

Chapter 31: A Cup of Milk Tea

The pain in her stomach was getting worse. It was the sort of pain only women would be able to understand—at its worst, it was enough to send a woman to the ground, thrashing in pain, begging for someone to put her out of her misery. Even the strongest women inevitably found themselves powerless against this excruciating pain.

Sighing softly, she pressed her hands against her stomach as she began walking, one painful step at a time.

Her plan was to get a taxi once she reached the city. Her forehead was covered with cold sweat; there was a brief moment when it was dry, thanks to the wind, but it immediately broke out in sweat again. The pain in her lower abdomen continued to torment her; it did not let up, not even for a second.

She was left with no choice but to walk, as the studio was located outside of the city. She did not have the luxury of a chauffeur as she was not the famous, award-winning actress from her previous life. She was just a background actor, a stunt double, a nobody.

She finally arrived in the city, drenched from head to toe in cold sweat. She could not take another step. She found a bench and sat down, pressing her hands against her stomach the entire time. The pain was now so bad she felt like crying.

She sniffled, but forced the tears back. She would not cry. She would not cry.

She clutched her stomach as she waited for the pain to pass. Deep down, however, she knew that it would not. The ceaseless, unrelenting pain almost made her double over.

She wished she had a cup of hot water, a painkiller, and a bed to lie down on. But she knew it was silly to wish for such things—there was no one around her right now who knew or cared about her. She was invisible.

“Here.” A deep, slightly rough voice sounded above her, taking her by surprise. She could not stop the tears from rolling down her cheeks.

“What...?”

A cup appeared before her. “Take it.”

She instinctively accepted it. The cup was very warm. It was filled to the brim with pearl milk tea, hot enough to scald her if she wasn’t careful.

She lowered her eyelashes. They were wet with tears. One slid down her cheek and fell, with a tiny plop, into the milk tea in her hand.

She raised the cup to her lips and drank it in tiny sips. The man beside her walked away, his footsteps fading with the growing distance between them. She lifted her head and turned around; the man was already far away, but she could still make out his straight back and long legs. He was dressed in a suit.

The man was tall and lean. There was something about him that made him seem distant and unapproachable.

“Lu Yi...”

She whispered the name softly, under her breath. The man turned his head, and she was able to gaze upon his profile. His face was calm and stoic; it was bathed in sunlight, but somehow his features remained frosty and aloof.

It was him. It was really him.

She had not forgotten his voice or his scent. To her own surprise, she found that she also remembered his preferences.

Lu Yi had strange tastes for a man. He detested both coffee and alcohol; instead, he enjoyed drinking milk tea.

She was fond of milk tea, too.

The milk tea warmed both her stomach and her soul.

She lifted the cup to her lips once more, and slowly drank the rest of the tea. The warmth of the milk tea reached her stomach, and then spread to her lower abdomen. The pain subsided.

She tossed the empty cup into a nearby trash can, and got to her feet. The glare of the sun was a little too bright for her; she shielded her eyes with a hand, and slowly made her way home.

After what seemed like an eternity, she finally reached the door to her house. Before she could open it, the door abruptly swung open.

Yi Ling rushed out.

Chapter 32: Fainting from the Pain

“Huanhuan, where have you been? I thought I was about to die from starvation! I’ve washed the vegetables for dinner.”

Yan Huan wanted to smile at her, but could not. Her forehead was slick with cold sweat. Suddenly, her vision swam. She hastily grabbed the door and tried to steady herself, but it was no use. She collapsed to the floor.

When she opened her eyes again, she did not know how much time had passed. The sky had grown dark, and the streetlights had come on. Light blazed from the windows of every house; it was the time of day when families gathered around the dinner table to have their meal together before watching TV. It was when everyone was finally able to kick back and relax after a hard day’s work. For Yi Ling and Yan Huan, however, they could only sit in their tiny room and count their meagre earnings from the day.

Yi Ling lifted her head, and saw that Yan Huan's eyes had fluttered open. "Huanhuan, are you awake?" She immediately threw herself onto Yan Huan "Huanhuan, you nearly gave me a heart attack! I thought you were going to die, just like Auntie... What am I going to do, if you leave me too?" Yi Ling sobbed.

Yan Huan's pale, bloodless lips moved slightly. She reached out a hand and gently patted Yi Ling on the shoulder. "Yiyi, first things first—can you please get off of me?"

"I don't want to." Yi Ling wiped her tears and snot on Yan Huan's clothes. "I'm so afraid you'll leave me in your sleep."

"But you're crushing me. I can't breathe." Yan Huan laughed wryly. She wasn't joking; she couldn't breathe.

Yi Ling quickly sat up. She began to rub Yan Huan's chest soothingly, to help her breathe. "Are you okay?" A string of snot hung under her nose. At that moment, she looked a lot more pitiful than Yan Huan, who was supposed to be the patient.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Yan Huan tried to sit up, but another jolt of pain seared through her abdomen. She thought idly to herself, men will never understand what this pain feels like.

"Don't get up." Yi Ling quickly wrapped the blanket securely around Yan Huan. "The doctor said that you came into contact with cold water during your period, and that's why you fainted from the pain. What did you do, splash cold water all over yourself? You know how painful your periods can be, you should have known better."

Yi Ling could not stop lecturing Yan Huan, even as she helped smooth the blanket over her. She was beginning to ramble like one of those old, senile women.

"I don't know what happened. Maybe I accidentally washed my hands with cold water?" Yan Huan was determined not to let Yi Ling know about her additional scene as a stunt double.

"Yes, yes, very hygienic of you." Yi Ling poked Yan Huan's cheek with an admonishing finger. "What are you, some kind of clean freak?"

Suddenly, Yi Ling's stomach began to rumble.

"I'm hungry." She rubbed her stomach. "What should we do? We still have a few biscuits in the kitchen." Yi Ling wondered if their dinner that night would have to consist of plain biscuits and water.

"Why don't we go out for dinner?" Yan Huan sat up carefully. She was still feeling a little uncomfortable, but her stomach cramps had more or less subsided.

"Are you up to it?" Yi Ling was genuinely concerned for Yan Huan and her hopelessly frail body. She was sure that a strong gust of wind would be enough to send Yan Huan tumbling to the floor. Imagine what would happen if there was a second gust of wind— she would be blown to pieces!

"Yeah, I should be fine. I can't recover if I don't eat proper meals, anyway." With that, Yan Huan got to her feet and made her way to the bathroom.

“We can always make do with biscuits and water, you know. Wait, I think we also have a pickled cucumber lying around- why don’t we split that?”

Yan Huan came out of the bathroom. She no longer looked deathly pale, thanks to the light makeup she had put on.

Chapter 33: The Worst Pain

“You don’t want to eat, but I still want some more. I need to eat more to enhance my blood circulation.” Yan Huan turned to change her clothes, she didn’t want to go out, but Yi Ling was hungry. In her previous life, she had never been good to her. Now, she knew that she was wrong. As long as Yi Ling desired something, she would do it for her, including the fact that she would not let her walk on the road of no return.

“That’s right,” said Yi Ling, whose mind was really one-track. “You need to build up your health. Wait for me to change my clothes.”

Soon after, they reached a restaurant. As for the dishes in the house, they kept them in the refrigerator so they would not be ruined. They would finish it when Yan Huan got better tomorrow.

They ordered several dishes, included Yi Ling’s favorite: braised pork. Yi Ling was a carnivore, she liked meat the most. She loved to eat Mama Yan’s braised pork, now, her favorite is the one that Yan Huan made.

“Not as good as yours,” she took a bite but began to complain. “It’s not as tender as yours, it’s not good in color as you make it, it doesn’t taste as good as yours does. Huan Huan, I think you could be successful as a chef without being an actor. At least we wouldn’t die of hunger, we could have meat every day.”

Yan Huan took a piece of meat and put it in her bowl. “Just eat your food and don’t talk.”

Yi Ling picked up a piece of meat, “Hey, it’s a big one. It’s nice you give me food but what will you eat?” Yi Ling stuffed her mouth with meat unceremoniously.

She said that, but of course she did not forget to leave a few pieces of meat for Yan Huan. Yan Huan couldn’t have much as she wanted because she had to keep fit. Although she was very thin, she knew that the thinner she was, the more telegenic she was. Therefore, she couldn’t eat too much. Yan Huan had a good physique, she didn’t gain weight easily, as long as she controlled her diet every day, she would not eat herself to the point of being a big fat man.

Yi Ling rubbed her abdomen contentedly, she felt good when she was full.

Yan Huan had eaten, too, but she felt almost the same as before. She was unwell with an upset stomach and soreness, Based on her experience, she would be better tomorrow morning. She intended to see a traditional Chinese doctor when their financial situation became better, perhaps it would even be cured after she took some Chinese medicine.

Having a meal and taking a nap would make her feel much better.

That was her desire and longing, but she seemed to be overthinking it.

She was in pain all night, probably because she jumped right into the glacier lake, but she remained silent as she was afraid of being heard by Yi Ling. Then it would be a night full of nagging.

Yan Huan tossed and turned for almost the whole night. She fell asleep before dawn and woke up when she heard Yi Ling get up.

She was in pain all night, and, obviously, there were bags under her eyes.

She touched her abdomen, and it wasn't as painful as last night. But this was still the worst pain in her life. She didn't pull the stunt like that in her previous life so it wasn't this painful.

Chapter 34: The Entertainment Industry

She went into the bathroom, washed her face, and covered her dark circles with powder so that she wouldn't scare Yi Ling, who might otherwise think she was possessed by a ghost.

When she came out, Yi Ling was indeed awake. She was holding her mobile phone, looking for something. Her fingers were tapping on the screen. As for Yan Huan, she went to the kitchen, put on the apron, and started to prepare breakfast. They had nothing to do recently, Yi Ling picked up a few plays before, but they were all rejected by her recently.

These days, she would rest and recharge her batteries, because she knew that a TV drama was about to start shooting and she was longing for the opportunity. Though it would not make her bound into fame, perhaps it might end her walk-on role career from earlier.

She had to get strong for it first, though.

Filming was very tiring, she wished she was better, not like she was now, feeling

"Huanhuan, The Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World is about to broadcast tomorrow, right?" Yi Ling's voice sounded from outside.

Yan Huan thought about it, "Yeah, I think so." She had been busy with filming, and hadn't paid attention to it. She wasn't nervous about the show, she was just a tiny

The Little Golden Silkworm that she played was only shown twice, one when she was about to awaken, one when she was about to die, playing time not more than three minutes, and total speaking lines not more than five. She wasn't a large part, even if the TV drama was on the air, no one would have specifically notified her.

"Then we must watch the TV, as you show your face."

"Yeah, just two minutes." Yan Huan didn't want to break it to her that she was actually dispensable.

Yan Huan wasn't even given a role that she could impact people.

In this era, The Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World was a bold attempt, it used to be famous when the internet wasn't popular, it was the most-watched TV drama during that time, and it made the hero and heroine immensely popular.

The Little Golden Silkworm was just a minor role which only had two minutes of screen time and was liable to be forgotten by the audience.

This is the case with the entertainment industry; it is crueler than any other place, and could be forgotten.

Yi ling didn't go out for a few days, she wanted Yan Huan to have a good rest. As she was fainting at this time, she was afraid to make fun of her body.

There were many ways to earn money, and it wasn't necessary to fight with Yan Huan's life.

She had to think about what was right for Yan Huan to choose this career. They needed money to treat Yan Huan's mother at the moment, but as their financial condition was stable, they were still looking for a new job. She never thought that they might be starving as they worked.

She had already submitted her resume to several companies because Yan Huan had been working very hard, but they had no connections, and without any supporters, it was really hard to carve out a place in the entertainment industry.

This was the cruelest place, people did not spit out the bones to eat.

They had a good breakfast, and Yan Huan felt much better. She was no longer so uncomfortable. At least, her abdomen was not in pain anymore. It was so good that finally, she made it through.

She got her purse and was ready to go out.

"Are you leaving?" Yi Ling was still fighting with her mobile phone, her head down. It seemed that she had decided to stay at home today.

Chapter 35: The Stray Kitten

"Yes, I'm going to buy something." Yan Huan looked at the time, she had time to go buy some vegetables.

"Go ahead," Yi Ling waved her hand crazily, as if afraid Yan Huan might interrupt her peace and quiet. Yan Huan was a quiet person, it was very hard for her to start a conversation with others for fear she would disturb them.

She closed the door. The weather was nice. Yan Huan placed her hand above her eyes, then exhaled the foul air in her lungs gently, the exchange of gases making her refreshed.

However, her abdomen was still uncomfortable.

Though, she was still living in poverty.

1 But she was really grateful to be alive.

She smiled at the blue sky in the distance. Yes, long time no see, my friend, and my enemy.

She carried her bag, going first to the supermarket to buy some necessities, then grabbing a bag of cat food from the supermarket after remembering.

She walked along the road from her memory. A few days ago, she found a stray cat when she passed by somewhere, three poor kittens were born, she tried to bring those kittens home. Though she and Yi Ling didn't have much time and they weren't well off, they were still able to raise them.

But the mother hated humans, which was why she couldn't get close to the kittens. She heard someone say a newborn kitten should not contact humans, or else the mother would not feed its baby. Otherwise, the mother cat would have killed the kitten.

So, she just bought the cat food and fed them when she was able to.

When she was about to arrive, however, she found that someone was already there.

She was stunned for a moment, she never thought that there were people who cared about the stray cats like she did. Quietly, she walked closer and hid. There squatted a man who wore a very formal suit, which seemed very clean and well tailored. Yan Huan had been in the fashion industry for a long time, she could tell at a glance that the suit was quite nice.

He squatted with his back to her, so she didn't know what the man looked like for a while, but she knew that the man was taller than average.

The man was putting his hand on the top of the cat's head, she could hear its meowing. Next to him was a bag of cat food, it was newly opened and apparently had been brought by the man.

Then she realized the reason why there was always a bag of cat food when she came over. At first, when she had no food, she poured out some cat food to feed the female cat. She thought that she had run out of cat food after a long time, so she bought a new bag. However, she did not expect to see such a scene.

A man who liked animals couldn't be too bad...

The man stood up, and he was very tall, as expected. He turned around, and Yan Huan shied away for no reason. No one noticed her, and the man even glanced at her, but he looked away quickly and strode away.

The man had a pair of cold eyes, sharp-features, a strong chin that was slightly concave; a man of character who looked cool. He had a good figure, she could feel that he was strong and had a straight back.

Yan Huan bit the back of her hand and kept staring at the man's back with mixed feelings.

Chapter 36: Your Egg Is Broken

It's him.

It's him.

It's Lu Yi.

She stood up after he had walked far away, approached the cat with the cat food, made a box out of cardboard, and put the cat food in the corner.

The cat meowed when it saw her, and rubbed its head against her leg.

Yan Huan reached out and stroked its head gently.

"I used to think that Lu Yi was the most cold-blooded man in the Lu family, inhuman, heartless, he doesn't know what feelings are. Then I realized, people don't show their kindness or cruelty on their faces."

"Do you agree?" She stroked its head again and poured some milk into the bowl. "Drink it. I'll come and see you again tomorrow."

The cat lowered her head and licked the milk in the bowl. Yan Huan poured out a lot which was enough for it to drink for a night. She would come here often as she had nothing to do recently. A meow sounded from the box, it came from the kittens. She didn't even take a look in case the mother cat would carry off its child. She had no idea if the kittens would survive. If they were moved, where would she find them?

She put the cat food and milk on the ground, she wished that if someone passed by they would feed them the food, it wouldn't take much time, right?

"I'm leaving, I'll come back tomorrow." She stroked its head again and stood up, grabbed her bag, and turned to walk away. She had to go to the market to buy some food to feed her and Yi Ling.

The drama of the Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World would air in three days as it was one of a few supernatural, chivalrous themed dramas that broadcast in this day and age. To Yan Huan, the drama was very rough in terms of investment, clothing, and post-production. However, it was very popular among the youth because of the lack of domestic TV dramas. The director was great, so were his shots, and the viewing of the drama was getting higher, it almost came out number one in rating.

Yan Huan took a glance at it, Yu Chen was acting great, she played her leading role well. Mu Qingchen was good, too. Some go above and beyond their acting ability.

Yi Ling was staring at the TV with the remote control in her hand every day. She was not interested in the TV but looking for the scenes with Yan Huan.

Finally, the plot came to the time of the little golden silkworm.

"

"Huanhuan, look, you see, it's you, your egg is broken."

Yi Ling held her arm nervously, this was the first time Yan Huan appeared on the TV, she was more excited than her.

Yan Huan sat on the sofa and held her face up, Yan Huan was in a trance when she saw herself on the TV; she could be back there, back to her first moment.

And it's good to be back.

On the TV, the scene played out. "Crack!" It seemed something was breaking, Mu Qingchen blocked Qin Xiaoyu in a hurry. Qin Xiaoyu opened her eyes widely, stretched her head to look over.

"Is it cooked, can I eat it?" she asked Mu Qingchen sweetly.

Mu Qingchen looked back at her with a stunned expression.

Chapter 37: Good Acting

"Haha..." Yi Ling pointed at the TV, slapped her thigh and laughed. "Huanhuan, don't you think it's funny, Qin Xiaoyu aAoluntarily, she could imagine that the people who were watching the drama now would have the same reaction as Yi Ling.

Crack! The eggshell suddenly split down the middle, and after the thin smoke disappeared, a 16-year-old girl was lying in the eggshell. She closed her eyes, her long eyelashes and beautiful features on display. She curled up and slept. When she heard the sound outside, she slowly opened her eyes, her glassy pupils were constricted, both parts ignorant and curious about the world and surprise for her birth.

Qin Xiaoyu ran over with Mu Qingchen, squatting in front of the little girl. They looked at each other.

The little girl who was just born blinked her eyes, then her eyes fell on Qin Xiaoyu's chest, and she opened her rosy lips slightly.

"Mommy...."

Boom! The little girl transformed into a little golden silkworm with a pair of wings. That was the end of Yan Huan's part. The next time she appeared, it would be for her death scene.

Yi Ling turned her body and pinched Yan Huan's face. "Huanhuan, why didn't I find out that you could act so well, I was afraid that you would play the little golden silkworm as a fool and make this character look silly. But you turned the character alive, your skills are not bad."

Yan Huan also reached out to pinch Yi Ling's face, they were pinching each other for a moment, and suddenly they laughed in spite of themselves. Yan Huan's eyes fell on the TV, and it seemed that the old her had returned for a moment.

These days, people were valued on how they looked and how they acted. She was qualified, young, beautiful, and she had acting experience, so she believed that she would be famous.

As she imagined, even though the appearance of the Little Golden Silkworm amazed the audience, they liked the character more than the actress. As the story went on, she had faded from their memory.

Of course, some people did not forget.

The woman sitting in front of the TV had replayed the scene of Little Golden Silkworm many times.

“Oh my, Little Golden Silkworm, how did you end up with this look? You looked so beautiful but became a worm. Little Golden Silkworm, when will you transform back into a human?”

The door opened, Lu Yi didn't know that this was how many times his mother had watched the Little Golden Silkworm, the Little Silver Silkworm.

“Mom, I'm home.”

He put his things down and put on a pair of slippers at the door.

His mother was obsessed with the television and just ignored him.

Lu Yi turned around and his gaze stopped on the TV, where he saw a worm. Umm, is this a golden silkworm or caterpillar? Well, her aesthetic is like no other.

Chapter 38: Why Weren't You a Little Padded Jacket

“Lu Yi, come over here,” the lady reached out to her son as if she was calling a puppy.

Lu Yi walked over and stood in front of the woman.

“Too tall, bend over,” the lady pinched the muscles on her son's waist. She found that his body was as hard as a stone, just like his old man, Lu Yuan. She wished she could have had a daughter.

Lu Yi bent down, and his mother pinched his face with both her hands.

Then she smeared his body with snot and tears.

“Lu Yi, why weren't you a daughter? Why weren't you my sweet padded jacket?” his mother asked. “All I ever wanted was for you to be as beautiful as the little golden silkworm, and your grandfathers would have been happy. Your grandfather scolded your uncle and me because we did not give him a granddaughter, and he said the Feng Shui in the house was the reason for why no baby girl was born for a hundred years.”

Right now, the TV zoomed in on the worm, Lu Yi's eyes twitched.

“Son, don't you think the Little Golden Silkworm is beautiful? But why is her part so small, she only appeared once and that's it.”

“Probably because she is too beautiful.” Lu Yi coughed, he was lying, this was the first time he didn't believe what he said.

Yes, too beautiful, people complained of her beauty so she wouldn't be given too many parts. Otherwise, people would fall in love with an animal.

“Mom, I'm going back to my room,” he said, standing up straight. He didn't really want to talk to his mother, a lady named Ye Shuyun, about a beautiful caterpillar. No... it was a silkworm.

“Just like your dad, doesn’t understand beauty at all.” Ye Shuyun snorted and turned her head back. She got scared when she stared at the TV which showed the magnified worm. “So disgusting!” She patted her goosebumps and pressed the fast forward button so that the scene changed into that of a young girl.

The Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World broadcasted two episodes a day, and when the plot came to the climax, the Little Golden Silkworm appeared again, just as the audience had begun to forget her.

Qin Xiaoyu was injured from saving Little Golden Silkworm, Mu Qingchen made the decision to save Qin Xiaoyu’s life.

When the Little Golden Silkworm transformed into a person, she still had a delicate face, she was not an angel nor a demon, but a being that lived in both worlds harmoniously.

“It’s all your fault.” Mu Qingchen blamed the Little Golden Silkworm, who lowered her head, speechless and passive, but the camera captured the tears on the back of her hand.

Who said fairies didn’t cry, who said they were all bad.

She was a newborn fairy, a little golden silkworm, she was just four or five years old in human age.

Chapter 39: Beautiful Worm

“Follow me.” Mu Qingchen turned around, a cold breeze crept through his shirt, and the Little Golden Silkworm might have felt something different. Biting her lips, she trotted to catch up with Mu Qingchen. When she looked back, she was memorized by everyone watching.

Tears were brewing in her eyes, but in the end, they did not fall. She opened her lips slightly.

She muttered out a single word.

“Mom....”

She was treating Qin Xiaoyu as her mother. She was not a fool, the playful and mischievous Little Golden Silkworm was actually a good child. The character gave her a soul instead of a voice. The Little Golden Silkworm had a kind and pure heart, she made mistakes to attract people’s attention as she felt insecure.

The most important thing was that she loved Qin Xiaoyu the most, she treated her as her mother.

“What is the drama all about,” Ye Shuyun wiped the tears away with a tissue. The last scene with the Little Golden Silkworm showed she being made into medicine by Mu Qingchen, then eaten by Qin Xiaoyu.

So far this was the most touching and heart wrenching episode of the drama.

“Give me back my Little Golden Silkworm, bitch, how dare you eat her?” Ye Shuyun shouted at the TV.

Lu Yi's mom was scolding the TV when he opened the door, he sighed gently and walked to the gate. When he was about to open the door, he heard Ye Shuyun's voice.

"Lu Yi, the Little Golden Silkworm shouldn't be written to death, she was such a good fairy."

Huh? Lu Yi frowned. People different than me will have different opinions... This has been true since time began.

"Because of her death, I'll never watch it again." She turned off the TV and refused to watch the drama.

Lu Yi felt helpless at her stubborn attitude. He looked at his watch. It's time to go. He had to leave for work, and was wondering how that worm had managed to make his elegant mother speak so rudely.

He had nothing to do when he arrived at the Prosecutor General's Office, but he heard his colleagues were talking about The Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World. He knew that it was the one his mother had been watching. He had a headache when he heard about the Little Golden Silkworm again.

He took out his mobile phone and intended to read the news, but he realized that Little Golden Silkworm was in the search engine and kept popping up.

Rubbing his eyebrows, he realized that, in fact, he hated worms. He was unwilling to see people eating pupa, and he wondered why his mother liked the worm when they were not pleasant looking.

Chapter 40: The Worm Is Beautiful

He swiped the screen with his trembling hand, and finally, after a few more pictures of worms, it began to show other things.

The phone showed a still, a skinny girl with a pair of glassy eyes, her eyes were as clear as water but still full of depth; she had a palm-sized face with delicate features, she was smiling, the stills weren't many, but each had different expression. The first one showed her with a goofy face, but this one showed off her cleverness and loveliness.

Little Golden Silkworm? He narrowed his eyes, the Little Golden Silkworm which mother had been saying wasn't a worm but a woman?

He looked through more pictures, the woman's features looked lively to him.

To him, women were just a pair of eyes and a nose.

All women looked the same.

There are no differences in beauty and height between just two eyes and a nose. He couldn't imagine what kind of woman he would marry in the future, or what kind of woman would want to marry him who was born to be emotionless.

The first time he thought the Little Golden Silkworm was beautiful, he realized she was not a worm, she was a woman.

When Ye Shuyun returned from square dancing, she saw her son was watching TV.

“Lu Yi, why are you watching TV?”

She didn't think much about it, but Lu Yi felt embarrassed, and he quickly changed the TV channel when Ye Shuyun wasn't paying attention. He watched the TV absently.

“Mom, why don't you watch your Little Golden Silkworm?” he threw the remote control to the side and asked casually. He was filled with complex thoughts when he was young, he wanted to share good things with people. Unfortunately, he seemed to have few people to share them with.

Ye Shuyun came over and sat down on the sofa. “I want to watch as well, but the drama is coming to an end. The Little Golden Silkworm just appeared twice, the first time when she was born, the second when she died. Whenever I watch I want to cry, what can I do?”

Ye Shuyun liked the character of Little Golden Silkworm in the drama, but she didn't know the actress's name.

Perhaps much of the audience was also the same. Yan Huan, the name which wasn't noticed by the public and had been destined to disappear along with the end of the show.

The Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World had a high rating, and it made some actors popular, but Yan Huan wasn't included.

The ending of drama was quite good for Yan Huan, at least the public had become familiar with her. She didn't expect she would be famous with one or two shots, so she didn't feel disappointed.