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Even the face that he was most proud of, because Cheng Hao didn't like it and thought her eyes were too charming, he forced her to go to South Korea to get a European-style double eyelid, but in the end, he was called "facial paralysis" by fans. .

Thinking about it now, An Yue's push is indispensable.

It's been a long time since I went up the mountain to work, An Ning spent most of the day, and when I got home it was already evening, when I heard Cai Genhua calling at the door: "Damn girl, what are you chopping firewood for? I don't have food tonight, what are you watching? Why don't you hurry up and feed the pigs?"

An Ning looked into the house, and under the warm yellow light, An Yue raised the white-faced bun to her as if to show it off, her eyes were full of pride.

An Ning was naturally unwilling, but she didn't have the capital to care about right now, so she was sobered up by being hungry, and she knew that she was there for revenge in this life.

The same was true the next day. Even if An Ning went up the mountain to chop wood and herd the sheep, all she was left with when she came back was half a small bowl of clear rice porridge, not even pickles. In the east room, mother and daughter Talking and laughing, very lively.

"Mom, do I look good in this dress?"

"My Cai Genhua's daughter looks good even in a sack. I'm sure the officials in the city will see it tomorrow." Cai Genhua said in high spirits, as if An Yue had already gone to the city.

"Yueyue will become a high-ranking official's wife in the future, but remember to take Grandma to enjoy her happiness."

...

There was no word in the house for a long time, An Ning drank half a small bowl of rice soup under the stove with the residual warmth.

Is it tomorrow? I didn't expect it to come so quickly, but it was not so easy for An Yue to succeed in this life.

Last time, although An Ning went out with the crew, she was just a chorus. She worked under An Yue to make a living, but An Yue was the protagonist of a beautiful advertisement. After it became popular, it became more and more popular, but in this life, she will definitely not. Will let that scene repeat itself.

Early the next morning, An Ning got up early. Unexpectedly, Cai Genhua took An Yue to get up earlier, put on a brand-new red jacket, and braided the common braids in the countryside. An Yue was full of excitement, when she saw An Ning, his face instantly turned cold, and his eyes were full of contempt.

"Mom, I can't let my sister go out and be embarrassed today." An Yue in the previous life also easily cut off An Ning's dream.

"You, don't go out to work today, and do embroidery at home."

Cai Genhua ordered that of course she couldn't let An Ning steal the limelight of her own daughter.

"Ok."

An Ning did not openly resist, and it was no surprise that the crew only arrived in the afternoon, and it was no good to fall out with Cai Genhua now.

Sure enough, at noon, An Yue came back with a face full of displeasure, "Ama, no one in the village is here!" She pouted, "It's so cheap that she didn't work in the morning, so go get my fried melon seeds. "

Anyue is Cai Genhua's heart and soul, and she naturally has what she wants. After the melon seeds were brought, Miss An Yue's temper came up again. While eating the melon seeds, she kept throwing shells at An Ning.

Waiting for this opportunity, An Ning pretended to be eager, "Ama, I also want to wear new clothes, my sister's old clothes..."

"What? You still dare to ask for clothes to wear?" Apparently, she didn't expect her sister to be so bold, An Yue jumped up and stared in disbelief.

Cai Genhua didn't speak, but An Yue got up and went to the east room, and took out the light blue jacket from yesterday, "Sister didn't tell me, I forgot, the clothes haven't been washed yet."

Seeing that the meal on the stove was almost ready, Cai Genhua didn't stop her, "Go and wash your sister's clothes yesterday."

Sure enough, as An Ning thought, carrying a pot of clothes that their mother and daughter had changed, she finally got the opportunity to go out, and the food inside was fragrant.

It was very cold in the late autumn, but the river flowing down from the mountain had a hint of warmth. An Ning started to wash clothes. It was the most simple side of Dashan Wazi, and there seemed to be the sound of cars stopping in the distance.

After a while, I vaguely felt that someone was coming in front of me, An Ning guessed right, this small river flowing down from the mountain spring was the goal of the crew this time.