

Chapter 21: Is It Edible?

The little golden silkworm ended up being brewed into medicine nonetheless. Huan didn't get to see how the story developed going forward since her job was done. She needed to go back to being Yu Chen's double.

It is not uncommon to use hanging wires for these immortal hero themed shows. Huan did every scene impressively with minimum retakes, which won her high appreciation from Director Tian. Tian had a reputation for high standards and harsh scolding. Seldom did actors working with him get away without some name calling, even Yu Chen, but Huan had impressed him with her assiduousness and seasoned skills.

Tian hadn't gained much celebrity status then, but he would become a domestically recognized director in the next few years. His films were box office hits with high ratings. Huan didn't have a chance to work with him in her last life, though, for she had already retired by the time he rose.

Over a month with the other cast members, Huan had finished all her stunts.

"Good job," applauded Director Tian, extending his hand. "I look forward to working together again."

Huan grinned, shaking his hand and receiving the highest pay she had ever earned since doing stunts, well over 5000 RMB. Although it was nowhere close to what she would have made in her last life, it was lifesaving for her at the time.

She used the money to pay rent and get some groceries, planning on having a little celebration with Ling.

"You bought so much! Can you cook, though? How about we dine out?" Ling asked tentatively, scratching her head. As far as she was concerned, the two of them knew nothing about cooking.

"Who says I can't?" Huan brought the groceries to the kitchen and started chopping. She did lack essential cooking skills by this age in her last life, but that had changed since she started to live alone. Wait, no, Ling was still with her at that time. They were working around the clock – sometimes they had to hustle and do a couple of scenes in one day, which made their eating schedules hectic and resulted in a serious stomach bleeding that almost killed her. That was the time she started to learn how to cook. Of course, thanks to years of hard work, with her rising fame and status, their life was finally getting more comfortable. That was when she had time and energy to attend to her own health as it had been exhausted much.

She didn't quite get the hang of cooking until she married Lu and had more free time. It was a pity that Ling never got to try her cooking.

Huan sniffed, trying to hold back the tears brewing in her eyes.

She turned around to focus on cooking and soon turned the raw ingredients into a delicious meal.

Ling was visibly shocked when she saw a whole table of well-cooked, edible-looking food.

She abruptly bent over to the table, tasting a cabbage, "You made these?"

Chapter 22: I Didn't Understand Your Situation in The Past

"Is this edible? Will it be bitter and awful and poisonous?"

The dishes Yan Huan had cooked before were really awful. Although she was good at cooking noodles now, it was hard to predict for the other dishes she cooked.

Yan Huan took the chopsticks and ate the meal herself. The first one to have a try always needed courage, and her courage derived from her self-confidence. The dishes she cooked must be good.

This was not self-praise. She could cook well. When she had married Lu Qin, she had wanted to be a capable wife. However, she realized the truth at the last moment.

If a man never fell in love with you, what you did was vain, ridiculous.

Lu Qin didn't need a capable wife. He needed a stepping stone, he needed money, he needed a woman with a better way to get him out.

Her mind wandered far away. Suddenly, a large face appeared in front of her eyes.

Yan Huan was shocked, then she reached her hand up to the big face and made it turn right.

"Eat your dinner."

Yi Ling leaned over with her big face again.

"Emm..."

"What are you doing?" Yan Huan reached her hand up pushed Yi Ling's face away again.

"Is this delicious?"

"Not at all." Yan Huan picked up some vegetables. She hadn't put it in her mouth yet. Yi Ling sat back waving the chopsticks.

"If you say it's not good, it must be delicious; if you say it is good, it must be awful."

Yan Huan sighed lightly.

So what she cooked was awful.

So, who would want to eat even the plate without chewing, behaving like a pig?

"Huanhuan, when did you learn to cook? And cook so well? It's more delicious than the noodles." Yi Ling was a hungry girl, continuously picking up dishes.

“It was delicious before, too. You’re just picky.” Yan Huan put a hunk of fish into Yi Ling’s bowl. “Try the fish. We earned a lot this time. We can eat something good.”

Yi Ling was eating at first, but then she lost her appetite.

“What’s wrong?” Yan Huan continued to eat. Yi Ling was unhappy before but she was just fine now.

“Nothing.” Yi Ling was eating the rice in her bowl, with the chopsticks in her hand. “Huanhuan, I got an opportunity for you as a stuntwoman, which has some acting in the rain. Do you want to do it?” As she spoke, her voice sank. She was so useless that couldn’t even get her a supporting role.

“I do. Why not? It’s great to earn money. More is better. We need to save money for the new year, right?”

“But...” Yi Ling’s voice tailed away, “It’s hard to act in the rain.”

Yan Huan picked up a grain of rice with her chopsticks and put it her mouth. “I don’t work harder than you. Even if it is a scene that needs to be shot in the rain, you strived for it. No matter how difficult it is, I will do it.”

Yi Ling almost buried her face into her bowl. At that moment, Yan Huan saw tears dropping from her eyes.

Yan Huan picked up a grain of rice again. The light from the window fell into her eyes. At the moment, it seemed that something changed. Under the veil of mist, her eyes were still clear.

Sorry, Yiyi, I’m so sorry for what I did in the last life.

I always complained about those jobs you accepted for me. I always thought that you did not try your best, that you were useless. When you left I found that I was nobody, without any academic qualification, without acting skills, without backstage supporters. It was almost impossible to get jobs just relying on my outstanding looks alone. I didn’t know how many actresses were scrambling for even just a job as a stuntwoman.

Chapter 23: You Deserve It

We walk through our lives step by step.

And who doesn’t have a hard time, who doesn’t have bumpy experiences?

She ate her rice mouthful by mouthful. The two had a tableful of dishes that they sat eating for a long time, and they were both stuffed after the meal.

They were ready for the rainmaking.

At the director’s words, a large-scale water wheel was started and the artificial rain fell down. It was late autumn now, no matter real rain or just water, it made people very cold.

Yan Huan patted her clothes then walked into the rain curtain without hesitation, letting raindrops fall on her body. After just a moment her clothes were soaking wet. She could only stand stiffly, with her hair and even her eyelash totally soaked.

She ran forward, the rain curtain following her.

Suddenly, she stumbled and fell. Then she got down on her hands and knees with her chest heaving. At that moment, others could understand her sense of desolation just by watching the scene.

She experienced a lot and felt exhausted in her heart.

Until the moment she knew...

Everything was fake.

She laughed suddenly, teardrops falling along with the raindrops.

“Cut...”

The director put down his hand, and the rain stopped.

Yan Huan stood up, her clothes were so wet that she could squeeze water from them. And of course, her part was over already.

She went off, took her bag, and entered a restroom to change into the clothes that she brought in her bag. She needed to rush to another set as soon as possible.

However, she stopped and lowered her head, hiking up her trouser legs when she saw the serious wounds on her knees.

“Huanhuan, are you OK?” Yi Ling was waiting for her outside with an armful of things. “We need to go to the next set.”

“Yes, just a minute.” Yan Huan readjusted her dress and went outside, then she took the things in Yi Ling’s hand, her exquisite lashes drooping.

“Let’s go.” She stepped forward, but felt pain in her knees.

Yet, she was still smiling. She paused suddenly, looking at the set where all the staff were very busy, and clenched her hands. She told herself that she would appear before audiences like those stars soon, instead of just standing in for a few scenes.

They worked on three sets throughout the day. It was at night that they finally ended work. Yi Ling was so sleepy that she fell asleep on the sofa.

Yan Huan carefully covered her with a piece of clothing, then opened the door and left.

In the hospital, a doctor used sterile water to disinfect the wounds on her knees, and Yan Huan put up with the pain without a sound.

“How are you hurt this badly? You should have come to the hospital earlier, it’s easy to be infected in this weather.” The doctor said, dealing with the wounds. “It’s painful but you deserve it.”

Yan Huan just smiled, and no one saw the look in her eyes.

She touched her eyes, and found there were no tears. She was unable to cry.

“OK.” The doctor prescribed medication for her, “all of them are anti-inflammatory, take them on time, and don’t let your wounds go in water for a few days.” Then he added tetanus vaccination to the prescription.

Chapter 24: Mother Yan Is Gone

“Thank you.” Yan Huan left with the prescription in her hand. Suddenly she stopped and lowered her head, looking at the prescription, then she lifted her hand and touched her face.

She could walk in a crowd without worry now, but she had to disguise herself in the future. If she was not careful this way, her life would be totally changed. She would be an ordinary woman, would marry an ordinary man, and would have an ordinary life, just like most people.

A path full of thorns and many difficulties might hurt her a lot, but she could stand at the top.

The other path was simple and smooth, she could live a life safely and fine.

One way or the other way, she never chose one. If one more chance was given, she would still choose the previous one. Perhaps it was full of thorns, it was full of difficulties, but she would still go ahead step by step. And... she wanted to have a look at how far Lu Qin, without her help, could go; and how far Su Moran could go in the entertainment circle where she was.

She released a small sigh, then held the prescription in her hand tightly, striding forwards.

Suddenly, perhaps because she was walking in a hurry, or because the other person wasn’t paying attention to where he was going, she was knocked over by someone. The prescription in her hand fell aside gently.

“Are you OK?” A hand appeared in front of her.

That voice...

Yan Huan felt that her heart was being squeezed. She squeezed her fingers tightly and picked up the prescription off the ground, then stood up and left in a hurry. She kept her head down, but when the man saw her face...

She felt pain like she was being pricked.

The Lu Family...

Lu Yi.

She opened her red lips but closed them. Her fingers dug into her palms. When she turned around, the man was already far away.

In a blur, she felt something cold in her eyes...

She wiped her tears with hands with strength. In her clear eyes, some stories of the past were hidden forever.

Haven't seen you for a long time.

She smiled again, with sorrow in her heart.

She took the medicine she needed and had an injection. Then she went back to the little rooming house which she rented with Yi Ling.

She opened the door. Yi Ling was not at home. She must be out getting more jobs for her. In fact, Yi Ling worked much harder than she did. She didn't know in the past, but when she understood, Yi Ling would be never back again.

She got water for herself and took the medicine. Then she went into the kitchen and started to prepare the food.

"Huanhuan, I'm back." Yi Ling put her bag on the sofa and threw her high-heeled shoes with her feet. The smell of food, delicious food spreaded from the room, what made her could not help swallowing.

"Huanhuan, I love you so much!"

Yi Ling came running and kissed Yan Huan on her cheek.

"Every day I come home, I get to eat the meal you cooked, it feels like Auntie is back..." as soon as she finished what she said, she froze, with the desire to slap herself. "Emm, Huanhuan..." She wanted to explain, but was too clumsy to say something.

"Huanhuan..." She wanted to explained something but she was so stupid that she didn't know what she could say, what she wanted to say.

"Let's have dinner." Yan Huan smiled. But the light in her eyes darkened.

Chapter 25: I'll Do It

In fact, neither of them had forgotten that Yan Huan's mother and Yi Ling's mother were dead.

Turning on the tap, Yan Huan put her hands under the water, watching the cold water wash bubbles produced by soap on her fingers away.

And those bubbles flowed away, just like her last life, which ended that way.

She didn't regret it.

However...

She didn't know why she thought about that man again.

He was the most awful and taciturn man she had ever met. No one dared to say a word to him in the Lu Family, including her. His serious face made everyone scared to approach him.

However...

It seemed that he had many more friends than Lu Qin.

What does this prove?

People are always be deceived by their eyes, but dulled by their senses.

Some people were sheep dressed in wolf skins, while some people were beasts in human shape.

But how could you possibly compare humans to beasts?

“Huanhuan...” Yi Ling opened the door gently with a pillow in her arms. “Are you asleep? I’m scared.”

At the time, Yan Huan’s bedside lamp was still on. The glimmer of light fell on her face, making her skin glow.

She closed her eyes tight, and her body lay all huddled up.

She was asleep.

Yi Ling left with her pillow. Why did Huanhuan sleep with the light on?

The door closed again, but at the moment Yan Huan was not sleeping well. She wore a little frown and seemed to dream about something.

“Yan Huan, please, save Lu Yi, save my son, please.”

A middle-aged woman held Yan Huan’s hand tightly, almost kneeling on the ground.

“Yan Huan, please, I beg you. I kneel down to you. Save Lu Yi, please, you have the rare blood type, only you do!”

Yan Huan wrenched herself from the woman’s grasp, then flicked the dust from her hem.

The woman behind her knelt down.

“Yan Huan, I beg you to save him, he is only 28...”

But Yan Huan just sneered, without any reaction, and walked away step by step, leaving the man who needed her blood.

What is blood? Blood is the origin of human life. People would not be alive without blood.

If she wanted, she could save the man who had the same blood type as her.

By the way, what was his name? Lu Yi.

Yes, Lu Yi.

“Yan Huan, help him, please, save my son, please...”

The middle-aged woman was still crying behind her, kowtowing on the ground.

Yan Huan stopped suddenly, wringing her hands.

“Don’t beg, stop crying, I’ll do it, I’ll do it...”

“I’ll do it!” Yan Huan woke up with a start. Warm light fell on the floor from the bedside lamp, and fell on her face as well. It showed a cold sweat on her forehead, shining like pearls, falling, and cracking.

She was breathing quickly, and could hear her heart beat in her chest clearly.

The experiences from her last life were still so vivid.

Chapter 26: The Maid’s Master Was Unhappy

She pulled off the covers and stood up. Then she went to the bathroom, turned on the tap, and splashed her face with water.

The nights of late autumn were already very cold. The cold water not only made her face icy, but also made her mind frozen. She knew it was impossible for her to fall asleep tonight.

She reached out her hand and touched the old mirror in front of her. The coldness of the mirror was just like her face.

“Lu Yi, in this life, if you still need my blood, I’ll give it to you...” she murmured to herself. Her blurred sight fell onto the figure of a young woman in the mirror again.

She was undoubtedly young. But who knew she had already experienced everything. Those experiences repeated in her heart again and again.

She lied back on her small bed, with fingers grasping the corner of the quilt. She didn’t dare to turn off the bedside lamp, because she... was afraid of dark.

She was afraid of being stabbed over and over again, afraid of not only the gnawing pain, but also the silence and bloodiness in the dark.

Actually she had no regrets.

Never.

Without that happening, she would not have been reincarnated. But nobody knew. She huddled herself up, the pain permeating her body at the moment made her unable to do anything.

Feeling uncomfortable.

Feeling pain.

Crying...

And the cold night wind outside indicated the withering of fall, was just another part of the circle of the seasons.

Yi Ling stretched her body then left her small bed unwillingly and went to the bathroom, rubbing her eyes.

When she came out, she saw Yan Huan come out from the kitchen, their breakfast already cooked.

“Huanhuan, you’re so nice.”

Yi Ling ran over and held Yan Huan tight, then she kissed her on her cheek. “What a good wife. What’s to be done? What’s to be done?” She grabbed her hair crazily. “How can you be so great, so perfect. But you can’t marry me?”

Yan Huan pushed her face away, then wiped saliva off her cheek with her sleeves. Such images of Yi Ling appeared before her. She was not an incredible manager in the future at all, she was just a loony.

Yi Ling’s sleepiness soon left, and she went to the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash her face promptly. Then she was going to have breakfast.

She sat down in the chair in a hurry, then took a bowl of rice and shovelled it into her mouth.

“Huanhuan, the dishes you cooked became more and more delicious.” Yi Ling was eating and couldn’t forget to kiss up to Yan Huan. So many delicious dishes, all were hers. Could she not be excited? Could she not be delighted?

Yan Huan just smiled gently. Some ash fell into her eyes, and settled as a grain of dust, then turned into a sand.

After the meal, Yan Huan cleaned up the kitchen. She needed to go to the set later. She was going to have a scene today, which was achieved by Yi Ling’s hard work.

She was going to act as a maid. Although it was just a maid, she would appear in a TV drama. But...

She touched her face gently.

The maid’s master... was not easygoing.

Soon after, with a resounding smack, Yan Huan dropped her face into her hand. Her tears were hovering in her eyes but not willing to drop. The actress who played the master, Wen Dongni, was not well-known before. Recently, however, she acted in a supporting role in a 40+ episode TV-play and became a B Level actress. But she was in a bad mood today.

Chapter 27 Her Face Was Swollen

Yan Huan was just an acting newbie. No one knew who she was after she left the set, so Wen Dongni slapped her across the face. And of course, it was painful.

In her last life, Yan Huan had been slapped by Wen Dongni several times. Her face had been swollen after that and they had a huge row. When she became famous, all of those became skeletons in her closet forever.

This drama had caused a scandal so that she couldn't get any roles for a long time. Then she was required to leave the entertainment industry by the public.

But in this generation, she wouldn't.

Before Wen Dongni raised her hand up again and slapped her, the director spoke.

"Cut! We're good, next scene."

Yan Huan lowered her eyes, hiding the upward pull of the corners of her mouth.

I will not bear it without consequence, Wen Dongni. Every dog had its day, I remembered you.

"Huanhuan, are you OK?" Yi Ling dashed over. "How could she slap you like that? Was it acting? Why did she slap you so hard? Look, your face is swollen. If she gives you one more slap, your face will be seriously hurt."

"Acting needs to be realistic, right?" Yan Huan smiled as nothing happened. She was the one who was slapped, yet she still had to comfort others.

She grabbed her bag and took a little mirror from it, then observed her face carefully.

It could be seen that her cheeks were not symmetrical. One cheek was obviously bigger than the other. And on her small face, an obvious red mark was left.

Except for Yi Ling, no one here would care about her, no one would ask her if she was OK, if it hurt. She was an acting nobody, so Wen Dongni, who was an A-list actress, could bully her easily.

She didn't have any other parts later, because the maid would not appear again in the drama.

Let's go.

Yi Ling helped Yan Huan take all their things, then pulled her to leave, just like a hen protecting its chick. However, she was also a nobody, so she couldn't protect her.

At the time, sharp gaze fell on her body. Yan Huan turned around and saw Wen Dongni's eyes filled with scorn, her red lips turned upwards.

One slap was not enough, I dislike you.

Facing Wen Dongni's provocation, Yan Huan was not angry enough to do anything back to her.

She would get revenge one day, but not now. She was still a nobody, while Wen Dongni was already famous. Yan Huan had a beautiful face, and perhaps she could find another way, sleeping her way to the top, but she didn't want to.

They got all their things to go to the next set. Yan Huan had several parts as a stuntwoman or a supporting role coming up. After finishing all the jobs, she and Yi Ling would be paid a lot.

Because they were not well off, they worried about every next meal. So Yi Ling accepted many offers like that for Yan Huan to do, and she needed to complete them all. Then she could actualize the next step.

Chapter 28: Such Pain

Now they could go home, take a shower, and have a break. When they were on the way home, Yan Huan was too exhausted to move. She didn't want to eat anything, didn't want to take a shower, just wanted to lie down and sleep. But finally she forced herself to take a shower in the tiny bathroom where it was almost difficult for her to turn around. She thought that the first thing she wanted to do if she and Yi Ling earned enough money in the future was purchase a house just for themselves.

There must be a big bathroom. There could be a big soft bed. And Yi Ling must be there, alive.

As the door of the bathroom opened, Yi Ling was still sitting in front of the little TV watching news, writing something in her notebook.

"Have you finished?" Yi Ling asked without turning around after hearing the movement.

"Yes, your turn." Yan Huan covered her lower abdomen with one hand. She didn't look well. But her red lips smiled automatically when she looked at Yi Ling, who really was selfless.

Yiyi, it's so lucky that you can accompany with me in this life.

Yan Huan went in her own small bedroom. But the pain from her abdomen made cold sweat appear on her forehead.

She was familiar with the feeling.

That time of the month arrived for Yan Huan. It always troubled her a lot and she always got bad cramps. In the past it didn't matter too much, but ever since she started working as a stuntwoman it got worse. She needed to sink herself into cold water in the winter for her job, so the pain became much more serious and made her very uncomfortable every month.

Such terrible pain disturbed her sleep. But no matter how painful it was, it was no more painful than her abdomen being cut open. It was impossible for her to forget such pain no matter how many times she was reincarnated.

"Are you OK?" Yi Ling asked, worried. How could it be so painful?

"I'm fine." Yan Huan took a bottle of Anodyne from a drawer. It was the most ordinary kind of Anodyne. She knew it was not good to take painkillers, but it was so painful. She put the tablet into her mouth with trembling fingers and swallowed it. Yes, she just needed to sleep for a while. When she woke up, everything might be fine. But she didn't have time now. She needed to go to the set later.

“Maybe... we don’t have to go?”

Yi Ling was worried about Yan Huan. She knew that every time Yan Huan was on her period, she suffered greatly.

“No.” Yan Huan stood up, and could feel the warmth of the blood leaving her. No wonder she had anaemia, because of her period every month as a woman.

Her precious rare blood.

“Let’s go.” Yan Huan grabbed her bag and stood in the doorway. But Yi Ling still stayed put, wanting to say something.

“Come on.” Yan Huan urged Yi Ling, opening the door. “We just need to act today, then we can rest for several days. We can discuss other things later.” She was not the rookie actress she was in her last life. She had self-confidence in her acting-skills. If the opportunity was there, she must take advantage of it. Although she would not be an instant superstar, she believed that she would have continuing offers, then they would not lack money anymore.

People passed them as they walked. The street she was walking on was the same as the one she walked on in another life. She now had another chance to be here, could she take advantage of it this time?

She was coming. Yi Ling ran over in a hurry. Both of them rushed to the set without any communication while on the road. Yi Ling noted Yan Huan’s expression, but she felt it was not a big problem for her, so she trusted her.

Chapter 29

However, she didn’t know, and Yan Huan was in so much pain that her clothes were damp with her cold sweat.

After experiencing two past lives, she already learned how to bear pain.

After reaching the set, she began preparing. It was a costume drama, and Yan Huan was the stunt woman of a supporting role, she needed act in a fight scene and a dancing scene.

Actually, Yan Huan was good at dancing because she had been taught by her dead mother. Otherwise she probably wouldn’t have so many offers. It was also through her solid dancing skills that she raised so much money for her sick mother when she was in the hospital.

With experience as a stuntwoman for a few years, she could act all the scenes by herself no matter what they required. This saved a lot of time while she was acting for cooperate actors and staff.

That was why many directors liked to work with her. With good acting skills and beautiful appearance, she could get involved quickly, and guide other actors and actresses, as well. Of course, she could withdraw her emotions in a play more quickly.

Perhaps she could create a myth in the entertainment in the end, if not because she had to marry Lu Qin.

As for now, she was just an unknown stuntwoman, without any fame, without any relationships, without background.

“Stuntwoman, where is the stuntwoman?” the director shouted behind him.

Yan Huan gathered all her things and was going to leave soon. There was an ongoing pain on her lower abdomen so she wanted to leave earlier today to have a good rest. Otherwise, she felt that she almost could not bear it.

“Where is the stuntwoman?” the director shouted again.

Yan Huan put down her bag. Before she could answer, she was pulled to the director.

“We need you for one more scene.” The director was curt. “I know your part has already ended, but you may need to stay for a while longer. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure you get paid.”

Yan Huan thought for a second, and knew she had to stay.

“OK,” she answered, standing straight. As she felt her lower body pulsing from her period, all she could do was sigh silently. It seemed that she couldn’t refuse the director.

However, she regretted it when the director instructed her to jump into the artificial lake.

If she jumped into a lake in such cold weather, she might freeze. Although she was a stuntwoman, she had her period today. If she didn’t want her cramps to be worse, if she was clever enough, she should say no and refuse the part.

Actually, the heroine was going to act the scene out herself, but an exceptional coincidence happened, yes, just a coincidence, nothing else. The heroine was on her period as well.

However, Yan Huan...

Touching her abdomen, she gritted her teeth and decided to accept the last part. She didn’t want any stains on her career, for fear of being judged by others unfairly. It was not disgraceful to be a stuntwoman, not disgraceful to be an acting newbie, but she didn’t want to be regarded as a poser, either. It was disgraceful to be poorly behaved when she was still unknown.

Chapter 30

In her last life, she had experienced the public forcing her out of the entertainment industry. Gossip was cruel for ordinary people, let alone an actress in the public eye.

“What happened?” Yi Ling asked. “Isn’t it time to go back home?”

“Not yet.” Yan Huan smiled reassuringly at her. “The director told me my part isn’t yet done. You go first.”

“But...” Yi Ling didn’t understand, “All your parts are finished, right?” Yi Ling knew the director had approved of all the previous scenes, she had asked before and been told that there was nothing the two of them still needed to do. Less important people could leave first, so why were they still there? Watching others’ parts? It seemed that Yan Huan disliked such things now. Even more, what was going to be shot was simple scenes without any plot. It made no sense to watch them.

“One scene was not good enough, I need to re do it. Don’t worry, I’m fine, I’ll go back soon,” Yan Huan comforted Yi Ling. She took out her mobile phone, which she had been using for several years now, and checked the time. “It’s already getting late. If you stay here much longer, there will be no fresh vegetables at the market for us to buy. Yiyi, what about you go do the shopping first and I’ll cook braised pork for you?”

“OK.” Yi Ling’s eyes brightened when she heard they would have pork for dinner. Delicious food, braised pork, I have delicious pork tonight, very delicious pork, she thought, delighted.

She shouldered her bag, humming a song and planing what kind of vegetables and meat she could buy later. They had been well-paid recently, so could have meat at every meal.

Yan Huan was relieved to see Yi Ling leave. She changed costume again. It was a simple white costume, which made her look like a fairy. But she instead felt like a ghost.

Because she was just a body double she wore no makeup. Because her hair hung down loosely, nobody knew what she looked like. The saddest part was that audience only noticed how beautiful and elegant the heroine and the hero were, but they didn’t know how much effort the stunt doubles and extras put in, how much pain they bore, and all their responsibilities.

She stepped into the artificial lake. Just for a moment, she trembled.

It was cold, extremely cold.

But she grit her teeth and submerged herself into the water. The freezing cold made her whole body quiver involuntarily.

It took some effort for her to complete the scene, but she received 200 yuan for it. She thought many people would gladly jump into a lake for 200 yuan. It didn’t matter they would be soaked in water.

After changing clothes, she wiped her wet hair with a towel, and covered her abdomen with her hand at the same time. It was so painful it felt like being stabbed with a knife. It was difficult to bear but she bit her white lips and didn’t make a sound.

When her hair was a little drier, she left the set. And for a while, she felt her lower abdomen ache even worse. She searched her pocket for the pill bottle she had brought this morning but didn’t find it. She searched her bag without finding it, either. Then she remembered that she had put it into Yi Ling’s bag.