

**Chapter 1361: scum**

The assistant did not ask any further questions, and neither did the doctor. He respected Yan Huan's decision. Moreover, as long as Yan Huan did not overdraw his body, he would not care too much. After all, her body was hers, it was not someone else's.

When the assistant heard the words 'not acclimated to water and soil', he felt a little relieved. However, he felt that the situation with Yan Huan's 'not acclimated to water and soil' this time was a little too serious.

When the assistant went out again, Fang Huan was clearly covered with two blankets, but she was sweating non-stop. Of course, it was even colder. It was so cold that she shivered from time to time. She could only use her hands to forcefully pull the blanket on her body, gradually, perhaps because the medicine had taken effect, she also fell asleep in a daze.

When she woke up again, it was already night time. The quilt on her body seemed to be damp. She removed the quilt and went into the small washroom to wash up, however, when she saw the ghost-like white self in the mirror, she was sad and did not want to see it again.

The water was not hot, but it was not too cold either. However, she was still cold, so she could only squat on the ground and hug herself. Just like that, she began to cry silently. The water from the shower sprinkled on her hair from time to time, from her hair all the way to her chin, no one knew that she was crying. Perhaps even she herself did not know.

Why did she have to live such a miserable life?

Why did she have to live such a hard life?

Why did she have to live such a hard life?

She covered her face. This time, under the sound of the water, she sobbed silently. No one knew that there was a heartbroken her here.

The next morning, she seemed to have recovered a little. Although her face was still a little pale, it was no longer as heartbreaking as it was for others.

She walked to the set and sat down as well. There was still no scene for her today because the love scene between Lu Qin and Mengni was still not over. The two of them were really unlucky to be together, Lu Qin's leg fell first and was just slightly better, but Mengni's leg turned again.

Lu Qin carefully supported Mengni as they walked over. During this time, he saw Yan Huan, but from the beginning to the end, he did not give Yan Huan a caring or uncaring look.

He did not give him anything. He was just ignoring something?

"Are You Alright?" Lu Qin carefully supported Mengni to sit down. "If we can't shoot, we won't shoot today."

"I'm fine." Mengni shook her head. Because of her foot injury, the production team had been suspended for seven days. There wasn't much progress in the production. If it was delayed because of her, to be honest.., she felt embarrassed.

No matter what, they had to film the scene today. She had said it yesterday, and now the staff were ready. So no matter how much she endured, she had to film the scene. No matter what, this was her professional ethics.., she still had to have it. Her reputation had just risen, and now there couldn't be any negative news.

"Mengni, are you ready?" The staff were all urging her. This scene was a horse-riding scene. Moreover, it wasn't a prop, but a real horse. Because it was a full-length movie, it had to be a real person, a real horse, and a real horse. They had tried the prop before, but it looked very fake.., so in the end, they could only use a real horse, and everything was prepared.

As soon as Mengni stood up, she felt another pain in her foot. That piercing pain made her break out in a cold sweat, and even her face turned a little paler.

Lu Qin hurriedly helped Mengni sit down.

"You can't shoot this scene." Lu Qin frowned. Indeed, it couldn't be shot. If it was any other scene, they could use a misplaced camera to sit down and shoot. However, this was a horse-riding scene. If they wanted to get on the horse, they also had to get off the horse, if he couldn't shoot it properly once, he would have to do it several times. Even an ordinary actor couldn't shoot such a dangerous scene, not to mention the current Mengni. Her turn wasn't perfect yet.

To be honest, Mengni didn't want to get up after sitting down. She didn't want to shoot any scenes related to horses at the moment. Her foot was sprained when she was shooting this kind of circus. Now, as long as she lifted the horse.., her scalp went numb.

However, she had said it out loud yesterday. She was going to act today. How could she cancel it at the last minute.

Moreover, this was what she had agreed with the director. In the future, she wouldn't act in a real circus. Instead, she would use props. How did it become a real horse again? What did this mean? Did she have to fall again?

"I'll go tell the director." Lu Qin's finger gently slid across the back of Mengni's hand. At that moment, there was a feeling of electricity passing through the place where their fingers were touching.

Mengni's heart was beating a little faster. Her pair of gentle and beautiful eyes were also rippling with layers of gentle ripples.

Yan Huan leaned his back against the chair behind him. Then, she tightened her clothes and felt a little drowsy. However, she had seen everything, felt everything, and understood everything, she was not blind, not a fool, and definitely not a fool.

A man to a woman, and a woman to a man. What did these looks mean? She had lived through it in the past. It had to be said that Lu Qin did indeed have a good face, but underneath that face.., was a black heart.

She just wanted to know how cruel and heartless a man was to be able to show off his love for another woman so brazenly in front of his wife. Even if that wasn't his wife., even if she wasn't his lover, he couldn't hurt a woman who truly loved him like this.

Yan Huan had actually forgotten that this wasn't a one-time or two-time injury. How did she manage to survive.

The assistant turned around and glanced at Yan Huan. He saw Yan Huan gently closing her long eyelashes. Hidden under her eyelashes was an indescribable fragility. She had long broken out of her cocoon and become a butterfly. "..."

She just didn't know if the sublimation this time had broken her wings, or if it had allowed her to continue flying higher and further. It would also allow her to start from being weak and start from being strong, from being trapped in a mirror to becoming beautiful.

"A scumbag man and a scumbag woman."

The assistant curled her lips again. No matter how vicious the words were now, they were still insufficient to describe Lu Qin as a scumbag.

Not only was he despicable, he was also scum.

All the scum she had seen in her life were from television dramas, and Lu Qin could be said to be the number one person in reality.

"Miss Yan, how blind must your eyes be to fall for such a man?"

The assistant said softly. She thought that Yan Huan did not hear it, but in fact, she was wrong. Yan Huan heard it, she heard everything.

Yan Huan only slightly raised the corner of his lips. The smile on his face was filled with all sorts of sarcasm. That's right, she was blind. She was blind to the end.

### **Chapter 1362: allowed her to act as a stand-in**

At this time, Lu Qin had already found the director of the production team.

"You're not acting anymore?" When the director heard this, the hair on his head seemed to stand up as well.

"You're not joking, right?" He really thought that Lu Qin was joking. Everything was prepared and people were called back. There were also many people who pushed their own matters and came back.

She was the one who said that she could act. She was the one who said that there was no problem. She was the one who agreed readily.

He had asked her no less than three times at that time. Now, she was actually telling him that she was not going to act. Oh, she was not going to act. It was just one sentence. What about the others? They had already arranged everything. The horses had also been rented. They were not going to act today., when would they act.

Mengni's foot was injured. She could not act.

Lu Qin explained that she could not even walk now. It was impossible for her to act on the horse.

The director was still unmoved. He was even more unhappy.

If she could not act, why didn't she say so at that time?

The director wrapped his arms around himself. It was not right to stand someone up. What's more, there were so many staff members and actors who were ready. They had spent a whole morning to arrange the scene, it was not as if she would not do it just because she said so.

How was he going to explain to the others? This was not just a matter of not doing it. It was also a matter of credibility. Without credibility, what was he going to do in the future? How was he going to survive.

"How about this?" Lu Qin thought of an idea.

"How about letting someone else take the place of the circus? As long as there's a stunt double, then it's fine. Mengni just needs to show her face. The rest will be done by a stunt double."

"The stunt double didn't come."

The director expressed his helplessness. Yes, he couldn't do anything about it. There was no stunt double because Mengni didn't say that she wanted a stunt double, and he had asked her. She said that she could do it, so there was no problem, there was no need for a stunt double, and their stunt double had just accepted another scene and didn't come today.

"Then..." Lu Qin frowned. "Can we get someone else to Act?"

"Which actress here knows how to ride a horse?" It wasn't easy to shoot this scene. Back then, for this circus, Mengni received nearly half a month of horse-riding training, which was why she dared to shoot such a scene, now, someone else was needed. Fine, he would find someone for her.

Lu Qin's expression was not bad at the moment. It was as if he had been forced into a desperate situation. This would not work, and that would not work either.

He had already boasted to Mengni that he would settle this matter. However, if he went back and did not settle this matter, he did not know how he would lose face. And this face., he really could not afford to lose face, especially in front of Mengni.

Lu Qin was a little anxious now. Who could still ride a horse? Who could learn how to act on a horse.

Suddenly, a figure seemed to walk past his eyes.

Oh right, her, and her.

Yan Huan put down his phone, pulled open his coat, and walked out. The assistant did not think too much about it and thought that Yan Huan had gone to the toilet. After all, Yan Huan had always been holding a cup of water to drink.

Yan Huan walked forward and left this place step by step until she reached a room. Then, she reached out a hand and closed the door.

“I want you to act in a circus for Mengni.”

Lu Qin also went straight to the point. He didn't go overboard at all. If they didn't act today, none of them would be able to leave the stage. Therefore, no matter what, Yan Huan still wanted to act in this circus.

Yan Huan leaned her front against the wall behind her.

“I'm not used to the environment. I Won't be able to shoot any other scenes recently.”

She stared at Lu Qin indifferently, wanting to discover something from his face. In the end, everything was displayed on the surface. His eagerness was for the sake of others. He swore that he would definitely get it, and it was for the sake of others.

And he could only force her.

Could it be that he really thought so? As long as it was a request from him, she would agree to it completely and cooperate with him?

And she had to be his woman's substitute

A substitute for a dangerous scene.

“Yan Huan, don't throw a tantrum for me.” Lu Qin walked over and placed his hands on Yan Huan's shoulders, “I've already promised the director. You have to finish filming this scene for Mengni. If you don't film it, how will I leave the stage later?”

Oh, she had already promised the director or Mengni.

Yan Huan pursed her red lips. I Don't care what you say, but she didn't say it out loud.

She pursed her lips slightly. At that moment, Lu Qin didn't realize the deep sarcasm in her eyes.

“Miss Yan, you want to act in a circus?”

The assistant stood up immediately. “What did you say? You want to act in a circus?” Did she hear wrongly? “Miss Yan, how can you act in a circus? With your current body, how can you act in a circus?”

She was still getting shots!

“MHM, let's do it.” Yan Huan didn't care. She didn't do it for Lu Qin, nor did she do it for Mengni. She did it for the sake of not wasting a day of her time, so she did it.

As for how much Lu Qin owed her now, she would return it in the future.

Yan Huan changed into the same clothes as Mengni. She turned her head around. It had to be said that at this moment, she was more suited to this set of clothes than Mengni, some things seemed to be born from within one's bones. For example, one's temperament, one's foundation, and one's gentleness when one turned around.

Perhaps there was no comparison, so there was no harm.

It was not that Mengni did not look good. In fact, Mengni looked very good in this set of clothes. However, the difference was that when this set of clothes was worn by Yan Huan, it gave off an indescribable feeling. It was as if he was magnanimous, in an instant, he looked like a young lady from a wealthy family who had walked out of the Republic of China. Every action of his gave off a bold and graceful feeling. On the other hand, Meng Ni was more beautiful. However, no matter how beautiful she was.., in the end, she was still lacking something when compared to Yan Huan's current appearance.

Perhaps it was just a certain aspect of his temperament.

The director gave Yan Huan a rough description of the plot.

Yan Huan nodded from time to time. In fact, she had shot such scenes before, and of course, she had ridden a real horse before. She used to be a stand-in for minor roles in all sorts of dangerous scenes, such as the circus, Hanging Viya, and so on, sometimes, she was also the one who acted in them

Therefore, a circus was really not a difficult thing for her.

She quickly mounted the horse. At this moment, the feeling of being a brother in one was so refreshing that it made people feel comfortable.

They only saw Yan Huan's beautiful posture in front of the camera. It was not like she was shedding mud or water at all. However, they did not know that the moment she mounted the horse, Yan Huan held the reins tightly in his hand.

Her fingers trembled slightly. Her knuckles, which had turned white, almost bulged out forcefully.

### **Chapter 1363: was replaced**

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At this moment, her eyes seemed to be turning black. No matter how hard she gripped the reins, she still bit the tip of her tongue. In an instant, the pain from the tip of her tongue caused her to finally recover, however, the scenery before her eyes seemed to be constantly changing. She felt that she had actually overestimated herself. She was not a god, nor was she a Superman. She was no longer the Yan Huan of the past, the Yan Huan of the past.., no matter how hard and tiring it was, she could still continue walking. However, the current Yan Huan had lost 20% of his blood.

Blood was the origin of humans.

Blood was the life of humans.

However, she had lost 25% of her life.

It was almost over. She told herself that it was almost over. It would be over soon.

The horse gently walked forward, carrying the person on the horse. It was the appearance of a lady from a wealthy family.

Mengni gently moved her feet and then said something to her assistant. After the assistant heard it, he was a little embarrassed. However, in the end, he still walked over and found the director.

"You asked her to shoot all the scenes below?"The director thought that he had heard wrong.

“Is this her scene? Have you discussed it with her?”

The director rudely questioned Mengni’s manager. In this world, there was no helping without a reason. She helped you because she owed you a favor. If she didn’t help you, it was her freedom.

Moreover, the shooting of the upcoming scene had already been completed by now. If it was a circus, then it would be a long wait. It was completely incompatible with this. It was Mengni who wanted to shoot it herself. There was no need to be in such a hurry, however, no matter how serious the leg was, it would still be able to recover.

“What’s Wrong?” Lu Qin walked over and asked Mengni’s manager, “Is there something wrong with Mengni?”

“No,” Mengni’s manager finally explained what Mengni was thinking. She wanted Yan Huan to film all of the upcoming scenes. After all, there were only a few scenes of him riding a horse. If they were to finish filming this time.., then wouldn’t there be no need to start all over again? This was also a good thing for the production team. They would no longer need to look for a venue, borrow a horse, or set up so many scenes.

The director also knew that it was mainly because Yan Huan’s acting in the circus was very good. Moreover, it was also professional. Regardless of whether it was his movements or his performance, he was better than Mengni.

Moreover, the sense of the camera when he acted in the circus was also very good.

However, this was not Yan Huan’s scene after all. Instead, it was Mengni’s scene.

There was no reason. This face was exposed by Mengni. However, the stunt double’s scene was Yan Huan’s. If it was not for the fact that Yan Huan’s popularity had dropped drastically over the past two years, it was because of Yan Huan’s acting skills and fame, in this world, no one dared to let her act as a stunt double.

The director had never thought that he would have such a big face to ask Yan Huan to act in this.

“I’ll go and talk to her.” Lu Qin smiled. Of course, he was also confident. “My she can be considered an old acquaintance, so she should give me some face.”

Some face. In the Heart City, the director would always fake a smile. If it was on his face, it would definitely be a fake smile.

Yan Huan was hired by Lu Qin, and he even played such a thankless role. If it wasn’t for Yan Huan’s good acting skills, good looks, and good acting skills, the role she would have taken.., she didn’t know how badly he had ruined her

And it was still a bit of face. This could be considered 100% of her face.

At this moment, Yan Huan had already dismounted. She leaned her head against a tree at the side and closed her eyes to rest. She was waiting for this wave of dizziness to pass. Otherwise, she might not even be able to move.

Not long after, she heard footsteps. She opened her eyes and looked indifferently at Lu Qin who was walking towards her. Why? What happened?

She did not think that Lu Qin would come over uncharacteristically. He would say "Thank you" to her or ask if she was okay?

She had always followed Lu Qin. She did not even have the respect that she had.

Therefore, she had to be obedient. She had to give. She had to give unconditionally. As for her, all of the giving was necessary. Was it all inevitable for her?

Was it all because she owed Lu Qin?

She had to earn her own money, take care of her mother-in-law, act on her own, suffer when she was sick, suffer when she was in pain, and bear the pain when she was sad. Then, what did she want Lu Qin to do.

A person like her could do anything. In the eyes of men, she was called capable, but in the eyes of women, she seemed to be called a widow.

Lu Qin was already standing in front of Yan Huan.

"In a while, Mengni will have a few more scenes. You will also act for her. Let's film this movie earlier so that we can go back earlier. When that time comes, we can get the certificate, Okay?"

"Then do you still want my money?"

Yan Huan asked Lu Qin straightforwardly, only to find that Lu Zao's face had turned green.

"Didn't we agree that I will use the money to invest? It will still be yours. I will not take a single cent."

His words sounded better than his singing. Yan Huan lowered his eyes. She did not answer, nor did she refute. She just wanted to know how shameless Lu Qin could be and how selfish he could be?

It turned out that from the start, he had never thought of letting go of the things she had saved.

Fortunately, she was not stupid to the end. She did not hand over her final trump card.

Yi Ling had said, huanhuan, you must leave a bottom line for yourself.

Yi Ling had also said, huanhuan, remember not to love a man too much unless that man loved you like his life.

Yi Ling also said, Huanhuan, when he is willing to give you his wealth, you can give him all of it.

Yi Ling also said, huanhuan, remember that the more pleasant words a man says, the more fake he is. And what they want is never your person, but the other things on you.

After Yi Ling finished saying these words, she jumped down from the twenty-fifth floor that night. She was badly mutilated on the spot, and she was not human.

She had forgotten everything that Yi Ling had said. This was a warning that Yi Ling had given her with her life, but she had forgotten it.



“Alright, you don’t have to remove your makeup anymore. Go and take a few shots of these scenes.”

Lu Qin was just like before. He had only left a few words, and he thought that Yan Huan would unconditionally agree. It was also an unconditional sacrifice. Even if it caused him to be riddled with injuries, even if it caused him to be in a sorry state., it was just so that she could get his attention, an expression, and a smiling face. It was also because she had begged him to like her.

Yan Huan rode on the horse again. With just this sway, she felt her body sway as well.

She rubbed her forehead. When she turned around, she had already seen Lu Qin. Lu Qin should have also noticed that something was wrong with her. However, he did not say anything. Instead, he walked over to Mengni and said something to her., mengni smiled sweetly. At that moment, her skills were like delicate roses growing in a greenhouse, beautiful and fragrant.

### **Chapter 1364: falling off a horse**

It was only now that Yan Huan realized how useless she was. She was a completely popular girl, an orphan with nothing. She was only fit to act for others, and she was only fit to work for others.

She held back the bitterness in her eyes, as well as waves of dizziness.

The horse had already started to run, and it was also running like a madman,

however, she was thrown up on the horse, and the wind blew her hair into a mess from time to time. She felt nauseous again, and it was best for her to hold it in until she opened her eyes, however, what she saw was like a change between day and night. Sometimes it was dark, sometimes it was bright, and sometimes it was bright and dark. She could not see anything, so she could only tighten the reins of the horse to prevent herself from falling.

The speed of the horse increased again. Suddenly, her hands loosened and she fell backward.

At that time, everyone was stunned, including the director.

With a bang, she fell to the ground like a doll made of rags. Blood began to flow out of her head and the bright red on the ground stained her eyes.

She put her hand in her pocket, trying to touch something.

But there was nothing. Nothing.

She was looking for her phone, but there was no phone. She saw many people running toward her. She also saw her assistant’s pale face, and she also saw Lu Qin protecting Mengni, who was screaming from time to time

But she opened her eyes calmly, looking at the blue sky above her head.

‘you want to be with me forever?’?

‘Yes.’.

‘you want to be with her forever...’

However, promises were easy to make and promises were easy to make.

However, it was very difficult to do so. She did not trust anyone anymore. She did not want to trust anyone else. In the future, she would only trust herself.

In the hospital, the man who had been in the intensive care unit suddenly opened his eyes. At this moment, other than the excessive brightness in front of his eyes, there was also pain coming from his chest.

It was as if his heart had been torn apart.

It was as painful as cutting flesh.

“You’re awake.”The nurse saw that the man had opened his eyes and quickly went forward to ask.

The man looked at the nurse indifferently. The cold sweat on his forehead dripped down. He did not shout or scream. He just endured the pain that was almost unbearable.

This was the biggest pain he had ever experienced in his life.

His heart and soul.

Not long after, he yibin ran into the red.

“Lu Yi...”he quickly put his hand on Lu Yi’s shoulder. When he saw his expression, he became anxious.

“Quickly get the Painkiller.”

It was obvious that they were all in pain. However, Lu Yi was a man who could endure it. It was not that he had never been injured before. There were even scars on his body, big and small, and those wounds., they had been there since he was young.

However, what had happened today? Why did it hurt so much.

After the Painkiller injection, Lu Yi was still the same. He gripped tightly onto the blanket on his body, almost breaking the fingers on his hands.

At this moment, the Heartbeat Index on the instrument was also increasing. In a short while, it had already jumped out of the normal range.

“How can this be?”He Yibin was also so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. What was going on? It was impossible. An ordinary person would have been able to stop the pain after receiving an injection, but this was all done with a single injection, it did not look good for him either.

At this moment, Lu Yi’s heart was beating too fast. This had too great an impact on his injury. Lu Yi’s injury was on his chest, and it was very close to his heart. As long as his heart beat once, it would be affected. His breathing became rapid, he would feel pain. Sometimes, even a small cough would cause obvious pain, not to mention an excessive heartbeat.

At this moment, Lu Yi’s heart was beating faster and faster. It was so fast that it almost scared he yibin.

He quickly got two nurses to press down on Lu Yi’s four limbs and added a few more needles. Gradually, Lu Yi calmed down. His heartbeat also calmed down, and he no longer struggled.

However, he Yibin realized that this man, who had never put anyone in his eyes, was actually crying. He was actually crying.

He thought that he would never see this man cry in his entire life.

But he was actually crying.

Was it because of the pain?

Was it because it really hurt?

Or was it because of something else.

Yan Huan slowly opened her eyes. As long as she moved, her entire head would be in pain.

She touched her head and closed it with a bandage.

"Miss Yan, you're Awake?"The assistant hurriedly ran over when she saw that Yan Huan had woken up.

"Are You Alright? Are you still in pain somewhere? Do you remember who I am? How many times is this?"She stretched out her finger and placed it in front of Yan Huan. She was afraid that Yan Huan would either fall silly or lose his memory, otherwise, he would really fall into a stupor.

Yan Huan gently stroked her forehead again. Then, she pushed her assistant's hand away.

"Don't wave it in front of me. I want to throw up."

The assistant immediately wanted to cry. "Miss Yan, do you find my appearance disgusting? Do You Find Me Disgusting?"

"No."Yan Huan gently took a breath. "I said, I want to throw up."

The assistant seemed to have remembered something and quickly ran out. After a while, the doctor came over.

"How are you feeling? Do you still feel uncomfortable?"The Doctor lowered his head and asked Yan Huan.

Yan Huan touched her head. "My Head Hurts."

"What else?"The Doctor asked again and pulled her hand down. "Don't move. There's an injury on your head. The more you touch it, the more painful it will be."

"Want to throw up?"Yan Huan tightened her grip on the blanket. She really felt uncomfortable everywhere. Not only did she want to throw up, but she also wanted to cry

"You suffered a concussion from the fall. It's normal for you to want to throw up."

"Also..."the doctor asked her again, "Do you still remember what happened?"

"I remember."Yan Huan closed her eyes. In front of others, she would not cry herself to death. This was a woman who was stubborn to the point of death.

"I fell off the horse, right?"

“Yes.”The doctor heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Yan Huan’s train of thought was clear and there was not much of a problem.

“Don’t worry. You did fall back then, but you just happened to fall on the lawn. Furthermore, the speed of the horse was not too fast back then. It only hit its head, but there were no major problems. There were no other injuries on your body, and there were no fractures. Rest well for a few days and stop filming. You’ll be fine.”

“Thank you,”Yan Huan thanked the doctor. However, she did not know if she should say, “Congratulations, you have survived a disaster.”or should she say, “Why aren’t You Dead Yet?”.

She closed her eyes again and fell asleep not long after. Only the drops of the bottle flowed into her blood vessels.

“Jiayi...”Yan Huan suddenly opened her eyes and called out her assistant’s name.

“Miss Yan, I am,”the assistant hurriedly ran over, do not know what Yan Huan called himself to do?

### **Chapter 1365:**

“Where’s My Phone?”Yan Huan stretched her hand out from under the blanket. She wanted her phone, so she had to hold it.

“It’s here.”The assistant hurriedly took out Yan Huan’s phone from her bag and placed it in Yan Huan’s hand.

“Thank you.”Yan Huan held her phone tightly and placed it in front of her chest. She endured the waves of pain on her forehead and fell asleep once again.

When she woke up again, there was no one in the room.

She looked at the cup placed on the table and sat up carefully. However, when she moved, it was the kind of pain that hurt her bones. It didn’t seem like a headache, but more like a pain in her heart.

Was there a large hole in her chest? was her chest stabbed? Why was it so painful?

She reached out and carefully took the cup.

There was water in the cup. It was cold water

She put the cold water to her lips and drank it one mouthful at a time. When the water flowed into her throat, it was so cold that she wanted to cry. No matter how she lowered her eyelashes, beads rolled out from the corner of her eyes. The beads fell into the cup and were drunk by her.

The door outside rang. She put down the cup and lay down again. Her hand was still tightly holding the phone.

The door outside finally opened. Yan Huan did not know who it was, but he could tell from her footsteps that it was not a person, and it was not her assistant.

“Is she still not awake?”

A woman asked carefully.

This voice... Yan Huan's lips curled up in a mocking manner. Was she dead?

"I think so." Lu Qin glanced at Yan Huan. His eyes were calm, as though he didn't recognize her. There was no anxiety, no pain, and no heartache. He was now treating her like a stranger, a stranger who could no longer be a stranger.

"Do you think she will sue me this time?"

Meng ni asked Lu Qin worriedly, "After all, she asked me to help her film the later scenes. We both know that she is not accustomed to water and soil, and there are doctors who can testify for her. What if she sue us?"

"Don't worry, she won't." Lu Qin gently held Meng Ni's face. Meng Ni's face turned red, and she wanted to break free, but she couldn't bear to do so. The two of them only had some intimate actions in the drama. However, after a long time, the two of them had been together day and night. They were always together and lived very close to each other. Usually., they discussed lines together and even acted together.

The two of them were both normal men and women. They also had normal thoughts. How could they not have feelings.

Actually, everyone knew what feelings the two of them had for each other. It was just that they did not break the piece of paper. And now, this piece of paper was about to be broken.

"She really won't?" Mengni leaned on Lu Qin. At this moment, Lu Qin had become the Prince Charming who had saved her. He was also the straw that saved her life. All her attention was on him.

"I can be sure that she won't." Lu Qin's voice also became gentle. "Moreover, this is also a matter of the production team. It has nothing to do with us."

"Don't worry." Lu Qin carefully lifted Mengni's face. The two of them could not help but kiss each other's lips together. Moreover, they kissed each other so hard that they could not part. It was in a ward like this., right in front of Yan Huan, and it was as if the Lightning had ignited the fire in the earth. It was so intense that it could not be contained. After that, the two of them became even bolder. It was as if they were about to do something in the ward.

It was still Mengni who gently pushed Lu Qin and adjusted her clothes.

"This is a hospital." Mengni's face was red. However, she could not hide the fact that her face was red and her heart was beating. There was also the change in her body and mind, as well as the numbness on the tip of her tongue.

Lu Qin smiled. He lowered his head and buried his face in the woman's neck. Then, he gently bit her earlobe. "I will come and look for you at night."

Meng Ni's body went numb again. Almost her entire body had turned into a puddle of mud. If it was not for Lu Qin supporting her, she might not even be able to stand up. It had to be said that Lu Qin, this man., he was indeed very good at flirting. Of course, his face was also very good-looking. If he really put in all his effort to pursue a woman, that feeling would be like you were his heaven, you were his land.,

you were his goddess, you were her everything. Without You, he wouldn't be able to live on, and very few women could escape.

Of course, Lu Qin also liked this kind of opportunity to repeatedly hunt for women.

If the other party had a superior status and family background, then he would not let it go.

Meng ni carefully glanced at Yan Huan on the bed. She always had a very uncomfortable feeling, but she did not know where this uncomfortable feeling came from.

"Are you very close to Yan Huan?"

She asked casually, but her heart was very clear.

"Yes, I'm fine." Lu Qin's gaze fell on Yan Huan. At this moment, Yan Huan's entire face was buried under the blanket. She was obviously not awake. Moreover, the doctor had said that she fell on her head and suffered a concussion.

However, why didn't she die from the fall?

When Meng Ni heard that, she felt a little unhappy.

"Then, how did you two meet?" She always had a feeling that the relationship between Lu Qin and Yan Huan was a little strange. However, she could not pinpoint what was strange about it. No matter how they looked at it.., it did not seem like they had a relationship. In fact, she was not the only one who had such thoughts. Many people might have the same thoughts if they did not have a relationship.

Why was he able to get Yan Huan to act as a supporting role? If there wasn't a relationship between them, why would Yan Huan Act for her? Although Lu Qin had never interacted with Yan Huan in private.., there was still a strange feeling between them.

This was also the part that she was the strangest and couldn't understand.

This... Lu Qin smiled and shaved her face again. This kind of action would make a woman feel like she was being pampered like a child. Hence, Mengni's heart flew up, however, she did not really want to know about this Ye.

"She has some relationship with my big brother. Lu Qin once again wrapped his arms around Mengni's waist. However, this matter must be kept a secret. He placed his finger beside Mengni's red lips. Remember, it's good that you know."

He smiled again. That smile that was on his face could indeed bewitch a woman. There were quite a number of such women.

People always liked to hear good words, and women always liked sweet words.

Therefore, a man who could talk, would coax a woman to go around in circles and hide everything about herself. However, this woman often did not end well.

**Chapter 1366: was injured again**

“Let’s go.” Lu Qin held Mengni’s hand. Although he appeared to be fine, he was actually feeling a little weak in his heart. After all, this was a hospital room, and Yan Huan was lying in it. If Yan Huan happened to wake up., he would have to spend a lot of effort to explain in the future.

Although Yan Huan was indeed a little stupid and a little stupid, he could not lose her as a helper now. When he got what he wanted, he would do whatever he wanted, no one in this world could stop him.

No one could.

The door outside finally closed. As the two footsteps went further away, the entire ward returned to its usual silence. It was as if only the breathing sound in the quilt was still there, and then., there was nothing else.

Yan Huan pulled the quilt away. Her face did not change much. Most of it was still white, most of it was still thin, and most of it was still cold. She was not sad, not in pain, nor did she feel heartache.

At night, her assistant came over and asked Yan Huan what his plans were. Now that she was like this, she could forget about filming. Should she return to the production team or somewhere else? The director had given her half a month’s vacation, after all, this could be considered an industrial injury. It was already a relief for the director that she did not seek compensation from the production team.

So now, forget about the vacation. Even if Yan Huan wanted him to call her great-aunt, the director was willing to do so.

“Where are we going?” Yan Huan actually felt that she had nowhere to go and was also homeless. Yes, where were we going.

“I want to go back to Hai City.” Yes, she wanted to go back to Hai City. That was the place where she was born. To her, no matter which place it was, it could not be compared to Hai City. Because, where was her home, where was her roots.

Alright, we’ll go back to Hai City. The assistant also thought the same. It was not that convenient to stay in the production team. Moreover, it was not good to rest with so many people. They were not familiar with other places. It was also good to go back to Hai City., Yan Huan could go back.

However, she was wrong. Yan Huan did not go back to the Lu family. Instead, he stayed in his apartment in Hai City. There was everything inside. As long as he tidied it up properly, it would be fine. It was just that after he got off the plane., the assistant could no longer see the color of blood on Yan Huan’s face

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was as white as a ghost.

The assistant carefully covered Yan Huan with the blanket. Then, she sighed. This injury still had not healed. Even if she were to continue filming., presumably, no one would dare to ask for an actress with a bandage on her head, right?

Yan Huan said that he wanted to take on some films, but his assistant was in a difficult position.

She thought that Yan Huan was afraid of being outdated and wanted to start over, but she didn’t know that Yan Huan just didn’t want to wait and think about it every day.

As for her, she could only lie to her. She had already found the resources, but they were all lies to her. If she didn't lie, then what would she do? If Yan Huan found out, she didn't know if he would hit her.

She decided to make a run for it first and look for an old friend. She wanted to see if she could really help Yan Huan find a few advertisements to shoot.

However, it had already been so long. It was too difficult for her to find zero points. It was still extremely difficult.

If it was based on Yan Huan's past popularity, she wouldn't even need to look for those advertisements. However, the current Yan Huan, she didn't have any popularity at all. Her reputation was also extremely bad. The people she wanted were all positive, a positive one. However, Yan Huan, did she have any positive energy? She only had a pile of bad reputation.

When Yan Huan woke up, it was already night time. It was windy at night in Hai City, and cold at night. Because it was almost winter, she didn't know if it would snow in Hai City this year, and if the snow would be very heavy.

She was the only one here. Her assistant had gone out. The surroundings were so quiet that she could hear her own breathing.

She sat up, and with a clang, she dropped her phone on the ground. The phone fell to the ground and broke into pieces. Suddenly, her hand trembled, and something was like a thorn..., bit by bit, it stabbed into her heart.

It was a sharp pain.

If it was broken, then there was nothing left, right?

She carefully picked up the phone from the ground and sat on the ground. She put the phone back together and turned it on again. The screen was broken, and it didn't turn on either. The phone was useless, just like her now, useless.

She finally became a useless person.

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and stood up.

She walked into the kitchen. Before her assistant left, she had bought some vegetables for her. If she wanted to eat, she could cook for her.

And now, her assistant was just like Yi Ling back then. She had started to lower her voice and wanted to run commercials and endorsements for her. She could have avoided this. Yan Huan knew that he could have whatever he wanted, but in the end, what did she do to ruin her life to this extent? She was abandoned by the Lu family's mother, and she was despised everywhere outside.

She opened the refrigerator and took out some noodles. She cooked a bowl for herself. But because she hadn't done it herself for a long time, she didn't pay attention. Her hand grabbed the top of the pot and burned it, she quickly turned on the tap at the side and put her hand under it. The cold water rushed to her scalded skin. It was ice on the outside, but the inside was burning with pain.

She shook her fingers, and a few large blisters appeared from the scalding.



It was very painful.

She put the back of her hand behind her back and scooped the noodles into the bowl. But the noodles had been cooked for too long, so they were all mixed together. She picked up the noodles and placed them on the table outside, then picked up the chopsticks, she ate them one bite at a time. However, her hands, which were hidden under her sleeves, were in a lot of pain. It was so painful that she suddenly began to cry.

Then, she ate and cried. It was also painful and sad.

The next day, she placed her phone on the table and left a note for her assistant. She asked her assistant to help her buy a similar phone. As for her, she took her hand out, one of her hands was swollen and red, and there were a few large blisters on it. It hurt the moment she touched it. It was a pain that she did not dare to raise her hand.

Moreover, she seemed to have a fever.

She went to the hospital alone, registered herself, and went to see the doctor herself.

After going around and around, it turned out that she was really alone.

The doctor helped her to break the blisters on her hand. At that moment, her hand shrank a little, but she did not move in the end. The blisters were all peeled, and she was in so much pain that she broke out in a cold sweat, even her hair seemed to be wet as it stuck to her face one strand at a time. Her head was still bandaged.

### **Chapter 1367: what do I need to remember**

“Is your head injured too?”

The doctor asked Yan Huan.

Yan Huan nodded. “It’s not too heavy. I fell a little, but I’m almost recovered.”

“You look a little like that Yan Huan.”The doctor looked at Yan Huan for a long time before he smiled and said, “You do look like her. Your face shape is quite similar.”

“A lot of people talk so much.”Yan Huan smiled. “Mm, then do you like her?”She lowered her head and looked at the doctor who was applying medicine on her hand. Perhaps the doctor was also trying to distract her..., so he just chatted with her casually.

“I liked her in the past.”

“What happened after that?”

Yan Huan understood that she liked her in the past as well.

In other words, she liked her in the past, but now she didn’t like her anymore.

“After that?”The doctor pricked another blister, “She stopped filming. Initially, I liked all the films she made. I felt that she was a very spirited and dedicated actress. But after that, she started not filming

properly. In the future, not only did she not have the spirit of the past, even her acting skills seemed to be much worse. She doesn't look like the Yan Huan I saw in the past at all."

"But it's understandable."

The doctor's hands moved, but his mouth did not stop moving.

"Back then, Yan Huan's popularity rose too quickly. At that time, she shocked the entire entertainment industry. However, ever since then, no good films have appeared for Yan Huan. I heard that she has been receiving films again recently. To be honest, I don't even want to see them. Perhaps after seeing Yang, she has become even more dehydrated. I might not even be able to mention her name."

"Alright." The doctor wrapped Yan Huan's hand. "Your burns are quite serious. You'll need to receive injections for a few days. If there are no major problems, you'll only need to exchange for some medicine seven days later."

"Thank you." Yan Huan stood up, but she kept her head lowered.

At that moment, the light outside fell on her eyes, causing a piercing pain.

She found the nurse outside and sat on the lounge chair outside. When the nurse held her hand and saw her head, she understood.

"The injury on your head?"

"Yes." Yan Huan nodded. "I fell once. Fortunately, I didn't become stupid or stupid," she said self-deprecatingly. The nurse wanted to laugh but couldn't,

this wasn't a joke. In the ears of others, it actually hurt a little.

The cold needles pierced into her blood vessels again.

She sat quietly, waiting for the cold liquid to flow into her body bit by bit. It also brought a slight... pain.

Three bottles of needles. She sat there motionlessly for more than four hours, then didn't eat or drink.

She was alone. She was not like other people. She still had her family to take care of her, and she did not even have a home.

After the injection was done, her hand began to feel numb and cold. There was some pain. It was not difficult to endure, but it was a pain that could not be ignored.

She was originally going to leave, but for some reason, she raised her head and looked in a certain direction on the second floor

She knew where he was.

She should not have been discharged yet.

He Yibin had said that his injury would take at least two months to be discharged, and now it was less than ten days. Even if the wound did not heal, it would still hurt.

However, in ten days, she had already suffered three injuries.

In fact, when she came to the doctor, she was actually so stupid that she was secretly happy because she would be able to see him. In fact, she only needed to take a glance at him.

She was really useless.

He had obviously lied to her, but she could not forget the person who had chatted with her time and time again when she was at her most helpless and sad.

The person who said that he would accompany her forever

In fact, she was greedy.

Wasn't spiritual companionship the same as companionship?

It was her fault for wanting more.

It was her fault for wanting too much.

She turned around and walked out. She didn't think that she would come here again the next day, because there was no point in coming here again. All she could get was an even more painful memory.

When she returned, her assistant had already arrived.

"Miss Yan, you're back." When the assistant saw Yan Huan, she finally heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, she was back. Luckily, she was really scared to death. Yan Huan didn't have a cell phone, so she couldn't contact her. He wasn't around the entire afternoon, she was so anxious that she almost called the police.

Yes, he was back. Yan Huan walked in weakly. Then, he lay on the bed. He was so tired that he did not want to move. He was also so tired that he did not want to speak. His feet were as heavy as lead. Right now, he did not even want to take one more step

Mentally, he was too tired. He was really too tired.

But he was also too hungry.

"Where's My Phone?" She asked her assistant. She still remembered the note she left for her assistant when she went out. She also asked her assistant to help her change her phone. Her phone couldn't be used anymore, so it broke, just like this heart of hers, it had long been broken into pieces by the fall.

"I bought it." The assistant hurriedly brought her new phone to Yan Huan.

"I looked for a few stores, but I finally found this. It's the same model as the one you used to use. I also gave you the card."

"Thank you." Yan Huan took the new phone.

However, she opened her eyes. Perhaps it was because it was new, so when she held it in her hand, she always felt that something was different. It felt like her hand was being rubbed.

"Miss Yan, what happened to Your Hands?"

When the assistant saw Yan Huan's wrapped hands, what happened? Could it be that he used a kitchen knife to cut himself?

"I was scalded." Yan Huan smiled indifferently. "Mm, it's fine. It'll be fine in a few days."

She looked at her hands again. Actually, her injuries were severe enough, but it really didn't matter. No matter how severe it was, she didn't bleed 25% of her body.

The assistant was about to cry.

"Miss Yan, you really should pay your respects."

The assistant was about to cry, but Yan Huan smiled.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already night time. She had woken up from hunger. She sat up again and took her phone from the side. She opened it and looked at the time. It was already ten o'clock.

It was already so late.

She put her phone to the side. This was the best way to be careful. When she walked into the kitchen, she realized that there were a few dishes left in the kitchen. They were left for her by her assistant.

"Thank you..." Yan Huan touched the bowl. The bowl was still a little warm, so it shouldn't be too late to buy these dishes. It wasn't that she didn't need to heat them up, so she carefully carried the dishes out.

No matter what the food was, she couldn't taste it. She just sat there and ate it mouthful by mouthful.

It was just that the food she ate earlier was unusually uncomfortable.

If only you were still here. She turned her head to look at her phone at the side.

### **Chapter 1368: had a big movie to shoot**

If her phone was broken, she could replace it. But what about people? What if they broke? Why would she replace them?

She wanted to lie to herself, but it was useless.

She couldn't use a lie to warm the rest of her life.

After dinner, she carried the dishes into the kitchen and washed the dishes with one hand. The back of this hand was still green, and she hadn't had a good time. She placed the bowls properly, and when she came out.., she realized that she had nothing to do.

She took her phone and walked to the balcony. She found a place for herself to sit down. She felt inexplicably lonely and cold.

She curled up her body like a poor little girl who had been abandoned by others.

She did not know what kind of scenery was outside and what kind of life those people were living.

The assistant was still running outside, but she could only say that Yan Huan's popularity had dropped too much. She did not have a management company, so the resources that she could receive right now were almost non-existent.

It was too bad. The assistant did not dare to accept it. She was afraid that if she accepted it, she would not even have this little bit of popularity in the future..

As for looking for some big names, they did not care about Yan Huan's little bit of popularity. What they wanted was the current popular traffic artist, IP rising star.

Yan Huan was really outdated.

Although she was only 25 years old, she was really outdated. It was not so easy for a once-outdated female star to make a comeback, very few of them could return to their previous popularity after a year or two of hard work, and then regain everything they had. However, most of them were still walking on this road, they had walked through their life in a tepid manner.

This was how the circle was like.

It was more cruel than you could imagine, and it was also more ruthless than you could imagine.

Yan Huan's popularity had really been ruined by her.

However, there were exceptions. Her assistant had accidentally received a piece of news. However, she did not know if Yan Huan was willing.

She looked at Yan Huan with a face as white as a ghost and stared at him for a few days.

In the end, she couldn't help but spit it out at Yan Huan.

"Miss Yan, your current image is very unique."

The assistant scratched her hair. "Recently, there's an international blockbuster that's very suitable for you. I wonder if you'll be able to choose us?"

The assistant actually didn't have much hope. Firstly, it had been a long time since Yan Huan had shot a movie. Furthermore, it was an international blockbuster, and the selection of actors was very strict. Quite a few of the current season's little flowers had already been cast, celebrities.

Indeed, the Yan Huan from not too long ago didn't even need to think about it. Her temperament wasn't too disagreeable. She wanted money, and her eyes were filled with an unyielding look. Her looks weren't disagreeable either, even though she was already beautiful enough, however, what she wanted was a woman with Bright Eyes, a face that was exceptionally small, and a hint of vitality in her weakness. She also wanted a woman who was between the ages of 20 and 28. She was oriental and had long straight hair, a slightly sickly white was the best, and her eyes were the most sorrowful to the point of purity.

Actually, Yan Huan's many conditions were not compatible. However, there was only one thing that she could not do. She had to be sorrowful, very thin, and sorrowful to the point of purity. Yan Huan was currently in a passionate relationship with Lu Qin., she was basically soaking in a honey pot. Even if her acting skills were good, her acting skills were not as good as her eyes. Moreover, at that time, she had

become slightly fat. Although compared to ordinary people, she was still very thin and very beautiful., however, at that time, she was far inferior to that person's requirements.

And now, her temperament and looks were no longer the same. The scumbag man was together with Mengni every day. Yan Huan was sad and sad. The sadness in her eyes finally appeared. This was not an act. This was not an act. This was not acting either, it was something that had truly appeared in her eyes.

Now, the injuries in her eyes were sometimes so painful that even a smile was painful. Even a woman like her was tempted. There was no need to talk about others.

If she managed to snatch that blockbuster resource, Yan Huan's popularity would instantly rise again. Her popularity had been squandered in the past few years, especially after taking on a few lousy and annoying roles, it made others think that the best actress Yan had finally gone out of fashion. Now, she could only rely on the cameo and those unrated roles to win the attention of others.

Actually, only her assistant knew.

Yan Huan wasn't really out of fashion, nor was there no movie to act in. She was paving the way for Lu Qin. She was using her declining popularity to make Lu Qin's popularity soar. However, everything was already said without saying, it wouldn't be easy for her to make a comeback.

If Yan Huan came to her senses now, all she needed to do was to film properly and accept the movie. Her popularity would also increase. In less than a year, she would be able to fully recover. If she worked harder, she might be able to return to her prime in another year.

Moreover, Yan Huan was only 25 years old. He could be said to be very young in the entertainment industry. If she was given another two years to recover, she would only be 27 years old. Some people would only become famous when they were in their 30s, with Yan Huan's age, he still had nearly 20 years to live in the entertainment industry. If she took good care of herself, she might still be able to act as a young girl when she was 40 years old, instead of acting as a mother or something like that.

And she sincerely hoped that Yan Huan could leave that scumbag and not destroy herself.

Yan Huan took another sip of the soup. She lowered her eyes and placed the phone in her hand on her lap. She opened the phone, but she still did not open it. She also did not look at any of the things, it was enough to become a memory, really.

"I want to give it a try."

She sat quietly with her hands down, her fingers gripping the phone again.

She had also frightened the assistant.

"Miss Yan, do you really want to give it a try?" If she could really receive it, that would be great.

She asked again with uncertainty. She had really made up her mind. Although she might not be able to receive it, as long as she was willing to give it a try, there was still hope for them.

Yan Huan's fingers gently loosened, and the phone fell onto the blanket.

She used her fingers to tap the back of her other hand. "Mm, help me contact him. I want to give it a try." She looked into the distance and started to feel some indescribable pain.

She wanted to be busy. She wanted to forget some things. She also wanted to... live on.

"Okay, I'll contact him immediately." The assistant quickly took her phone and went to contact the production team of that international blockbuster. It was a huge international advertisement, if they could really choose Yan Huan, then Yan Huan's comeback would be much simpler.

Moreover, she now realized that Yan Huan was tailor-made for that advertisement.

She contacted him very quickly, and the reply from the other side was also quick. They immediately arranged for an audition opportunity for Yan Huan.

### **Chapter 1369: The Road to recovery**

That's right, the assistant was in a bit of a dilemma. She had only contacted him a little, but how did it happen so quickly? Or could it be that their opportunity was too good? That production crew was currently in the middle of the beautiful sea city.

"Miss Yan, they want us to go for an audition this afternoon," she said to Yan Huan in embarrassment. However, was Yan Huan's current body alright? He was as white as a ghost now. If they went, would he be even whiter than a ghost.

"Alright." Yan Huan nodded. She had eaten for an hour and the food in her bowl was already cold. However, she continued to eat. She might not be able to taste the food, but she continued to eat one bite at a time, it was as if it was an instinctive action.

Meanwhile, Zhu zai heaved a sigh of relief. She was very confident in the current Yan Huan. As long as she was willing to go, the chances of her being selected would be very high. If she was sick, so be it. They could only grit their teeth and persevere.

Yan Huan sat in the car. She was wearing extremely thick clothes and it was extremely easy for her to get cold. Even her hands and feet were practically ice-cold. She lowered her eyelashes as though she was asleep. Following the bumpy ride of the car., occasionally, she would gently shake off her eyelashes before reaching out to touch her head. Her injuries were hidden in her hair. It shouldn't be a problem for her to wear a wig, right.

After driving for about an hour, they had arrived at the audition venue for the blockbuster movie.

Yan Huan got out of the car and lifted her head. The dozens of transparent business buildings seemed to have fallen out of another world.

Another world.

Her heart suddenly tightened, and her fingers unconsciously clutched the clothes on her chest.

"Miss Yan, What's Wrong?" The assistant hurriedly came over. She had thought that Yan Huan was alright, but why did her expression suddenly change?

"Nothing." Yan Huan gently exhaled. She then wrapped her clothes tightly and walked in.

Yan Huan sat down. There were already a few commercial producers and directors sitting in front of her.

Yan Huan did not say a word. He just looked at them seriously.

The director of this blockbuster commercial was a foreigner. He smiled at Yan Huan from time to time. No one knew what he was smiling about, but he wore a top hat and was also a gentleman.

Yan Huan also returned a polite smile to him. In an instant, the snow melted and the flowers bloomed. However, one could still feel the unspeakable wounds in her eyes.

Actually, everyone thought that her expression should be crying, but she didn't. She was still smiling. She seemed to be smiling all the time.

At this moment, the director's eyes lit up. He stood up and chased Yan Huan away. He sat down and stared at Yan Huan with his eyes wide open.

Yan Huan still smiled politely. It wasn't too much, and he didn't make a big deal out of it.

The director was stunned. He stretched out his hand and placed it in front of Yan Huan.

"Miss Yan, I hope we can work well together."

Although he was a foreign director, he spoke pretty good Chinese.

"Thank you." Yan Huan also stretched out her hand. Her arm was so thin that it almost broke at a single break. Her skin was almost transparent, and one could see the green veins under her skin.

The director could feel it when he touched her. Even the temperature of Yan Huan's skin was colder than that of an average person's. Such a woman could not help but cause one to feel an indescribable pity for her.

"Miss Yan, you're not married yet, right?"

The director suddenly asked.

Yan Huan was stunned. Then, she smiled and gently shook her head.

"Miss Yan, you can consider me." The director revealed his pretty white teeth. Although it was a joke, one could tell that the seriousness in his eyes was not fake.

The others were also smiling. Even the director himself was smiling. Yan Huan was the same. She grabbed the corner of her clothes tightly. At that moment, she did not know why she felt such pain.

Yan Huan's body was not in good condition. She had severe anemia and low blood sugar. She could faint at any moment. However, her mental state was what the director wanted the most. It was also suitable for her.

That was why it was sometimes said that actors risked their lives to film. This was true.

What the director wanted was such a sick woman. She did not even need to put on makeup. Her skin was completely white. Under the light and shadow, the fine hairs on her face could be seen. They had a warm, light golden color, however, it could not warm her eyes.



As for the assistant, she was still in a fog when the commercial was about to start shooting.

She was chosen just like that?

Yes, she was chosen just like that.

Where did Yan Huan get her luck from? She did not even try it in the mirror, but she was really chosen?

That's right, she was chosen. wasn't this already filming.

With a bang, Yan Huan fell to the ground. She did not use any dialogue. She only used a pair of eyes. That pair of eyes seemed to be able to speak, and all the stories were hidden under that pair of eyes.

She begged humbly, pitifully, and tears fell from the corners of her eyes. What she wanted to leave, she also did not want to leave. But in the end, what could she get after that.

She sat on the ground and hugged her legs tightly. At this moment, she was like a child who had been abandoned. Only her chin occasionally rolled down with tears like a stream.

You said that you would accompany me forever, but you didn't do it.

You said that you wouldn't have a girlfriend, but you didn't do it.

You said that you wouldn't get married, and you didn't do it.

You said that you wouldn't abandon me, but you still didn't do it.

And at this time, almost everyone had forgotten that they were shooting a commercial now. A few grown men couldn't hold back their tears. With a sound like this, they seemed to resonate.

Even this foreign director turned his face away and could not help but secretly wipe his tears.

That's right, this was the effect they wanted. This was the result they wanted. However, it seemed to have gone too far. After filming this, how many people would cry.

The entire advertisement shoot went very smoothly. Almost all of it went very smoothly. This huge international advertisement had been shot for three days. Actually, the hardest part to shoot was the beginning. This was something that required an actress to really cry.

There were many people who could cry. Perhaps everyone could cry. However, few people could cry to the point where it hurt the softest part of human nature. However, Yan Huan was able to do it. Therefore, after the first part was shot., the second part was relatively easy.

After that, the advertisement shoot went very fast. After a series of adjustments and editing, it was already broadcasted all over the world on the tenth day after shooting.

This was the annual large-scale advertisement shot by the most famous luxury cosmetics company in the world. It was a ten-minute commercial, and it also invited internationally famous directors, make-up artists, and lighting technicians, there was also an oriental face that they thought was beautiful to shoot this commercial.

**Chapter 1370: popularity soared**

The advertisement was like a small story, a complete unit. A woman wasted her most beautiful years for a man. A woman easily broke up with her parents, she accompanied this man through the most embarrassing and depressing times of his life. She was no longer the little princess that her parents used to hold in their hands. She began to learn how to cook, how to do housework, and how to earn money, she would carry the cardboard box that was even bigger than her. She would hand out flyers in the heavy snow. Her face was so cold that it was white and colorless. However, she was still smiling because of love.

Gradually, the man's work became more and more outstanding. However, the woman was still working for her home, working for the man, and giving. Her face was still colorless, but she was still smiling. Because of love.

The man began to stay out all night. He began to earn the looks of the abandoned woman. He despised her vulgarity, despised her hands that had not been properly maintained. The old woman was still smiling, because of love.

Until one day, the man carried his suitcase and wanted to open this home. The woman knelt down and begged him. She hugged a man's leg. Under her long eyelashes were almost heartbreaking things. It was not her tears that were broken, it was her heart that was broken.

But in the end, the man left without looking back.

The woman hugged her knees and sat alone in the room. She did not cry out loud, nor did anyone go hysterical. She was just like an abandoned child, only the bottom of her chin could be seen, the tears that fell from time to time, and her shoulders that trembled from time to time, the camera turned to the curtain at the side, and the wind also shook it gently

When the woman stood up again, she looked at herself in the mirror. Her pale face was devoid of any color, and her face was already old.

At that moment, she thought of how she looked like when she first met that man.

That year, she was only twenty years old, and now she was already twenty-six years old. Six years of youth, six years of companionship, and in the end, all she got was the result of being abandoned.

Gently, she touched her face.

She thought that she should treat herself better. She wanted to live for herself once.

She signed the divorce papers and left with a few things. Then, she attended a training class. She learned English, etiquette, and makeup. She also grew long hair.

Her complexion became better and better, and her life became more and more outstanding. New suitors began to appear around her.

In the last scene, she put a lipstick in her bag and walked into the venue in a long dress. At that time, she was almost the center of attention, there was also the stunned look of her ex-husband. She faced the gentle man who smiled at her.

The man gently put his hand on her face.

He said that every drop of a woman's tears was precious and should not be shed for the sake of someone who did not love her. He said that a woman was like a rose. You have to take care of her. You also have to nourish her sufficiently so that she will be fragrant.

The woman turned around. At that moment, her lips were bright red. The fragments that reflected in her eyes were astonishingly beautiful.

The moment this long advertisement was broadcasted, it almost became famous overnight. Almost overnight, it also flooded the entire internet. Yan Huan's name was like a crazy person who never knew how many lines, it immediately rose to number one.

Especially that segment where she hugged a man's leg and cried. There was no sound or anything. It was just like the tears hidden in her eyes. It inexplicably hurt a lot of people's hearts. Almost instantly, it would make people cry.

In this era where prices were soaring, many people were so busy that they forgot how long it had been since they had cried and how long it had been since they had felt pain. And now, this advertisement was just for cosmetics. It made you cry and it made you feel pain, it would make you recall many things, the past, the woman who had walked with you

Back then, you really didn't have anything. It was she who used her beauty and her youth to let you step on her shoulders and climb up step by step. However, you had abandoned her in the end.

The meaning behind this advertisement made many men begin to ponder. Many women began to feel pain. The men who had originally planned to divorce were unwilling to divorce again.

You can not abandon a poor wife.

Because she was the woman who had fought with you. She existed in your heart. In the beginning, she was also the woman who loved you the most, loved you the most, and loved you the most.

Only then did those women realize that while they were fulfilling their status as a wife, they had also worn down their original love.

Apart from being virtuous, women also needed to be independent.

The social phenomenon caused by this advertisement was also reported. Of course, it was a chain of events, causing Yan Huan's popularity, which had originally been declining, to rapidly rise.

Originally, she had already started to drop out of the second-rate and third-rate ranks. It was her turn to be a supporting actress, but once again, she received a lot of offers. Her endorsement fees, as well as her pay, instantly increased by several times, even the television drama she was currently filming had become popular before it even aired.

The production team on the other side was naturally smart as well. They immediately released a lot of make-up photos, as well as a few sequels, especially Yan Huan's young-girl style. She was simply a bunch of cute people.

It had to be said that Yan Huan's appearance was really too beautiful. She was simply blessed by the heavens and was very photogenic. This was the kind of woman that would make people feel that she was pleasing to the eye even if she was wearing a burlap sack.

Of course, this Republic of China movie was originally unknown. In the end, because of the advertisement that Yan Huan filmed, it actually became the most anticipated television drama of the next year. It could go hand in hand with television dramas that had top-tier IP traffic in the country. This was something that the investors would never have dreamed of even in their dreams.

The investment was not too much to begin with. In addition to the actors, both the male and female leads were newcomers. Yan Huan could actually be said to be a thing of the past. However, who knew that she would suddenly become popular again, she was still as popular as before. Although it was not a film, it was just an advertisement. However, she had already pushed her feet into the ranks of the domestic A-list movie stars. It was practically a household name.

And now, the reason why everyone liked her was probably because of another reason.

The Redeemer of marriage.

Perhaps this was something that even Yan Huan himself didn't know. It was because of that long advertisement that many men turned their heads around. It made many women start to live a confident life. It changed their original intentions and also changed themselves.

Just like the advertisement's slogan, "Women, please be confident first."

Of course, the sales volume of that cosmetics company was also boosted after the advertisement. Within a month, the sales volume had increased by several tens of percent, and it was still rising

Of course, all of this seemed to have nothing to do with Yan Huan. The thing she did the most was still in her small apartment. At this moment, she was still hanging a needle, not saying a word. She continued to be in a daze, and she also had a fever.