin Xiaoyue became like this because she wanted to protect him. However, although she didn't say anything at that time, she didn't refute because of Lu Qin's face, and she knew very well in her heart.

It was like a dog changing to eat SH * t.

It was impossible for some people's natures to not change, just like Qin Xiaoyue.

Fortunately, it wasn't too late to wake up now. She had already started to plan for herself. She wouldn't be stupid enough to give Lu Qin the 100 million or so she sold the house for free.

At this moment, she seemed to be a little bored, especially lying here. She would think too much. The more she thought about it, the more regretful she became. How did she end up like this.

She thought for a moment and suddenly thought of something.

She took out her phone and started to flip through it. There was a chat app in her phone. She didn't use much, and she wasn't too good at such high-tech stuff.

She called her assistant over and asked her assistant to teach her how to play. She thought that she was too lonely and really needed something to succeed. Her assistant's face didn't even look happy when she accepted the role, he looked like he hated her for failing to meet his expectations. However, what could Yan Huan Do? She couldn't leave the Lu family yet, and she couldn't leave Lu Qin either. Even if she left, at least she couldn't leave like this.

As for the method of using this chat app, it was not too difficult. Moreover, Yan Huan was not stupid. After learning it for a while, she understood.

When she first started playing this, it was still quite novel, so she even gave herself a beautiful profile picture. However, after trying for a long time, she still could not find a suitable one. She took her phone and directly took a picture of herself, initially, she just wanted to try it out, but she didn't expect the effect to be quite good.

Mm, this was the one. She was very satisfied with this.

Then, she held her phone and basked in her beauty for a long time.

As expected, the beauty of best actress Yan was still there. Even if she took a picture casually, she would still be very pretty even without the need to fix the picture. Although she was outdated, she was still Yan Huan.

It was just that her upper body was empty and she didn't have any good friends. She first dragged her assistant in, and her assistant quickly passed her certification. She even chatted with her assistant for a while, but it was just chatting, she really felt that there was nothing left to talk about with her assistant.

One was here, and the other was over there.

There was a wall between them, and the volume was a little louder. The other party could hear it, and they still needed to continue chatting like this. If there was anything, they couldn't just say it directly.

Therefore, Yan Huan didn't really like this kind of chat app, so she had always known about it, but she had never really played it.

She threw her phone to the side, but after a while, she picked it up again, flipped it left and right, and looked for the add friend app.

She typed a string of numbers on it, and then clicked to confirm.

In the end, when she clicked to add him as a friend, she was stunned. How did she add his number? She hurriedly threw her phone to the side, and even her fingers could not help but align.

She had accidentally seen this number once and even took a photo of it with her phone. Because she had seen it too many times, although she did not remember the number, she still remembered this number. It was still in her brain, sometimes she thought that she had forgotten, but now she knew that this kind of memory was still there.

Suddenly, with a ding, her phone rang.

She hurriedly took the phone out from the bedside, and at this time, her palms were covered in sweat.

She bit her red lips, which hurt her. Then, she put the phone in front of her. There was an additional person on the phone, and her interface was quite empty. There were three, an assistant, and herself, there was also that person.

She clicked on the profile picture of that person. It was the simplest one. She might have just randomly found a picture and put it up. There was no special note. Even the name was stiff.

Lu Yi

There were still people with real names nowadays. It was really rare. The assistant said that they all had very beautiful names.

And indeed, this was their real name. Because this was Lu Yi's number, she took it apart like a ghost. However, what should she do now? Should she delete it? However, she thought about it again and decided not to delete it, leave it there. She didn't use it often anyway.

She threw her phone to the side, then hugged the pillow and fell asleep. Because there was an extra layer of bedding, it was still soft and didn't feel uncomfortable. She had just gotten off the plane, she had not adjusted to the jet lag, so she slept very deeply. When she woke up, the sky was already dark. She sat up and touched her waist. Fortunately, she did not feel uncomfortable. It was within the acceptable range.

Her assistant brought her a box lunch. The box lunch was not bad, and it was still warm. She was also a little hungry, so she did not choose food. The assistant told her about the recent arrangements of the production team and told her about the things she had to do the next day. Although she was not unwilling now, it was already like this, she could only accept it.

Chapter 1315: digging a hole

Yan Huan's role as the villain had started from the very beginning. Although she was the second female lead, Yan Huan felt that she was actually the first female lead. Si Yu's scenes had appeared the most in the entire drama, she had the most scenes and the most lines. This was also the most obvious part of the character's personality.

Before she did not like this kind of role at all, but for some reason, she liked it now.

She used to like the perfect life, because what she pursued was this kind of perfect, safe and smooth, just like the Prince and Cinderella, fairy tales always ended with the princess and the Prince living happily together.

Therefore, the roles that she played were all characters like White Lotus, Mary Sue, and the Holy Mother. Just as she said, her appearance was extremely deceiving. Acting in such a Mary Sue Drama., the image of the Holy Mother White Lotus was the best.

However, her acting skills could only be here. If she wanted to break through, then she would have to challenge different characters. However, before she could challenge the tiger, she had already become outdated. She just didn't expect., Lu Qin had given her a chance. She did not want it, but now she was interested in it.

This Si Yu was a good opportunity to challenge her.

Compared to her previous roles as the White Lotus Flower, Si Yu seemed to have real flesh and blood. It was not a dream. She, who was somewhat realistic, lived at the lowest level. Strictly speaking., in fact, she was not wrong. She was just looking for her own feelings. What was wrong with that? who did not live like this now.

After all, there were too few people who had a smooth life, and most people lived under such struggles.

She seemed to have found the feeling of a little rain, and this feeling was currently good.

She took the script again and began to flip through it page by page. She was also trying to figure out the characters in the script and the light and darkness in their hearts.

Everyone had light and darkness in their hearts. The only difference was whether there was more light or more darkness. Was this the darkness before dawn or the darkness after dusk

One was sunny, while the other was dark.

She didn't know how long she had been flipping through it, but she had some clear thoughts in her mind. She had grasped at least seventy percent of Si Yu's personality.

She yawned and looked at her watch. It was already past two in the morning. It was already past two in the morning, so she should be asleep. She could wake up a little later tomorrow. After all, the preparatory work had not been completed yet, the residence team would give them three days to adapt, and the three days would be left to their own devices.

Yan Huan pulled up the blanket and lay down. However, she was unable to fall asleep. She sat up again and took her phone to flip through it. In the end, she accidentally bumped into the chat app.

On the chat app, there were only three pitiful friends. Other than her assistant, only his profile picture was lit up. This must be him.

She thought about it and typed out two words.

“Hello.”

Then, she left her phone here. She thought that with that person’s personality, he probably wouldn’t answer. She grabbed the blanket and felt a little sleepy. When she heard a ding, she was shocked.

This voice was very familiar. She had studied it with her assistant for an entire afternoon before she was familiar with it. In that afternoon, she had heard this voice the most.

This was the voice of the chat app. Someone had replied to her message,

she then grabbed a corner of the blanket and wiped the sweat from her palms on the blanket. Only then did she grab her phone tightly and place it in front of her eyes before she turned it on.

The ‘hello’ that she had sent was still there. After that, she had also added ‘hello’.

He had replied to her.

He had actually replied to her.

Didn’t he say that he didn’t talk about this?

But who said that he didn’t talk about this? Who said that?

It seemed like she said it herself, but how could she know if he didn’t talk about it? Maybe he liked to talk the most after work, but that person’s personality didn’t seem like he liked to talk. She felt that.., he should like staring blankly at the computer, or maybe he didn’t touch these things.

Could it be that people didn’t look alike? The colder and stiffer they looked on the outside, the stiffer they were on the inside.

However, she didn’t know what to do when she looked at the lit profile picture for half a day. It was as if she had dug a hole and jumped into it herself.

In the end, she turned off her phone and pulled the quilt to continue sleeping. Not long after, she really fell asleep. However, she had another dream where someone was calling her name.

Huanhuan... Huanhuan..

Who Was it, who was it, and why was it this voice again?

She opened her eyes and cold sweat appeared on her forehead. She sat up and poured herself a glass of water to drink. As she drank the water, she gently exhaled and walked to the window, the sky outside the window was still dark. At this time, it was only 3:30 in the morning, and she had only slept for half an hour.

She put down the cup. Her heart was not in a mess, but she was unexpectedly awake. She could not fall asleep. She did not know if it was because she had not adjusted her jet lag, or if she had slept too much during the day, as a result, she could not sleep well at night.

She walked to the side of the bed and removed the shoes on her feet. Then, she took out her phone and lay on the quilt. She took the phone and opened it again. She saw the chat app at a glance.

HMM, is he still there?

He didn't leave.

The profile picture was still lit. The assistant told her that when the profile picture was lit, the person was there. If there were no signs, then the person was on the computer.

And the conversation above was a pitiful four sentences.

Hello.

Hello.

And then..

It was gone.

"Are you still there?" She typed a few more words. After hesitating, she finally sent these out. She couldn't sleep and was a little too lonely, even though she didn't want to jump into this pit anymore.

"MHM." Very quickly, a word came over from the other side. It was just like how she knew him. He was a man of few words.

Actually, Yan Huan didn't think too much about it. After all, her identity was already destined. She actually just wanted to find someone to chat with and treat him as a stranger.

"You're not asleep?"

The Other Side took the initiative to reply again. In fact, it was just two words.

"I fell asleep and woke up again." Yan Huan pressed on his phone. Then, she lay down and brought the phone to her eyes.

"Why?" The reply came very quickly. Yan Huan had to spend a long time to call. If he had to reply, it would only take a few seconds.

The time had not been adjusted.

Chapter 1316: is there anyone you like

Yan Huan pursed her lips. At this moment, she was like a little girl who had been wronged. She did not think about anything else. She simply kept her temper and did not think much about it. She also did not do much. She just simply chatted with each other, she returned to the beginning.

She did not have any status, nor did she have any past. She did not have any sour soup noodles or fried rice.

There was no reply from the other side for a long time. Yan Huan thought that the other party had ignored her and was annoyed with her. Since they were tired of her, they did not want to chat with her anymore.

In the end, when she was about to throw her phone away, the other side only replied with a message. Furthermore, the number of words was a little more than usual. "..."

"Roughly when do you want to sleep? When do you want to sleep?"

Yan Huan pressed her fingers against her face. She felt a strange sense of incongruity.

"Do you want to chat with me?"

She sent the message over, but why did she feel like there was something going on between them? Was it her or him?

And she kept telling herself to treat him as a stranger, as someone she didn't know, as a woman. Yes, it was a woman, a woman, a woman with breasts, buttocks, and menstruation.

But even after imagining it for a long time, she still couldn't treat her as a woman, because it was clearly a man.

Ding! Another message came back.

"Sure, I'll work overtime today and will work until around 10 pm, as long as you don't want to sleep."

10 pm? Yan Huan thought about it. "What if I still can't sleep at 10 pm? Then what should I do?" At that time, there would be no one to chat with her. and her schedule for the next day would be to recuperate and read the script. She had three days to read the script, in addition to the preparation time for some other actors, she felt that she would have at least five days to rest and recuperate.

Of course, these five days were also the time when she had the most free time.

"Are you sure?" The other side replied with these four words, followed by a question mark.

"Yeah, what if I Can't sleep at ten o'clock?" It was possible that she slept for a few hours. Then, she would wake up and repeat it over and over again until she couldn't sleep at 10 o'clock.

"I get off work at 10 o'clock at night."

Another sentence was thrown out from the other side

Yan Huan buried her face in the quilt. "Mm, you're quite capable at work." However, now that she thought about that man's work, she didn't feel any surprise.

If he had nothing to do, he was very free. If he was very busy, he would work for a few days in a row, and overtime seemed to be a common occurrence. Now that she thought about it, it seemed that he was even more tired than actors like them.

This was the people's good public servant.

"Are you tired?" She sent a message over.

"I'm fine."

With such a concise reply, Yan Huan took the script over and leaned against the side to read the script while chatting with the person on the phone.

“Do you believe in your past life and present life?”

Yan Huan flipped through a page of the script and suddenly typed out a few words and sent it over?

The man immediately typed out a series of question marks.

“Is there anyone beside your ear who would call your name from time to time, but you don’t know who he is? It seems to be something important to you, something that you can’t give up. It also seems to be something from your past life that you couldn’t find.”

Yan Huan rested her head on her arm and closed her eyes. She didn’t fall asleep. She was only thinking about the person in her dream, that person who called her name. Was it something that she liked, something important, and something that she couldn’t give up.

“I’m a materialist.”

That person’s man replied with a single sentence. It was as though he was mocking her for being a whimsical person.

Yan Huan was not angry either. This was because she was actually a whimsical person.

Such a whimsical person. Not to mention others, even she herself felt a little incredulous. Sometimes, it was as though she was living in a dream. She could not differentiate between reality and a dream, she held the phone in her hand and did not type anymore. However, she quickly fell asleep lying on the quilt. As expected, she woke up and fell asleep.

She did not know how long she slept for, but she woke up again. The phone was still in her hand, but she did not know how she fell asleep again. She did not fall asleep without warning.

She checked the time on her phone. It was around five o’clock.

She took her phone. The profile picture was still lit up.

“Yes, yes, yes...”

She sent three words along with a bunch of question marks.

“En, En, en.”The person on the other end of the line made an exception and replied her with a few words and three full stops.

Yan Huan sat up and continued reading the script. The camera was about to start. She was really afraid that she wouldn’t be able to act well. This time wasn’t like the last time. She would deliberately make others laugh at her. Since she was here, she wanted to act well. As for the rest., not mentioning it first, she still had to live up to her professional upbringing as an actress.

After reading for a while, she turned on her phone and realized that her profile picture was quite beautiful. The name she had given herself was Huanhuan. However, no one would know that she was Yan Huan, it was not like she said that she was Yan Huan, and no one would believe her.

Huan Huan: “I woke up.”

Lu Yi: “Mm.”

Huan Huan: "You Didn't Sleep?"

Lu Yi: "Mm."

Huan Huan: "Then let's chat."

Lu Yi: "Mm."

Yan Huan was a little discouraged. She really didn't know why this man had so many words of gratitude. Could he change his answer.

Huan Huan: "Can you change your answer?"

Lu Yi: "Yes."

Huanhuan: "Can you not use the word 'gratitude'?"

The person on the other end paused for a moment before another word was typed out.

"Oh..."

Yan Huan wanted to throw his phone at him. Why was it so tiring to chat with him? Why were some people so difficult to communicate with.

Huanhuan: "Do you have someone you like?"

Lu Yi: "Yes."

Yan Huan had an indescribable feeling in her heart. It was as though she was feeling a little sour. She pursed her lips and her chest felt a little stuffy. It was one thing to know, but it was another thing to hear. She was not sure. Clearly, that person had nothing to do with her. Why was her heart aching? Why was she feeling sour.

Huanhuan asked, "Isn't she very pretty?"

Lu Yi: "Yes, very pretty."

"Are You Blind?" Yan Huan snorted, "She's clearly not as pretty as me. Other than being a little taller than me, she's not as good as me. She's older than me, thicker than my waist, smaller than my chest, shorter than my legs, and uglier than me."

Anyone with eyes could tell that she was much prettier than Fang Zhu. She also had a much better figure. Looking at how good she was, she would act coquettishly, joke around, and even act cute., how could she find such a beautiful and cute woman who could cook a table full of dishes? Why did she have to fall in love with master extinction? Therefore, Lu Yi's taste in beauty was really a little strange.

Huanhuan: "Then when Are You Getting Married?"

She thought of the way Lu Yi and master extinction were getting along now. It was only a matter of time before he got married.

Lu Yi: "I'm not thinking about getting married for the time being."

Huan Huan: "Didn't you say that you like her?"

Lu Yi: "Don't You Like Your Mother?"

Chapter 1317: Can we not get married in the future

?

Yan Huan was stunned for a moment before blinking her eyes. Was her IQ too low, or was it because they were a Martian and an earthling chatting. She was talking about Fang Zhu, while Lu Yi was talking about his mother.

Suddenly, she rolled on the bed herself. She felt a little excited, but she did not know what she was excited about. She only felt that in an instant, spring was bright and beautiful, and flowers were blooming..

It was strange. Why did she not have this feeling in the past? or could it be called the beauty of distance.

At this moment, even the air was filled with the fragrance of flowers that she liked. She also saw the time when a flower bloomed in the passage of time.

It was a kind of indescribable beauty.

And this was the first time she experienced this feeling.

She thought that she would never forget this kind of feeling for the rest of her life. That kind of comfortable, that kind of satisfaction, that kind of wanting to roll around, that kind of smile that could lose its image.

She took out her phone again, and suddenly, for some reason, a string of words was typed over.

Huanhuan: "Then can you not get married in the future?"

Yes, can you not get married? I don't want you to get married. I don't want to see you fall in love with another woman and hold another woman. I'm afraid that no one will treat me well in the future. No one can cook noodles for me to eat. No one can secretly help me, and no one will be able to send me to the hospital when I'm sick.

Can I, Can I..

However, when this message was sent, she felt a little regretful and quickly typed another sentence

"Don't take it seriously. I was just spouting nonsense."

In the end, before she could send the message, the message from the other side had been sent before her.

"Okay."

He said, "Okay? What do you mean, okay? I'm not getting married. Am I not getting married to Fang Zhu?"?

Yan Huan quickly put her phone to the side and pulled the blanket over herself to cover herself tightly. The blanket was also sandwiched between her legs. Her fair and delicate little feet were also placed outside, rubbing against each other from time to time.

She placed her hand on her forehead and gently stroked it.

What was wrong with her? Why was she sweating? Why was her heart racing? Why did she have a feeling of joy? Why did she feel like crying again.

Was this considered cheating? was this considered a fickle woman? was this considered a fickle woman.

She shrunk her body into a small ball and gently nibbled on her fingers. Just like that, she seemed to fall asleep again.

“Huanhuan... Huanhuan...”

It was the same voice again.

“Huanhuan, come back...”

She seemed to feel that someone was waiting for her, looking for her..

She reached out her hand to touch the light, and the light seemed to be a door, and the inside and outside of the door..

Were they two different worlds? Just as she grabbed the handle of the door, she heard a voice.

She quickly retracted her hand and opened her eyes. She saw a small room, and the room was surrounded by a bright light.

It was morning, right? She turned her head and saw her phone ringing crazily.

She picked up the phone. It was a call from Lu Qin.

“Yan Huan, it’s me.”

His low voice sounded gentle and handsome. He was calling Yan Huan. His voice was not right, his tone was not right, everything was not right. He was not him, he was not the man in her dreams..,

“Let’s not contact each other for now,”Lu Qin continued, “The company is preparing to tie me and Mengni up. But don’t worry, it’s just a rumor. It’s just for speculation. Don’t think too much about it. After this film is finished, we can go home.”

“Okay, I got it.”Yan Huan gently tugged at her red lips. She felt her heart ache. It wasn’t because she felt uncomfortable, but because she didn’t want to hear about it.

In fact, she didn’t need Lu Qin to tell her. She also knew that in the entertainment industry, she still didn’t know whether she was sincere or not.

As for why she and Lu Qin got together, she also didn’t know.

Lu Qin was stepping on her shoulder and climbing up. She didn’t know if he would be her corpse in the future.

She put down her phone because Lu Qin had hung up a long time ago. He made this call not because he was worried about her sleeping habits, whether she had eaten or not, and whether her health was good,

but because he was worried.., she would announce their relationship to the world, and the popularity that he had saved with great difficulty would disappear just like that.

He could rest assured that she, Yan Huan, had not used that method to forcefully bind a man.

He was the one who pursued her, the one who proposed to her, and the one who said that he would treat her well for the rest of his life.

Everything was said by him, but in the end, he did not do it. She could not see it, nor could she feel it.

She picked up her phone again and looked at the time. It was only seven o'clock, and she could no longer fall asleep. She placed the script on her lap again and began to flip through it.

After a while, she took the phone again and pressed the phone on the script. She pressed the phone, but found that the phone was out of battery.

How could it be out of battery? She shook the phone, and it was indeed out of battery. She hurriedly looked for the charger, but could not find it after a long time. She put her feet on the ground again and rummaged through her suitcase, however, even after searching for a while, she still could not find it.

She opened the door and the cold wind outside blew on her body. She could not help but hug her arms tightly. It was really too cold.

She walked out barefoot and knocked on her assistant's door.

"Jiayi, Jiayi, are you awake?"

The door opened with a creak. When the assistant saw Yan Huan, she was shocked.

"Miss Yan, What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Yan Huan was shivering from the cold. His face was pale from the cold, and his lips were blue from the cold.

"Do you have a charger for your phone? Lend it to me."

"Yes, I do. Wait a moment, I'll get it for you right away." The assistant hurriedly ran in. When she came out, she had already taken out a charger.

She placed the charger in Yan Huan's hand. "I took a few more when I came here. You can use them first."

"Thank you." Yan Huan took the Charger and ran into his room. With a bang, he closed the door, isolating the cold air from the outside world.

"Miss Yan's temper is really good now."

The assistant outside could not help but sigh again. Now, they all knew how to say thank you. In the past, it was quite difficult to talk to them. However, compared to the average celebrity, she felt that Yan Huan was already good enough. She also heard from her peers that some celebrities.., even their underwear was not washed. It was all washed by the assistant. At the very least, Yan Huan was not like this. Her underwear was always washed by herself, and it was always hand-washed. She would never let

others wash it for her. She was just a good movie queen.., she was afraid that she would be ruined by a man. In the future, even if Yan Huan wanted to make a comeback, she might not have the chance.

Chapter 1318: if you're not stupid

?

Although she wasn't willing to shoot this scene because the role wasn't good, she thought about it. At the very least, there was still a scene to shoot. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been any progress in sea city. In comparison.., actually, this place wasn't that bad. To the current Yan Huan, it wasn't that bad.

Moreover, Yan Huan had already run inside. She tucked herself under the blanket and tried to charge her phone. She pressed the button to turn it on, but it still wouldn't turn on, at this moment, she was wondering if she should buy another phone right away. She was afraid that the phone might be broken.

However, she looked at the time. It wasn't even eight in the morning, and the salespeople were all sleeping at home. who was going to open the door and sell her a phone now.

She placed her cell phone on her lap and waited, minute by minute.

Then, she tried to turn it on again. Her cell phone vibrated slightly, and she suddenly smiled.

Mm, okay, it's turned on.

When her cell phone was turned on, she eagerly opened the chat app and saw that his profile picture was still lit up. There were no changes, and the most ordinary profile picture didn't have any gaudy introductions.

Yan Huan placed the phone in front of his chest. It was as if she could hear her own heartbeat.

Thump, thump, thump..

Her Heart had never jumped like this before, not even in her entire life.

She held the phone in front of her eyes again, and rested her head on the pillow behind her.

What entered her eyes were her words. She said, "Then don't get married in the future. I don't want you to get married."and his answer, the word 'good'.

What did that mean by 'good'?

She did not dare to ask, nor did she have the courage to ask. Even if she had the courage to ask, she did not know if she would have the courage to listen to the answer.

What she wanted to hear, or what she did not want to hear.

She sent a question mark over.

Lu Yi said, "Did you sleep again?"

Huanhuan said, "I slept. I just woke up. I had a dream again."

Lu Yi: "What Did you dream about?"

Huanhuan: "I dreamed that someone was calling my name. I was just short of someone. Maybe that was the person who had been waiting for me in my past life."

Lu Yi: "You Believe It?"

Huanhuan: "I believe it. My Heart is telling me that it is."

Lu Yi: "Be more realistic. Dreams will always wake up."

Yan Huan pursed her lips. If she were in reality, she would not be chatting with him here. Perhaps he still did not know who she was, but she knew who he was.

He was her cousin, and she was his cousin's wife.

If they really wanted to talk about the real world, it would be impossible for them to continue chatting like this.

Yan Huan bent her legs again. Then, she thought for a moment and typed a very long string of words on it.

Huanhuan said, "Say, if a man only knows how to take, but is never willing to give, all he wants is for you to bring them some benefits, not someone like you. You can even feel the contempt in his eyes, and you can also feel his perfunctory attitude. Can this man still be loved?"

Lu Yi said, "If you're not stupid, you can answer yourself."

As expected, it was Lu Yi. He hit the nail on the head and never left any leeway. This one hit could kill a person.

There were some things that could not be thought through and some things that could not be studied in detail. That was why some people liked to say that it was rare to be muddled.

Yes, it was rare to be muddled. If one was muddled, it would be fine. If one was muddled, they would be able to let go of many things and many people.

If she turned a blind eye, she might be able to obtain a lot of happiness.

However, sometimes, other than these happiness, there might also be a hidden disaster, a disaster that she would not be able to bear.

Yan Huan sniffed. She did not want to bring up this matter, nor did she want to talk too much about some things. Because she was afraid of pain, and there was no one who was not afraid of pain.

All she could do was wait. All she could do was continue. She would choose her own path, walk her own path, and acknowledge the person she chose.

She pressed her finger on the small portrait, then took out the script and placed it on her lap. She had just flipped to the next page when she picked up her phone. Now she finally understood..., why were some people unable to leave their phones no matter where they were? It was the same for her now. If she were to leave her phone, she would be extremely sad and anxious.

Huanhuan asked, "Will you be here to accompany me?" She felt a little uncomfortable. She was always lonely now, but there was no one she could talk to. Even her only family member, Yi Ling, was no longer around.

She held her phone and waited for that person's reply.

A string of characters appeared again.

Lu Yi said, "I will. I will get off work after ten."

And Yan Huan's tears fell just like that.

No one would accompany anyone for their entire life, right? He could only accompany her until ten, but what was she going to do at ten? If it was this kind of company, she would rather not have it, but she didn't want it. She angrily threw her phone aside.

She cried as she memorized her lines. If someone were here, they would realize that she was crying like a child right now. She was like a little animal that no one wanted. She had been thrown away just like that. She had been abandoned.

She wiped her tears, but she wiped them again and again. No matter what, she could not wipe them clean. No matter what, she could not wipe away her sadness.

Her eyes were about to turn red, but she still could not help it.

She turned the script to the next page and cried, but she did not miss her lines.

She was a very dedicated actress. No matter how many negative emotions she had, she would never be careless when it came to acting. She would act well and recite her lines.

Even if it was like this, she would cry, feel sad, and cry at the same time, feeling wronged at the same time.

She read the lines for the whole day but did not go out. The studio was still nervously setting up. During this time, her assistant delivered two meals for her. Both of them were boxed meals, but the boxed meals were not bad. There was meat and vegetables, and the meat and vegetables were reasonable.

She really did not touch her phone for the whole day. Sometimes, she would take a look, but she forced herself not to pay attention to anything.

The time finally pointed to around ten o'clock that night.

She must have fallen asleep a long time ago.

Let's go, let's go. She didn't need his company anyway. She could accompany herself. She didn't need anyone to accompany her, nor did she need any sympathy. She wasn't pitiful. Even if she took the wrong path and chose the wrong person, she wouldn't be pitiful.

She planted the fruit herself and ate it herself, even if the fruit was really bitter.

Another half an hour passed, but she was still not tired, so she put down the script and took the cup. There was only a cup of water in the cup, so she took the phone. In fact, she just wanted to look at the time, but her heart tightened slightly.

She wanted to turn off the phone, but she was reluctant to do so. She wanted to throw it aside, but her hand was holding it tightly.

Chapter 1319: I want to go home

She bit her red lips again and brought the phone to her eyes. Then, she opened the chat app. He was still there.

Yan Huan looked at the time. It was eleven o'clock.

She clenched her fingers and finally placed them on the top of the phone. Then, she pressed it gently.

However, after pressing for a long time, she finally managed to type a few words. In the end, she deleted those words. Then, she clenched her fingers again. During this time, she hesitated a few times before placing her fingers on the phone again.

She gently typed two words.

“Are You There?”

And when these words were sent out, the time that followed was...

11:35.

She waited for thirty minutes and also hesitated for half an hour. and her courage was only limited to this half an hour. If she were to send out these words again now, she would not, she would not dare, and she would not be able to pull down this face.

Did anyone ever say that the Queen of the movie had a strong sense of self-esteem? It was just that most people did not know.

She kept her phone back, but her hand was still holding on tightly. She felt that she should buy a computer and learn to type on it. Perhaps in the future, she would be able to communicate more easily.

But when she thought of this, she could not help but scold herself again.

What was the point of buying anything? Who Knew? He might not want to reply to her for a long time, and she would not contact him again the next day. This was just like a dream she had. He had already said that people needed to be realistic, a dream would always wake up.

Yes, a dream would always wake up. She had a dream where she could chat, which meant that she could wake up. She had woken up before she was done. She should have woken up after shedding so many tears.

But now that she woke up, why did her heart hurt as well? And she had forgotten all about the pain in her heart. When her mother wasn't around, when Yi Ling wasn't around, and now.., when she was alone.

The profile picture on the other side had been lit up, but there was no reply.

Yan Huan put his phone aside, and his drooping eyelashes were wet again.

She thought that she had a heart of steel, but even she did not know that she actually had a heart of glass.

It would break at any time, and it would hurt at any time.

She lay down and brought the script before her eyes, but she could not read half a word. Moreover, she was still not sleepy. She did not know if it was because she was not suitable for the environment here, but the time was still not reversed, she was sleepy during the day, but she still could not sleep at night.

There was a ding beside her ear.

Her hand that was in the air paused slightly. Then, she grabbed her phone from behind and placed it in front of her eyes. She opened it.

It was the chat app, and it was also that person.

Lu Yi: "You're Not Asleep Yet?"

Yan Huan pursed her lips. Actually, she did not want to pay attention to him. She threw her phone away, but she picked it up again after a while.

Huanhuan: "Didn't you say 10 o'clock?"

Lu Yi: "10 o'clock is the time to get off work."

Huanhuan: "I can't sleep at night. Will you accompany you?"

Yan Huan pressed out these words hatefully. Actually, she was also feeling a little frustrated.

Not long after, the other party replied. It was just one word, just one..

"Okay."

Yan Huan held her phone and hugged the blanket. Just a moment ago, she was still crying profusely, but now, the corners of her lips could not help but curl up.

She sent another string of words over, threw her phone away, and pulled the blanket over to sleep..

Huanhuan: "Who asked you to accompany me? I'm going to sleep."

On the other side, Lu Yi was looking at the string of angry words on the computer. The corners of his lips seemed to have a slight upward arc. However, there was only a little, yes, only a little.., there was no more.

Very few people had seen his smile.

He had already worked for two days and one night. He was clearly very tired and exhausted, but it was unexpected. He was just waiting for a piece of news.

Perhaps they all knew, but there were some things that could not be hidden, could not be stopped, and could not be hidden.

Just treat it as if it was someone they did not know. That was all, that was all.

Yan Huan had already fallen asleep, but her sleep was not very stable.

“Huanhuan, Huanhuan...”

It was this voice again, this tone again..

Who was calling out to her, who was calling out to her

“Who are you, who are you?” It was as if in this void, she was like a lost child. She sat on the ground and hugged her knees as she cried helplessly. Where was this.., where was this.

She wanted to go home. She really wanted to go home.

However, the voice continued.

“Huanhuan, Huanhuan...”

“I want to go home.” Yan Huan suddenly stood up and ran towards the voice. However, the more she ran, the closer she got. The voice seemed to be even further away and even more ethereal.

“Don’t go. I beg you. Don’t go. Don’t leave me alone...”

“Don’t leave me alone,”

“Don’t...”

Yan Huan sat up abruptly, her chest heaving up and down much more violently than before. She touched her forehead, and cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

She closed her eyes, and like a fish, she breathed in and out.

She was a fish without air, a fish that had left the surface of the water.

What was she? What was She.

Her hand touched the phone that had been on her phone for a year and picked it up.

The screen of the phone lit up as well. It was only around six o’clock in the morning. She woke up early, but she knew that she could no longer sleep.

She held the phone in front of her eyes. Her clothes were half-wet. It was clear how much sweat she had put on. She opened the chat app, but his profile picture was still lit up.

But was he up.

She bit her nails, then raised a word.

And pitifully, a message came back.

Lu Yi: “Why aren’t you sleeping?”

Huanhuan: "I had a nightmare. I Can't sleep."

Lu Yi: "What kind of Nightmare?"

Huanhuan: "Someone is calling my name. It seems like they want me to go back, but where can I go back?"

Lu Yi: "Dreams always wake up. Whether it's a beautiful dream or a nightmare, it's the same."

However, Yan Huan really couldn't believe that it was nothing. She had that dream every night, and the person who called her name was the one she heard the most every day.

She clearly seemed to know him, but why couldn't she remember.

She put down her phone and went to the bathroom in the room. When she came out, she was awake, and of course, she couldn't fall asleep.

She took the script from the bedside and began to read it. She didn't have much time, only five days. It was not easy to get familiar with this role in five days.

The entire crew had received the script for a very long time. She was the only one who was temporary. The original actress who played Si Yu was not her, but an actress who was not very famous. Later, the actress was hospitalized after a car accident, she would need to rest for half a year to a year.

Chapter 1320: she was really stupid

She could have waited, but the production team couldn't. It was also Lu Qin who suggested that she come over.

In fact, Yan Huan felt that she wasn't trying to save the situation, but was being forced into a corner. She didn't want it, but she had to play it.

At around eight o'clock, her assistant came over. The breakfast that was brought to her today was prepared by the production team.

A few steamed buns, a bowl of porridge, and two side dishes were enough for her to eat.

The assistant was still worried that she would not be used to eating these.

In the end, she was really thinking too much. Yan Huan picked up the steamed buns and started eating. He did not seem to dislike them at all. She should be very satisfied with this breakfast.

"Miss Yan..." the assistant looked at the script and finally couldn't help but open her mouth.

"En, What's Wrong?" Yan Huan took another bite of the bun and looked at the assistant with a strange expression. Why? Do you have something to say? She stuffed the bun into her mouth, then placed the script on her lap and patted it, only then did she pick up the bun and continue stuffing it into her mouth.

Actually, it was nothing much. Initially, the assistant didn't want to say anything, but now that it had come to this, it didn't really matter whether she said it or not. It didn't matter whether she said it or not

The result was the same. There was no difference between saying it or not. It was just that she couldn't help it.

“Miss Yan, actually, you’re really not suited to play this role.”

The assistant was speaking the truth. Such a role was extremely unsuitable for Yan Huan. Regardless of whether it was in terms of looks or personality, she really couldn’t play it. She was suitable to play the role of a fairy, not such a bad and annoying role, moreover, her acting skills were a little blank in this aspect.

Moreover, this wasn’t a so-called big-budget drama. Moreover, it was a supporting actress.

If she didn’t act well, Yan Huan’s reputation would be even worse. All their efforts would be in vain. Yan Huan might also be doomed here.

“There’s no such thing as suitable or not.” Yan Huan took another bite of his steamed bun. “What does acting mean? It means acting. Acting as a good person is acting, and acting as a bad person is also acting. Is there a difference between a bad person and a good person for an actor?”

The assistant was being said a little. Yes, there was actually a difference, right?

“It’s easier to act as a good person, right?”

“That’s right. It’s very easy to make people like you.” Yan Huan pointed at his own face, “My face is very deceptive, right? Even if I don’t say anything and just stand there, or just smile a little, people will like me.”

The assistant kept nodding her head. This was something that many people in the industry had to admit. Yan Huan’s looks were indeed not to be disliked. She was very beautiful, exquisite and beautiful, of course, it was also a type of beauty that would make people feel comfortable.

Yan Huan took another bite of her bun. I want to act as a bad person. I want to act as a bad person that will make people feel sorry for me. It can also be considered as a kind of improvement in my acting skills. At first, she was like her own logic, she was very reluctant and didn’t like such a role. In the end, she had to push the Ducks onto the shelf. Without saying anything, Lu Qin had already given the script to her.

But now, she didn’t act because of the script. She wanted to act well. She wanted to give it a try. She wanted to see if she could still break through. She also wanted to know how far she could succeed.

She did not want to rely on others.

She had never relied on anyone. She had fought hard with Yi Ling, and now she had a place in the entertainment industry. Yi Ling was no longer there, but she was still there.

She did not want to give all her efforts to someone else, even if that person was Lu Qin.

To be honest, not long ago, she had already wanted to retire. For Lu Qin, she could give up everything that she had worked so hard for so many years. She could be a good wife and mother.

But now, she realized how wrong she was. What Lu Qin wanted was not her, but the thing behind her. His ambition was enough to make him do many things after he became famous, he would do many things that others could not do.

And a useless her might become a stumbling block for him, and that mother-in-law.

She could completely believe that when she had nothing to gain, when she had nothing to use, that mother-in-law would continue to waste and torture her as usual.

She was not enough to support Lu Qin's ambition.

And Lu Qin's ambition was not something she could bear.

Just like what Old Master Lu had said, she did not want to give everything to Lu Qin. She wanted to keep the most important things for herself.

For example, her matters, her popularity, and her acting skills.

It wasn't just because she wanted to live. She didn't want to be bullied by others. It was also because she wanted to have a dignity that she could give herself.

Of course, she also wanted to leave a way out for herself. She couldn't rely on Qin Xiaoyue, and Lu Qin seemed to be unreliable. They weren't sincere to her after all. Could it be that she hadn't been unable to see clearly these past few days? Even when she was sick., she could have just ignored them. What else could she believe? A few sweet words were enough to send her away. Did they think she was stupid?

When she woke up, she was no longer the Fool, blind, or deaf she used to be.

Therefore, she had to leave a way out for herself. Otherwise, someone would really burn the bridge after crossing the river in the future, leaving her with nothing and nothing.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan was thinking too much at the moment, so she was also a little absent-minded. She was still eating the rice mouthful by mouthful, and did not even know when the assistant had left.

She took a bite of the steamed bun and put the script on the table, seizing every moment to read it.

Even if it was the role that she did not want to play in the past, the role that was the least easy to play, she still had to succeed. There was nothing that she could not do. She could definitely do it.

After breakfast, she went to the set to take a look. The set was just being set up and she had also shot a few auditions. Now, it wasn't her turn to go on stage. It was still the female lead, Meng Ni, who was reminiscing about her scenes.

This Meng Ni was a newly-born beauty. Her looks could be considered pretty. Of course, she had also gained some fame recently. Standing together with Lu Qin, they were like a golden couple.

Yan Huan stood at the side and looked coldly at Lu Qin's gentleman. He also took care of Meng Ni. When the two of them acted together, even their eyes were filled with drama. It looked like they were about to fall in love on set.

Yan Huan leaned to the side. She looked coldly at him, but there was not a hint of jealousy in her heart. In the past, she might have been so jealous that she wanted to go crazy and kill people, because this was not the first time., lu Qin was gentle to all women. He took care of them and was a gentleman. Except for her.

In the past, he had treated her the same way. However, when she returned to the Lu family with him, everything seemed to have changed.

When he accidentally treated her, he began to be careful that she did not want to reveal the relationship between the two of them.

In the end, the man who said that he loved her, was it really love?

When the club hit her, she found out that she seems to be really stupid.