

Sweet Wife in My Arms

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Chapter 19: Impressive Acting

Another scene.

The little golden silkworm sat on the chair and stared back at Qin Xiaoyu.

“Who are you?” Qin Xiaoyu put on a serious face. It can’t be some monster, can it?

Yan Huan’s eyes blinked and drifted to Qin Xiaoyu’s breasts.

It sent an obvious message.

“I don’t have milk for you.”

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Qin Xiaoyu almost snapped, folding her arms over her chest in a defensive posture.

The little silkworm recoiled in fear with her lips pursed, as if she had done something wrong.

“You scared her,” Tan Hai, who played Mu Qingchen, uttered an unexpected line that was not in the script. As the director didn’t intervene, Yu Chen paused for a minute before she snorted and left, still shielding her chest.

Not until then did Tan Hai realize what he just said. As an experienced professional, though, he was comfortable pulling off ad libs.

He approached the little golden silkworm and gently poked her face.

“Who are you?”

The little thing tilted her head as if she was thinking really hard to answer that question, but in the end, she still had to shake her head, her eyes slightly glistening with tears. Tan Hai felt himself sweating.

He was impressed by how fast she engaged herself and that she could drop tears as easy as turning a switch on. She nailed it without even opening her mouth.

“Are you from that egg?” Mu Qingchen cleared his throat and asked again.

The little golden silkworm dangled her legs and even rolled her eyes, ignoring Mu Qingchen.

“You don’t like me?” Mu Qingchen noticed that the girl was fairly beautiful with an enchanting air of energy. Especially those eyes, bright and clear, as if they could talk.

The little silkworm still refused to talk to him, twisting toward the other way.

Mu Qingchen didn’t get anything from her, so he turned around and was about to leave.

The silkworm scraped the table with her finger, murmuring, “Why did you break my shell? I’m drawing a circle to curse you... drawing a circle to curse you...”

Mu Qingchen didn’t respond.

Ever since then, Mu Qingchen and Qin Xiaoyu had the little golden silkworm following them around.

Yan Huan had one more scene where Qin Xiaoyu was poisoned and could only be saved by medicine made from the little gold silkworm.

The little golden silkworm hid and listened to Qin Xiaoyu talking to Mu Qingchen. It sounded like they were arguing about something.

“I disagree,” Qin Xiaoyu coughed, her sunken cheeks betraying age as her youth and energy had been taken away by God.

Mu Qingchen clenched his fist and turned around. He knew he couldn’t reason with Qin Xiaoyu anymore.

“Mu Qingchen, I told you I disagree. I will not let the little golden silkworm die. Though she’s just a little creature, she’s been like a child to me. You know, ever since she was born, she has been with me as my own blood. How could I eat my own child? How could I...”

“Ahem...” Her speech was interrupted when she coughed again, her lips stained with blood...

