

## Sweet Wife in My Arms

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#### *Chapter 17: Immortal Heroes*

Yu Chen stood up, having rested enough. Of course, she didn't care a bit about the little golden silkworm.

Except that she didn't really expect the little golden silkworm to be stunning. Yan Huan didn't grab much attention as a double until she stood right in front of her, projecting a subtle, threatening charm.

Yan Huan came in a modest, polite manner as a newbie should, not acting like a diva – she's not a diva, anyway.

It was her first shot in this life. Though she might have luck to thank for obtaining the part, she promised herself that she would play this one properly and launch a brand new life, different from the last one she had failed.

She sat down at the director's request and curled up. This was her first shot today as well as the one that involved her the most.

She was nobody but a little golden silkworm.

In the long journey of history that had witnessed generations of change, she was a little golden silkworm that had lived upon the essence of nature, asleep.

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She didn't know her name, nor did she know what she was. She felt like a dough of chaos ever since she had consciousness.

"Qingchen, look, here is an egg."

Qin Xiaoyu crouched down and shared curiously the discovery with Mu Qingchen who was not far away, pointing at the egg. She touched the egg shell out of curiosity, observing it with big round eyes.

"The egg is so big. What's in it? Can we eat it?" Biting her finger tip, she swallowed. Should we grill it or boil it?

Mu Qingchen came bend down to the same position and petted Qin Xiaoyu's head, "What? You want to eat it?"

"Mm," Qin Xiaoyu nodded like a marionette, her eyes winking yes.

Mu Qingchen chuckled and poked at the giant egg that was almost half his height. "It's so hard, though. Who knows how long it has been here, it could be hard as stone."

"I don't believe it." Qin Xiaoyu threw herself on and wrapped herself around the egg, her face pressed against the shell. She first tried to use her nails to scrape it, and then it turned to a pat, a poke, and at last a smash. Still nothing. As if it truly was a stone.

Just when she was about to give up, the inside thumped.

"That is..."

Qin Xiaoyu pressed her ears against the shell.

Thump... Thump thump...

It thumped again.

Her eyes became wide open once she realized what that meant.

"Qingchen," she pointed at the egg. "It has a heartbeat. It's alive."

The smile suddenly disappeared from Mu Qingchen's face. He pulled Qin Xiaoyu to behind him and swung his sword at it, but the egg remained unscathed.

Qin Xiaoyu tilted her head from behind and stared at the object with her bright, round eyes. Nothing? Did I hear it wrong?

Just when she was about to dust off and come out from behind Mu Qingchen...

It sounded again.

Mu Qingchen froze.

So did Qin Xiaoyu.

Thump.