

Sweet Wife in My Arms

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Chapter 16: Don't Be Silly

Yue Ran had always said Yan Huan was an actress who was easy to dress up. She was born for the stage. Her small face, her height, her perfect skin, all of them added to her potential.

Yue Ran got the inspiration suddenly. Well, the little golden silkworm, right? What about trying to create a golden silkworm fairy?

He quickly grabbed brushes of different sizes and started applying makeup on Yan Huan's face.

Half an hour later, he stepped back, crossing his arms over his chest.

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"Perfect..."

Yan Huan slightly turned her face to sideways. There was a circle of white light above the dresser, decorating her reflection like a layer of pale, pearl-luster. The girl in the mirror was bright-eyed and had white teeth. Her red lips lifted a little, with unique youth and brightness. Her eyes were bright but flared an air of obscurity. Her long hair was styled in two buns, with two golden bells attached to them which jingled delicately when she shook her head.

She stood up, her white cloth tail willowing in wind, and smiled radiantly.

"Thank you," she bowed to Yue Ran.

Yue Ran flicked his chin and smiled, "I hope we can meet again."

"I'm sure we will," Yan Huan grinned. Inwardly she whispered,

We will, because we are... we are going to be friends in the future...

She went out, sunshine falling on her face. She squinted at the dazzling white sun over her head. She still wanted to stare at the sun even though it was blinding.

It was really nice to live under sunshine.

“You...” the director was surprised. What a beautiful little golden silkworm! Will she overshadow the heroine? If she was already good-looking, then stunning would be the word to describe her with makeup.

“Director,” Yan Huan pulled her hem shyly. “Is there anything wrong?” She blinked. She wore a worried expression, but her eyes were very clear.

“Good,” the director’s eyes lit up. The little golden silkworm was beyond his expectation. He was prepared to let a plain looking actress to give it a try at first—this was an ordinary supporting role, after all—but who knew he would be so lucky. Although it was a supporting role, a beautiful actress was better than an ugly one.

The director briefly discussed the role with Yan Huan. “It’s simple, really. No one would blame you even if you play it dumb, because there are only a few shots. You just need to show your face, and the rest can be left to post production.”

Yan Huan carefully listened to the director and took notes when needed. She did not voice any disagreement or her own interpretation of the role, neither did the director say too much to her before shifting to arrange the next scene. Yan Huan’s appearance was perfectly qualified, if not overqualified, so she didn’t even need to take a test shot. She would be good enough even if appearance was all she had.

“The little golden silkworm got a new actress?” Yu Chen asked her agent, frowned. Well, as long as she’s not an idiot. Although it was just a few scenes, she would still be playing opposite her. It would be annoying if she had to waste her valuable time on bloopers.

“Yes, they changed it,” said Yu Chen’s agent, who threw a glance to outside. “Don’t worry. I have discussed it with the director. The part of the little golden silkworm was cut a lot. Very few lines left. And the new actress is a green hand, oh, the same one who played your double. She was caught on last minute notice. You will always outshine her in any terms.”

“And is that supposed to cheer me up?” Yu Chen arched her beautiful red lips, “She’s a nobody. I have no problem with her as long as she doesn’t hold me back.”