Sweet Wife 1391

Chapter 1391: actually, as long as..

The flowers would wither one day,

she would just treat it as an early wither.

After staying in the courtyard for a few more days, Yan Huan had already returned to the production team. She still had some scenes to shoot. After shooting, there was nothing much to do here. She didn't really like this place, as if it was a place that suppressed her soul.

This was also the first time she had seen Lu Qin after these few days. When Lu Qin saw her, his face was filled with hatred and he did not hold back.

He hated her to the extreme.

He hated her so much that he wanted to eat her flesh and drink her blood.

He hated her so much that he wanted her to die right now.

He still hated her so much that he wanted her to die without a complete corpse.

And this kind of hatred wasn't because of love, but because of greed.

Yan Huan smiled at him. Lu Qin's face darkened even more, and the veins on the back of his hands also popped up. What was he doing? was he trying to strangle her to death?

However, Yan Huan was still laughing, mocking, and mocking her incompetence.

Yan Huan walked into the set,

she was only a minor supporting character, so most of the time, she was just like the other people on the set. She was just acting like soy sauce. She was no different from the others. The only difference was that some people had more soy sauce, while some people had less soy sauce.

Some people had not started yet, and the soy sauce bottles were all broken. However, some people carried the soy sauce bottles from the beginning until the end.

It was over. When the director said this, Yan Huan heaved a sigh of relief. She could go back and sleep. She had slept in the hospital for a long time, so it was very easy for her to commit a crime now. If she did not sleep for a day.., she felt that there was something uncomfortable about it. In fact, it was better for her to sleep more. She was even more unwilling to think about other things.

She originally wanted to leave. In the end, a person came and forcefully knocked into her. Her back was also knocked into the metal rack behind her. The pain that came in an instant also numbed her senses.

She rubbed her shoulders. When she lifted her head, she saw Lu Qinzheng standing there coldly. The corner of his lips curled into an icy cold and hateful smile.

Yan Huan lowered her eyes. She was also holding something in her hand. It was nothing else but a thread. It was the thread on her clothes. She had pulled it off that person when he had bumped into her earlier.

At this moment, the moment she released her hand, a gust of wind happened to blow over. It blew the thread forward and landed on Lu Qin's clothes. At this moment, that thread.., seemed to have fused into one with his clothes.

Perhaps it wasn't fused into one, but the money was originally from the same clothes.

That kind of unique color, that kind of unique material.

It was also the kind of unique feeling that would shatter at the touch.

And at this moment, no one knew what had happened.

Yan Huan stood up and lowered her head as she walked forward.

"Be careful!"Someone shouted. Yan Huan raised her head and saw that there seemed to be a shelf that had fallen down. The direction of the fall was in her direction. She instinctively moved her body, however, she suddenly felt dizzy and her entire body swayed. At this moment, Lu Qin was carrying Mengni in his arms. It was as if he was deliberately ignoring Yan Huan, he had no intention of helping her up.

In fact, he only needed to stretch out a hand.

In fact, he only needed to help her up.

In fact, he only needed to pull her up a little.

However, he didn't do anything. He didn't do anything.

He didn't do anything. He didn't say anything either.

There was a clang. Yan Huan felt a pain in his head. Before he could even react, his entire body was smashed to the ground by the metal frame. At the same time, he injured a few staff members.

The sound of people screaming and shouting for help could be heard throughout the studio. However, no one could see the blood flowing down Yan Huan's face, the boiling hot blood.

Lu Yi sat up abruptly. However, because he rose up too quickly and moved too much, his chest hurt so much that he gasped for breath, cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

He touched his phone, but the pain in his chest made the veins on his face start to bulge and jump. There was also the beating of his heart. It was the kind of crazy beat that he had not experienced in a long time.

His injury was gradually recovering. Although it was serious, it was recovering bit by bit. Although it could not be compared to an ordinary person, it was much better. It had been a long time since he had such pain.

It was not until half a day later that he recovered. Then, he brought his phone to his ear.

It was not until a long time later that the call was connected.

"Yi Bin, is something wrong?"

He Yi bin, who was standing outside, was also at a loss for Words?

How did he know so quickly?

"Yes, there are some things."

He Yibin looked at the lights in the operating theater. It was true. His heart was heavy. It made him feel as if his breathing was suffocating.

It was really too heavy.

It was really too heavy.

"Lu Yi, something happened to Yanhuan."

"Cough..." on the phone, Lu Yi coughed hard. He Yibin also heard a sudden clamor from the other side of the phone.

"Mr. Lu, Mr. Lu, what's wrong with you..."

At this moment, he yibin was running around anxiously, but there was nothing he could do. What was wrong with Lu Yi? Did he not know his current physical condition? He was injured in the chest. It was not good to do this.., what if his heart was infected? It was not easy to save his life. was he courting death?

At this moment, the lights in the operating theater were turned off. He Yibin hurriedly walked over.

"How is it, doctor Xu? is the patient in there alright?"

When they sent him over, Yan Huan was hit on the head. This was what he Yibin was most afraid of. If something really happened, it would not be a small matter. He would definitely be smashed to death.

"It's alright."The doctor who operated on Yan Huan also heaved a sigh of relief, "We were all frightened. I'm afraid that we really did injure our heads. However, we were very lucky. Those heavy objects moved close to her scalp and did not injure her. Her scalp was only slightly injured and there was a small cut on her forehead. She is fine now, but she is still unconscious."

"That's good." He Yibin heaved a sigh of relief. Only then did he sit down on the lounge chair at the side. The assistant who was standing at the side was clearly scared silly. Her hands were still covered in blood,

he Yibin stood up again to prevent the child from being scared to death.

"It's okay."

He gently pressed on the assistant's shoulder to comfort her.

Chapter 1392: was cheating on him

"Didn't you hear what the Doctor said just now? Your Miss Yan is fine. She only has some scratches on her head and forehead, so she's fine. Hurry up and wash the blood off your hands."

"Doctor he, is what you said true?"

The assistant raised his head. His eyes were filled with tears and he looked very pitiful.

"Yes, it's alright. I'm a doctor. I Won't lie to You." He Yibin patted his assistant's shoulder again and told her to wash her hands. Not long after, Yan Huan was pushed out of the operating room, she was really lucky. This time, the production team sent a total of five people. They all thought that Yan Huan was the one with the most serious injury because she was already unconscious at that time.

Actually, it wasn't. Yan Huan's coma was actually just a sequela after the blood transfusion. It might be due to her severe hypoglycemia. In addition, she was hit on the head, so she lost consciousness for a moment.

And among these people, Yan Huan was indeed the one with the lightest injury.

Other than some injuries on her head and forehead, there were also some abrasions on her shoulders and a bruise on her back. There were no other injuries at all. The one with the most serious injury was a lighting technician here, the hand bones in this lighting room were shattered.

She was still in the operating theater.

Only then did he hurriedly take out his phone and call the person over there.

"How is it? What Happened?" He thought it was a mess when he heard someone calling Lu Shengsheng over there. Did Something Happen to Lu Yi? But that was impossible.

When he came, Lu Yi's injuries were already recovering. With Lu Yi's usual physical condition, his recovery speed shouldn't be too bad. Although his injuries were serious, as long as he had a good rest.., it should be almost done by now. He could already walk. Could it be that something had really happened to his heart?

"It's fine. It's fine now," the Doctor said to he yibin about what had happened just now. Lu Yi had accidentally caused his heart to beat so fast that the wound had already healed, there was a slight bleeding, but fortunately, the bleeding had stopped now. There was no big problem. As long as he was calm in the future, he would be fine.

He Yibin wiped the sweat off his head. What was wrong with one or two of them? They were complaining that he had too much free time on his hands. They were all trying to kill him, did they want him to live or not.

He stood up and prepared to see the other patients.

However, when he reached the door, he found Lu Qin's woman with him. The woman seemed to have cut her finger, and her small wound was so delicate that she shed tears from time to time.

Lu Qin stood to the side, and it was obvious that his heart was in pain.

He Yibin's head was hot, and he wanted to go up and scold her on the spot.

What kind of man was he? was he her husband-to-be? Did he have any sense of morality at all? His woman's life was unknown, and there was such a big hole in her head. He was really good.., he actually cried at a woman's finger here.

F * ck, this man deserved to be a bachelor for the rest of his life.

He really felt that what he hated about Yan Huan in the past was not Yan Huan himself, but because he was implicated by this Lu Qin.

It was just that he did not take this step out in the end.

He still knew that this was a hospital, and these were all patients. Lu Qin was shameless, but Yan Huan still wanted his face.

Lu Yi woke up at night.

He sat up and covered his chest with his hand. Between each breath, there was that familiar pain again. He took out his phone and called he yibin.

"How is she?" He carefully sat up, but this movement almost made him gasp.

"Don't worry." He Yibin looked at the woman on the bed and felt really uncomfortable.

"She's fine. When we sent her in, we all thought that she was the heaviest. We also thought that she hit her head. In fact, it wasn't. She was the lightest, only her head was injured. The worst case scenario was that a lighting technician in the production crew had a fracture."

"Do you want to see her?"

He Yibin asked Lu Yi.

"Can I go?"Lu Yi sat up straight again. He knew that his own body was still hanging in the hospital. He wasn't afraid of pain, but if he really dared to sit there and fly there, the next second.., he might have to enter the operating theater himself.

He had injured his heart, not anywhere else.

He wanted to live first, and he wanted to make his body better first.

Only then would he have the right to protect something?

If he himself was half-dead, then what right did he have?

He Yibin almost choked on his own saliva.

"Lu Yi, aren't you thinking too much? You still want to come over? You Can't even move now. You still want to take a plane, and you still want to take a plane to come here. If you can live, I already let you go home. Do you still need to wait on you every day?"

"Enough." He Yibin didn't want to talk too much with Lu Yi.

"I'll take a picture of her for you. Take a good look. You'll know that I'm not lying to you."

He Yibin walked in. Yan Huan wouldn't wake up so easily. Her forehead was wrapped in gauze, and some blood oozed out from the gauze. She had only been discharged from the hospital for a few days, yet she came in again.., it was obvious that it was caused by the Chrysanthemum that Lu Qin had given her.

He took out his phone and pointed it at his face.

"Alright, take a look for yourself."

After he finished speaking, he placed the phone in front of Yan Huan.

From the phone, he could clearly see that woman. She had lost weight again, and the gauze wrapped around her forehead seemed somewhat shocking. At this moment, her eyes were tightly shut, however, her eyelashes seemed to be constantly moist.

Was she in pain, or was she afraid?

Why was she crying?

Lu Yi suddenly felt that his throat was a little sore. He placed his hand on his forehead, unable to endure this.

He Yibin had already turned off the video. He placed his phone by his ear again and could not help but Grumble angrily, "Don't you know that Lu Qin is really a bastard? A while ago, he came over and even gave Yan Huan a chrysanthemum. Could it be that he was cursing Yan Huan? Did he want Yan Huan to die?"? "And a few days later, something happened to Yan Huan."

"As for him, I saw him being heartbroken over a woman's finger. He was so pretentious that he almost cried. At that time, Yan Huan was still in the operating theater. What do you think he meant by that?"

"He's cheating on me."

"They're not related."Lu Yi took his notebook and opened the chat app. It was empty. There was nothing on it, but that was how it was, every time he thought of something, he would look at the notebook in a daze. He would not say or do anything. His person would also remain calm.

Chapter 1393: should be burning some incense

"Think of a way to get her to return to Hai City."

Lu Yi said to he yibin, "If there are no major problems, come back first. It's not the time to stay there."

"I know." He Yibin also felt that it was best to let Yan Huan return to Hai City first. That was their territory. Whether it was him, Lu Yi, or lei qingyi, they were all there. In the end, they would not hurt her, although they did not like Yan Huan very much, after all, she had saved Lu Yi's life. On this point, they would all protect her.

And now, why did he keep feeling that something would happen to Yan Huan if he was here,

he did not know if someone was really trying to harm her. They were clearly all good people. Why did they keep getting into trouble the moment they arrived here.

When Yan Huan woke up, it was already the next morning. She rubbed her head.

"There are some calamities and disasters. Do you want to burn some incense?" She asked her assistant, who had always had a bitter expression on his face.

"I think so too."

Her assistant nodded like a chick pecking at rice. "Why has Miss Yan's luck been so bad recently? Her head has been injured twice, and both times in the same place."

"Is that so?" Yan Huan touched her head, but as soon as she touched it, she hurriedly moved her hand away,

it was so painful.

"Is my face injured?"

She didn't even dare to move her face. If her face was injured, she might not be able to film for a while.

"It's fine. I didn't get hurt."

The assistant hurriedly shook her head. "You took it as using your arm to block it. There are some abrasions on your arm, but your face isn't injured."Yes, her face was fine. Otherwise, it wouldn't be Yan Huan who cried first. It would be the assistant who cried first, right now, Yan Huan was popular but not popular. She didn't have any reviews, and she didn't have any backstage either. It wasn't easy for her to make some progress because of that advertisement. At that time, she was popular, but now it seemed that.., she still had a long way to go.

And now, she could only rely on her face. Otherwise, if she lost her face, she might really have to get out of the entertainment industry. Although her popularity had increased a little.., it still couldn't stop her from playing some of the roles that weren't too good.

Finally, she would show her good face once and finally, she wouldn't have to disappear. and she believed that Yan Huan would definitely become famous again.

Otherwise, it would be like that Liang Chen. No matter how famous he was back then, ten Yan Huan couldn't compare to one person. He was an international best actress, had a beautiful background, and had many friends in the industry, naturally, she was able to get along like a fish in water. However, what happened after that.

No matter how famous she was, how good her acting skills were, how many friends she had, or how many connections she had, she had only been absent for half a year or so before she was already forgotten by people. This was a very cruel place. There were always new people coming out, however, there were always old people who wanted to disappear.

Fortunately, Yan Huan was still able to continue walking.

Fortunately, she was still able to let others remember her face.

"Miss Yan, why don't we go back to Hai City?"

The assistant suggested to Yan Huan. In fact, he had also listened to he Yibin's suggestion. Because Yan Huan had been having a difficult time recently, this place seemed to be at odds with her. So, it was better to go back once so that she could avoid all this, when she came back the next time, it would be better.

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"Go back to Hai City?"
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Yan Huan gently stroked her forehead again. "Why should I go back to Hai City?"

She didn't really want to go back. In fact, she didn't feel that it was her home. Moreover, Hai City seemed to be a sad place. In the future, she hadn't thought about where she would go, so she didn't want to go back now, she wasn't mentally prepared yet.

"Yes, back to Hai City." The assistant quickly sat down.

"I found a commercial there. It's more suitable for you to shoot. We agreed on all of this. Now, the production team can't start shooting right away. We still have to investigate the accident. Coincidentally, we have this vacancy. We can go over and shoot this commercial. This commercial is pretty good. It can be considered a big A-list brand in the country. This can also be considered the first step of a comeback. In addition, you're currently shooting this drama from the Republic of China. After shooting it, it will be released soon. If you bring it along along with you, the effect might be better."

The assistant actually didn't have much of an ideal view of Yan Huan's current filming. In fact, it was quite hurtful.

And the following sentence was actually like this. Even if it was released, Yan Huan would only be an unknown minor supporting actor. It was impossible for him to rely on this film to gather his popularity, therefore, they focused on the advertisement. Now that they were filming, they shouldn't take it to heart. They shouldn't be too serious either. If they were too serious, they would lose.

Yan Huan placed her phone on her lap and clenched it tightly.

"Alright, go and make the arrangements."

If they were going back to hai city, then they should go back to hai city. It was fine as long as they didn't go back to the Lu family. She didn't want to go back to the Lu family. Of course, she wouldn't fall out with Lu Qin now. Even if they were going to fall out.., it was impossible for her to get out of the Lu family so easily.

There was a price to be paid for asking her to leave.

And this price, she didn't know if Lu Qin could bear it,

two years of her youth, two years of her relationship, she paid for it with her popularity, her connections, and the fact that she had suppressed herself to such an extent. It wasn't because of Lu Zao's words that she could just leave.

It was not that easy. She would not have let things go so easily. Furthermore, she would not have gotten out of the Lu family like a rubber ball.

If she wanted to scheme against her, she would have to bear such consequences.

After all, she was alone. If she did not learn to love herself, who would come over and Love Her?

When he yibin heard that Yan Huan had agreed to return to hai city, he heaved a sigh of relief. It would be fine as long as he returned. Otherwise, if Yan Huan did not return, he would not be able to return either. It was better to stay in his own territory. It was not comfortable to stay in this place.

The production team needed to rest for a period of time. It was possible that they would need at least a month or so. They were injured and frightened. No one was in the mood to shoot any film. When the

director heard that Yan Huan wanted to return to hai city.., he agreed without a second thought. Other people had a month of rest, but Yan Huan had two months. His words might have been out of kindness. When he thought about how Yan Huan had suffered two consecutive injuries.., perhaps his body couldn't take it anymore, but the assistant couldn't help but overthink it.

Was it because they were supporting characters that they didn't take it so seriously.

Yan Huan listened to his assistant's mumbling from time to time, and could only smile without saying a word.

Actually, that was the case. It was the same everywhere they went. This was the difference between a supporting character and a main character.

In two months, it was actually the same everywhere. Since it was the same, it was just sea city. It was closer to that person, but it was useless no matter how close they were, in the end, they could no longer be together.

Chapter 1394: An advertisement with the wrong time

She took out her phone and swiped it onto the chat app. At that moment, it was as if something had stabbed your heart. It was empty again and again, and it was also painful again and again.

The assistant was collecting Yan Huan's luggage while Yan Huan stared at the phone in a daze.

They arrived at Hai City the next morning.

When Yan Huan stepped into Hai City, he didn't know where he was going. At this time, there were many people coming and going at the airport. Some had left, and some had returned.

She was uncertain because she didn't know where she was going?

"Miss Yan, we're not going to that small apartment, are we? I've already called someone to clean it up. We can move in now."

"Okay."Yan Huan turned around and sat in the car. The car brought them to a place far away from the hustle and bustle. This place could be considered quiet. After all, the housing prices here were not considered low, when Yan Huan bought this place back then, it was actually because this place was very quiet. Perhaps when she was feeling frustrated, she could abandon everything and choose to hide in this kind of silence.

Initially, she had thought that when she returned to this place, it would probably be a long time later. However, she did not expect that she would actually return in such a short period of time.

The assistant opened the door and allowed Yan Huan to enter. She carried her luggage and followed behind him.

As expected, when Yan Nan entered, he realized that the interior had been cleaned. Even the bedding and bedding had been replaced with new ones. Of course, there wasn't any strange smell inside.

Yan Huan lay on the soft blanket. At this moment, she actually felt a sense of peace.

Could it be because she had returned home.

This was her own place. It was impossible for anyone to hurt her.

At this moment, her head was still wrapped in gauze. Her entire person seemed to have no energy. Her long eyelashes fell once again, forming two gray shadows on her face.

She was a little tired, but also a little... uncomfortable.

The injury on Yan Huan's head was not light, but it was not heavy either. If she had a good rest, she would have recovered in a few days.

However, the assistant started to stare at her phone in a daze.

"What's Wrong?"Yan Huan gently stroked her forehead. "You've been like this since you came back. Is there anything you haven't told me?"

"Miss Yan..."

The assistant was on the verge of tears. "That advertising agency contacted me just now. They said that they've already prepared everything. They're rushing to film it now. What do you think we should do?"

That's right. What should we do? We can take a few days off. Can we not be in such a rush?

Yan Huan was already in such a state. How could she still film it? Could it be that she was going to go crazy from all the filming?

"Take a picture. It's fine. Go and make an appointment."

Yan Huan's finger gently pressed on the wound on her head. It was a little painful, but it was within the limits of her tolerance.

"Go." Yan Huan urged her assistant while she went into the bathroom.

Then, she removed the bandage on her head bit by bit. Then, she looked at the wound on her forehead. She pulled her hair down again. It should be able to cover it.

Mm, that's it.

She could still take a picture.

However, when night fell, she wasn't feeling too well. She touched her forehead. It was a little hot.

She pulled open the drawer and took out some medicine. Just like that, she ate them one by one. However, this time, she didn't sleep well.

The next day, when she woke up, she wasn't very energetic either.

When the assistant saw Yan Huan's current state, she didn't want to say anything. She was worried about Yan Huan. He had already fallen twice. His body's resistance must have been damaged from the fall. Now, he was running a fever all of a sudden, she was fine as well, but when Yan Huan got off the plane, it didn't take long for him to start running a fever.

Now, his entire body was running a fever.

"I'm fine."Yan Huan shook his head. "Contact the other side. We can go over today."

"But Miss Yan, you're like this ... "

The assistant really felt that Yan Huan had gone crazy. She was already like this, why would she still need to shoot an advertisement?

"It's fine. We had an appointment today." Yan Huan stood up, but after a while, he felt that his head was heavy and his legs were light. He stretched out his hand and supported himself against the wall, only then did he stabilize his body.

"I just gained some popularity. It's best if we don't miss our appointment. I'll just take some medicine."

Yan Huan poured himself a glass of water, sat there, and took out some medicine to take.

Actually, no one had expected this to happen. The flight they had originally booked was a little late. Moreover, due to the weather, they had to make another forced landing in the middle. When they arrived at Hai City, they were a day late, as a result, the appointment with the other side was set for today.

Perhaps they could say that the flight was late, and the person was uncomfortable, or something like that. They believed that the people on the other side could understand, but at the same time, they had to say that the people on the other side would definitely not be too happy.

She wanted to recover her former popularity and reputation as soon as possible. Every step she took now was very important. She wanted to destroy her reputation. One step was enough, but if she wanted to recover her reputation.., if she wanted to clear her name, she would need to spend the rest of her life doing so.

Therefore, no matter what, she could not afford to have any problems with her second advertisement, and she could not be late either.

Alright then, the assistant had no choice but to contact her. After she was done, she stared blankly at Yan Huan for half a day.

"Miss Yan, the preparations over there are ready. The makeup and lighting photographer are all ready. They are waiting for us now."

Yes, they were waiting. A bunch of people were waiting for Yan Huan.

If Yan Huan didn't go, then the next time, it wouldn't be like this. Hence, Yan Huan couldn't miss the appointment. She couldn't afford to miss the appointment either.

Let's go. Yan Huan put on her clothes and didn't rest for long. Her forehead was still a little hot. When she came out, the cold wind outside blew on her body. Finally.., the heat on her face lessened a little.

When she arrived, she didn't know if the medicine had some effect or if she had already entered her working state. Her thoughts were clear and her eyes were clear, her entire person was in high spirits, just like the Wisp of sunshine in spring. It was warm and warm, with a faint smile on her face.

The person in charge of this brand was very satisfied with Yan Huan's image. Of course, it could also be considered positive. Although he had shot such films in the past, it was all in the past. Moreover, Yan Huan's skin was very good, he was also young,

Chapter 1395: can not be filmed or can be filmed

Their cosmetics this time were mainly clean, which was between the ages of 20 and 30, and could not be more than 30 years old. The famous, the old, the not-so-famous, and they also did not like them. After thinking about it for a while.., it was also after countless votes that they chose Yan Huan, who was a little outdated. However, in the end, because of a commercial, she inexplicably became popular. Not to mention anything else, Yan Huan's appearance was indeed beautiful.

Especially when she was filming that commercial, the makeup on her face was actually very revealing. This was also the reason why they decided to hire her in the end.

This time, they wanted to shoot eye shadow, Lipstick, Eyeliner, Foundation, Blush, and the like. And these needed to be made of extremely good white skin. Only by doing so would the color be good.

And now, Yan Huan stood under the Lamplight. Her transparent skin was slightly pale. Her eyes were very big and very bright. Her small face was extremely beautiful, and there was nothing to pick on about her facial features.

That was why this was a woman who could easily put on makeup. Of course, it was also a face that the makeup artist liked very much

There was almost no need to adjust anything. As long as they followed the normal steps, it was extremely beneficial to the performance of the makeup.

In such an advertisement, it was either to turn an ugly woman into a beautiful woman, or turn a beautiful woman into a peerless beauty, or turn a peerless beauty into a fairy.

Obviously, they naturally liked beautiful women more. Compared to ugly people, the visual impact of a beautiful woman was slightly weaker. However, it had to be said that after the impact of an ugly woman turning into a beautiful woman.., it would instead make people feel that it was a little fake and not very likable.

Therefore, in the end, they still chose an extremely beautiful face, and then it would be more pleasing to the eye.

The makeup artist sized up Yan Huan for half a day.

"Miss Yan's skin is really good."

She was speaking from the bottom of her heart. Of course, she wasn't complimenting Yan Huan. She had seen many celebrities. Some were pretty, some were barely pretty, and some were pretty. Yan Huan was the kind of person who was truly pretty. After all, he was still young. After all, he was still a woman at her most beautiful age. Time was a woman's best makeup. She didn't even need to apply anything on her face, one could see the youth and delicacy in the air.

"Thank you."Yan Huan smiled. The face in the mirror was still her face. However, it seemed to have some vitality compared to when she was with Lu Qin. She did not treat herself as a puppet, but only treated herself as good.

The makeup artist took the makeup brush and was already thinking about how to dye Yan Huan's face with other colors. With such transparent skin, it seemed like she had to save on Foundation.

When the makeup artist's hand touched Yan Huan's face, she couldn't help but be stunned. Then, she put down the thing in her hand in disbelief and placed her entire hand on Yan Huan's forehead.

"Miss Yan, do you have a fever?"

"It's nothing. I've already taken the medicine." Yan Huan clutched her clothes tightly and continued to sit there without leaving.

"Are you sure?" The makeup artist asked again.

"Yes, I'm fine."Yan Huan nodded. I didn't feel any discomfort. The earlier I finished taking the photos, the earlier I could rest. She smiled. The young woman in the mirror also seemed to be young and tender, a 25-year-old woman could already experience a thousand sails. After experiencing the world, she also knew about Yan Liang.

"Alright." The makeup artist took her makeup products again. Miss Yan, if you feel uncomfortable, you must tell me.

However, when the make-up artist brushed away Yan Huan's hair, she discovered that Yan Huan's head was injured. The wound was still red and swollen.

"Miss Yan, you can't take a photo like this."

The make-up artist helplessly put down her makeup again. "You're injured. You Can't use makeup on your wound."

"It's alright. I Won't hurt."

Yan Huan smiled at the make-up artist again. "It's all here now. I Can't not take a photo."

Alright then. The makeup artist could only pick up the makeup brush again.

"Then Miss Yan, I'm going to start. Don't worry, I'll be careful not to touch your wound."

Yan Huan nodded her head lightly. Her palms were already covered in sweat. She raised her head to look at herself in the mirror. At this moment, her skin was even whiter. Even her eyes seemed to be covered in a layer of mist, she knew that this wasn't normal, but rather a sickness.

However, no matter how careful the makeup artist was, it was inevitable that she would end up touching Yan Huan's wound. However, Yan Huan acted as though he didn't know anything. He didn't Dodge, nor did he cry out for pain.

The makeup artist's hand stopped several times, but in the end, she still gritted her teeth. Forget it, it was better to be in short-term pain than to be in long-term pain.

Her hand speed increased again, and she swiftly helped Yan Huan to finish a make-up. As expected of the makeup artist used by this company. Her technique was very good, and of course, her make-up was also very good.

Yan Huan was the kind of woman who was very photogenic, and she was also a very cooperative woman. Therefore, the filming process could basically be said to be very smooth. However, this sharp cosmetic advertisement.., the filming time was relatively longer. If they wanted to shoot lipstick, they

would need to apply six different sets of makeup. The makeup artist was worried as she was the one who had the most direct contact with Yan Huan. In the end, she felt that Yan Huan's body temperature had burned her hand, but in the end, she still did not stop, it was because Yan Huan's expression was very relaxed.

Furthermore, his face did not burn red. On the contrary, it was because of the temperature that the make-up had a better permeability. Hence, the effect of the advertisement was very good.

Six lipsticks, eight-colored eye shadow, and three-colored blush. Just by shooting these, it was already past three in the morning.

However, many people were satisfied with this shoot.

This included the person-in-charge of the cosmetics.

"Miss Yan, thank you for working overtime with US until now. Thank you for your hard work." The person-in-charge felt a little apologetic because time was tight, therefore, they needed to shoot all the advertisements this time. That was why they had asked Yan Huan to work overtime with them so late at night.

"Of course. I am also my profession. I have always needed to be dedicated to my profession. I want to learn from you."Yan Huan smiled. After removing his makeup, his face was still fair and clean, just like a well-behaved little sister next door, there was not a trace of Zhang Yang in it. It was as if after all the glitz and glitz had been washed away, it was a little pure.

Yan Huan wrapped her clothes tightly and walked out. It was almost four o'clock in the morning.

She raised her head and looked at the sea city. There was a sense of loneliness in the silence. It was as lonely as snow. Even the street lamps on both sides of the road seemed to be a little darker than usual. At this moment.., her body was covered in cold sweat. There was also the torment of being cold and hot at one moment.

Chapter 1396: why do you exist

"Miss Yan, are you okay?" The assistant stopped worrying. She had been worried for a whole day, but she still couldn't relax. Why did she feel like this was what she was saying the most right now.

Miss Yan, are you okay?

Sister Yan Bu, are you really okay?

Miss Yan, are you still alive?

Yan Huan's body swayed a little. The assistant was also startled and supported her.

Yan Huan wanted to speak, but she couldn't. When she relaxed, she really didn't have much strength left. She was sleepy and wanted to sleep.

The assistant placed her hand on Yan Huan's forehead. When she touched it, she was shocked. How could it be so hot? She hurriedly drove the car to the hospital.

Then, she thought of something. She didn't know if doctor he was in Hai City now. He should have been transferred back. Even if he wasn't here now, he should have some connections in the hospital, yan Huan could be transferred to a more hidden and undisturbed ward. This was the life of an artiste. They had to be sneaky forever. Even when they were sick, they didn't dare to let others know.

The assistant dialed he Yibin's number. Fortunately, the call went through. He Yibin's voice was very clear. There was no ambiguity in his voice. It was the voice of someone who had woken up.

"You Are..."

He Yibin did not remember this number very clearly. He was not like Lu Yi, who had changed too much. He had never saved all his numbers as a person's name. All he needed was a number. However, he could not do it. This was a problem of his intelligence, it was a hardware that had not been upgraded. However, this phone was an unfamiliar one. Moreover, it did not give him the slightest sense of familiarity. Therefore, it should not be an important person.

"Doctor he, I am Yan Huan's manager." The assistant turned around and glanced at Yan Huan again. Then, she stretched out her hand to touch Yan Huan's forehead. It was really too hot. It was so hot that she was a little afraid, but now, she didn't even have anyone to discuss it with. This was the most troublesome thing.

"Eh, it's You?" He Yibin sat up straight. "What's wrong? Is There Something Wrong?" Of course, he didn't think narcissistically. A little girl called him in the middle of the night because she missed him.

She must have encountered a problem that couldn't be solved and asked him for advice.

"Dr. He, are you in Hai City Now?"

The assistant asked, thinking about which hospital they could go to in a while. If He Yi wasn't there, she would think of a way first.

"Yes, I've returned to Hai City," he Yibin replied. "What? Are you sick? If you are, I'm in the hospital, Hai City Hospital."

"That's good." The assistant heaved a sigh of relief.

"Doctor he, we'll be there right away. Miss Yan has a fever. Her fever is very bad, and she can't wake up."

"She has a fever." He Yibin stood up. "Wasn't she fine when I came back? Why did she have a fever again?"

"We just got off the plane not long ago. Actually, she already has a fever. Even after taking some medicine, there was no effect. She's unconscious from the fever."

"Bring her over. I'll make some arrangements here."

He Yibin hurriedly went out. He had to arrange a special ward for Yan Huan.

It wasn't easy to deal with public figures.

Oh right, he took out his phone again and called Lu Yi. Lu Yi shouldn't be sleeping right now. He was the one who was discharged from the hospital. Lu Changtai was Lu Changtai. It wasn't long after he was discharged from the hospital, but he had already gone to work, the Procuratorate had a lot of work to do. He should be busy. He was working so hard. He really did not want to die, right?

Not long after, the call went through to Lu Yi.

"Lu Yi, are you asleep?"

He Yibin went to arrange a ward. After everything was arranged, he was ready to go out and pick up someone personally.

"Yes, What's Wrong?"Lu Yi did not sleep.

This kind of Superman, this kind of Superman who was almost human, how could he sleep so easily? If he did not finish his work, what else could he sleep for.

"Yan Huan is in hai city now," he yibin cut to the chase. "She will come to the hospital later. I don't know why, but her assistant said that she has a fever again.".

Lu Yi stood up as well.

"I'll be there right away."

He hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking.

He Yibin looked at the beeping phone and could only smile wryly. I knew you would be like this, so I'll tell you. I told you. As for whether you care or not, whether you're worried.., whether you let her be or not, that's up to you.

Lu Yi's car almost always came with his assistant's car. The assistant was too anxious, so she took the wrong road. When she arrived, she took a big detour before arriving outside the Hai City Hospital, at that moment, he Yibin saw the car and hurriedly followed.

The assistant got out of the car and opened the car door. At that moment, Yan Huan was probably confused from the fire. When he yibin placed his hand on her forehead, he was also shocked. Why was it so hot?

The assistant's eyes were filled with tears. She must have been very scared.

"Don't cry. It's okay. Her body is like this. Her resistance is weaker than others."

He Yibin carefully helped Yan Huan out. It was really too hot. It was so hot that it could burn people's skin.

He glanced at the black hummer at the side and brought Yan Huan into the hospital.

They did all kinds of tests and blood tests. It was already the middle of the night. Fortunately, it did not take long for Yan Huan's fever to subside by the second half of the night, her expression was much more normal.

"You should go and sleep first,"he yibin said to rieli. "We're in the hospital. She'll be fine."

The assistant nodded. She could just give herself a place to sleep for a while. Otherwise, Yan Huan wouldn't even have someone to take care of her. It would be pitiful for her to be alone.

After the assistant left, he yibin glanced at the ward behind him and said to himself, "Don't worry, there won't be no one to take care of her. He'll be here.".

At this moment, in the quiet ward, only the sound of a woman's breathing could be heard. At this moment, she was still receiving an injection. Compared to her who had just entered, she was much better now. At the very least.., she could sleep well now. Even her furrowed brows were slowly relaxing.

The ward door was opened and a man walked in.

He stared at her for a long time without blinking. Then, he bent down slightly and placed a hand on her forehead.

"It's not too bad. Fortunately, it's just a normal cold and fever. You can make yourself half-dead. Yan Huan, is your existence torturing yourself every day?"

Chapter 1397: where is the outstanding man

And no one can answer him?

Perhaps it can also be said that in fact, a person living in the world, in itself, is a kind of torture, we have to face, in addition to birth, old age, sickness and death, there are those who can not avoid separation.

Lover, family, or friends, are no one can accompany you through life, you can not accompany others for life.

A person's life was only a few decades.

And how did Yan Huan survive these few decades.

Wasn't he taking good care of himself after all this hard work?

He stood up and sat down. His fingers moved the hair on her head behind her ears, revealing her face that was almost colorless. Fortunately, it was no longer hot. Fortunately, her fever had subsided.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Lu Yi carefully caressed her cheek and held one of her hands in his palm.

At this moment, Yan Huan opened her misty eyes. She raised her head and glanced at Lu Yi. Perhaps she thought she was in a dream.

Lu Yi's hand froze in mid-air. She saw it.

But after a while, Yan Huan closed her eyes and fell asleep again.

And after a while, she cried again. She cried like a child who had been bullied.

"You Lied to me, you lied to me..."

She would say the words 'you lied to me'from time to time.

Lu Yi could only pat her shoulder gently. She was talking about Lu Qin, right? Yes, Lu Qin lied to her. He even lied to her about everything.

"You lied to me." Yan Huan placed her head on the pillow and habitually curled her body into a ball.

"You said that you would accompany me for the rest of your life. You lied to me."

"You lied to me."

Lu Yi suddenly felt his eyes heat up. He placed his hand on her forehead again.

"I'm not lying to you. For the rest of your life, just for the rest of your life."

"Yes, for the rest of your life, just for the rest of your life."

"It won't change, okay?"

He Yibin opened the door. Lu Yi was still inside, and Yan Huan was still asleep. According to Yan Huan's current condition, she would at least have to wake up at noon.

When the sun rose, he yibin reminded Lu Yi that Yan Huan's assistant would be here soon. Don't let her see you. It's not good for you or her.

Lu Yi stood up and looked at Yan Huan again. Her eyelashes fluttered weakly. She had been talking in her sleep the whole night, and he had accompanied her the whole night. Only now did she fall asleep.

"Is she okay?"Lu Yi asked he yibin. He was still worried about her and couldn't let go of her.

"Don't worry, she's fine. She just has a cold and a fever. She'll be discharged in the afternoon. I heard that they're coming back to shoot an advertisement this time. They might be discharged soon. That's all I can do. I'll bring her back to hai city from there, but we'll see how many days she can stay by herself."

"Thank you."Lu Yi walked over. This sentence of thanks sounded unexpectedly heavy.

Thank you? What was there to thank? What was there to thank.

Treating patients and saving lives was the responsibility of a doctor. Now, this sentence of thanks made he xinjin feel a little sad.

"Are you prepared to continue like this forever?"

He Yibin asked him.

"Yes."Lu Yi turned back to look at the woman who was still unconscious behind him. He had promised to accompany her for a lifetime, even if she did not need him in the end.

He Yibin raised his hand and gently patted Lu Yi's shoulder. "In my opinion, you can only be a bachelor for the rest of your life."

Lu Yi placed his hand on the doorknob and twisted it. Then, he opened the door and walked out. At this moment, the corner of his shirt that was raised seemed to have an indescribable tiredness and loneliness.

When Yan Huan woke up, it was already around ten o'clock. When she opened her eyes, she felt as if a lifetime had passed. It was as if she had lived a whole new life.

"Miss Yan, are you alright?" The assistant hurriedly came over. There were some bruises under her eyes. She looked like a panda.

Thank you. Yan Huan really felt that he had not lived too badly. At the very least, when she was in such a sorry state, there was still her. This was also the last gift that Yi Ling had left for her.

The assistant smiled embarrassedly. However, when she saw that Yan Huan was fine, she heaved a sigh of relief. It was just that they were going back soon. There was no other way. The other party was urging them.

"Miss Yan, our plane tickets are for this afternoon. The other party wants us to go back. Initially, they thought that we could stay a little longer. It's just that the plan can't keep up with the changes."

In fact, doctor he had said that Yan Huan's condition might require her to stay in the hospital for a few more days. If she were to be discharged just like that, she might have to get an injection when she went back.

"Yes, I'm fine."Yan Huan had already sat up. She rubbed her head. It wasn't too hot. She was fine. However, why did she always feel that someone was always by her side at night.

It was just that that person was not her assistant.

She stood up and walked over to the window. From the sky, she could see the sea city. Even though it was a large technological city, it was still a tourist-oriented garden city. In winter, everything was still bleak, it was as if even the people had become desolate.

"Let's go." She turned around and smiled at her assistant. Yes, let's go. There was nothing to be reluctant about. In any case, there was no one here who was worried about her and felt sorry for her.

There was also no home for her.

The assistant had already gone to help her with the discharge procedures. When they returned, Yan Huan had already packed his things and they were already rushing to the airport. In the airport waiting hall, the assistant covered Yan Huan with the coat in her hand. The plane was delayed again, but fortunately, they were in the airport. Although there were many people in the airport, it was not too cold. As long as they were careful.., they would not catch a cold easily.

At this time, the two women sat down. The assistant quickly blocked Yan Huan so that she would not be recognized.

"Hey, Qiu Qiu, why are you accompanying me abroad now?" A short-haired woman tidied up her things and said to the woman who was wearing heavy makeup but was very lonely,

"The last time I asked you to go, you said you couldn't go because your good friend Fang Zhu said she was getting married."

"Yeah, she's getting married." The woman who was wearing heavy makeup didn't know whether it was a sigh or something.

"You say I'm So Beautiful, why don't You Like Me?"

"No one likes you?" Another woman was going crazy, "Today's manager, tomorrow's boss, and the day after tomorrow, another rich second generation. You're still not satisfied with this. You want to take all the men in the world into your pocket. Only then will you be satisfied, right?"

"It's not like you haven't seen it before. There aren't any outstanding ones, and none of them are worthy of the outstanding me?"

Chapter 1398: she was really stupid

"But what about you?" The short-haired woman propped up her face.

"You can't find an excellent man just because you're not excellent."

"Yeah, you're excellent, but your life is obviously not as good as Fang Zhu's."

"Look, the man she found is handsome, tall, military second generation, and capable. We went abroad this time just to buy her a gift. Also, with her personality, what kind of gift does she want? Black or gray, gray or White?"

The woman with heavy makeup sneered.

"Yes, good looks are not as good as her fate. She can make prosecutor Lu be loyal to her, and she is the only one she will marry. We are still on the journey to find a man, but we still haven't met anyone who is satisfactory."

"Do you think Zhang Wuji likes Zhou Zhiruo or Zhao Min?"

The woman with heavy makeup suddenly asked such a strange question.

"Who does he like to be with?" The short-haired woman replied, "Anyway, it won't be Grand Inquisitor extinction."

"But Grand Inquisitor Lu likes Grand Inquisitor extinction. It's no different from Zhang Wuji liking extinction."

"So do you think this is true love, or is he blind?"

"I feel that the possibility of being blind is higher."

The short-haired woman propped up her face. "You are much more beautiful than that extinction, but he did not choose you."

The woman with heavy makeup laughed. Then, she touched her face. It seemed like she had laughed too much just now. She did not know if her makeup was ruined.

"Sigh, my makeup."

After she finished speaking, she took out a mirror and looked at her face. "Wait for me, I want to go and touch up my makeup.". After she finished speaking, she stood up and took her makeup bag and left.

At this moment, the morning noodles broadcast was also saying that the delayed plane had arrived. In other words, they could board the plane.

Yan Huan sat up and put on his clothes.

When the short-haired woman saw Yan Huan's face, her eyes suddenly widened.

"You're Yan Huan?"

Yan Huan gave her a polite smile and turned around to say something to his assistant. The two of them had already left. The short-haired woman only regained her senses after a long time, but she could not wait to scold herself, was she out of her mind? It was not easy to meet her idol. No matter what, she had to take a group photo or sign autographs. She was lagging behind. Only a group photo was the way to go.

However, she had already missed it. It was such a pity.

Yan Huan and her assistant boarded the plane. When they were seated properly, the plane took off not long after. Yan Huan sat by the window of the plane. It was not her first time taking a plane, however, it was still the same. She felt a little strange. She closed her eyes, but what was unbearable was the stifling feeling in her chest. She did not want to do anything. She did not want to think about anything. Just like that, she forced herself bit by bit, she was letting her mind go blank.

Who married who no longer had anything to do with her.

In any case, it was never something she could get.

She was destined to leave alone for the rest of her life.

The assistant carefully covered Yan Huan with his clothes so that she would not catch a cold again.

However, she did not know that at this moment, Yan Huan's drooping eyelashes were slightly moist.

She did not know if it was her eyes or her heart that were wet.

She did not know if it was her body or her soul.

In fact, they were all injured.

It was just that there was a sudden flash of lightning and thunder. As the light and shadow looked around, everything started to collapse. And under that Flash of lightning, everything turned cold and disappeared.

She did not know what else she had. Perhaps she had nothing left.

On the plane, Yan Huan and his assistant were sitting at the side. They did not speak. They only heard the voices of others.

For example, they happened to say that Lu Qin and Mengni were about to have a good thing going on. was this a fact or a rumor? However, no matter which one it was, it would not cause a stir.

Yan Huan was listening, but he did not seem to have any other feelings. Even his expression did not change.

As for the assistant, he felt a little uneasy. He really wanted to shut these people up. was this stabbing a knife into Yan Huan's heart?

"What do you want to say?"

Yan Huan asked the assistant.

The assistant pulled her hair back. She turned around and had a strange expression on her face.

"Miss Yan is very smart. It's just that she places too much importance on feelings."

Was this a compliment or a compliment?

Yan Huan cupped her face. She was emotional, she was heartless. What was she emotional about? If she was really emotional, her assistant would not be the only one by her side.

She had been alone until now.

She thought that she was not emotional.

She was stupid.

The assistant poked her forehead with the pen. She was about to say something when she realized that Yan Huan was already asleep.

Of course, Yan Huan couldn't answer her at this moment?

Forget it, let's wait for Yan Huan to wake up first. There's no rush in the next few days. It's just that this scene was really filmed. It was simply full of twists and turns. Yan Huan really shouldn't have filmed this scene back then.., what was going on? Was this a conflict with the production crew or something? No, it wasn't a conflict with the production crew. It was a conflict with that Mengni. Nothing good would happen if they met her.

On the plane, there were already people who recognized Yan Huan and were whispering to each other.

Fortunately, this was a public place. Everyone was paying attention, but it didn't cause any chaos.

"Is that Yan Huan?" Someone asked the person next to him carefully.

"I think it looks like him," another person said in a low voice. "A friend of mine at the airport told me that Yan Huan is also taking today's flight. He didn't tell me which flight it is. I think it should be this one."

"Then, our luck is really good."

They were all excited and excited. It was really rare for them to see a celebrity in person.

"But, she seems to have fallen asleep?"The two of them whispered for a long time, but they didn't wake her up.

"She's much more beautiful than in the photo. Look at her skin, it's so good, it's translucent."

"Yeah, it's the best," the other person chimed in.

There weren't many people who could endure the passage of time, and there were even fewer who could endure the lack of makeup. Yan Huan might be very unique in a certain aspect. She looked very good without makeup, mainly because her skin was good. If she looked so good without makeup, there was no need to put on makeup.

The assistant at the side listened to the discussions of these people. To be honest, he was quite proud because Yan Huan was indeed very beautiful. She had gone through the lack of makeup, and she could even withstand the high-definition test. As long as she didn't ruin everything for another man.., it would be good for her to ruin everything.

It wasn't that it was wrong to give up all these things for love.

It was because Lu Qin wasn't a good person. During the time that Yan Huan had been with Lu Qin, from the moment they had met until now, they were all well aware of how Yan Huan treated Lu Qin, but what about Lu Qin and Yan Huan.

Chapter 1399: was not very convenient

He treated her like a tool. Otherwise, how could he let Yan Huan ruin his reputation to this extent? In the end, almost everyone shouted at him. If this continued, in less than a year and a half, he would be defeated, even if Yan Huan wanted to return to the entertainment industry, it would not be so easy for him to make a comeback.

Hence, from the beginning until now, she had never thought highly of Lu Qin. However, Yan Huan did not listen to her. For Lu Qin's sake, she almost lost everything. Now, she was finally better. She had come to her senses. She just needed to stop listening to Lu Qin's sweet words in the future.

The plane arrived at six o'clock. Yan Huan had not woken up from the moment he boarded the plane. It was only when they reached the airport that his assistant protected her and left. Fortunately, it was past six in the morning, the sky was not bright, so there were not many people at the airport. No one noticed that Yan Huan was also there. Otherwise, they would have thought that Yan Huan's popularity had suddenly increased. Who knew how many people wanted to stop her.

They successfully arrived at the film city. It was already around eight o'clock.

"Are You Alright?" The moment the director heard that Yan Huan had returned, he hurriedly came over to see her. Was His brain really alright? If it wasn't for the fact that the production team was currently busy, he wouldn't have wanted Yan Huan to return. It was just that he had no other choice.

"Initially, everything was fine, but now it's like this again."The assistant took a look at the room. "It was fine on the way back, but the moment I came back, I vomited. My Spirit was also very poor, and now I'm hanging a needle."

It wasn't convenient for the director to go in, but when he heard that Yan Huan was like this, he was quite anxious. He was already so sick, could he still film? Although their film was quite urgent, they couldn't let someone shoot it with a needle.

"Forget it, let her rest for a few more days." The director sighed. "We'll shoot the rest here first. She can wait over there."

The assistant smiled bitterly. This wasn't something that the director could decide with just a word, and it wasn't something that she could decide with just a word. Was she still unaware of Yan Huan's character? She was someone who did not listen to others'advice.

If she could really persuade him, if she did not have such a temper, then they would not have rushed over here overnight. The reason was that they did not want others to lose their tongues and let others see them clearly.

If she had not guessed wrongly, based on Yan Huan's previous attitude of putting his life on the line, she might have gone over to film the next day.

By the afternoon, many people knew that Yan Huan had returned. However, he was not feeling well and was hanging a needle. Of course, she was not faking it. Who would give themselves an injection when they were well? And when she came in.., many people had also seen her. Her complexion was extremely pale and she looked much thinner than before. After all, her teacher had been hospitalized twice. They were not blind and could not see.., they couldn't remember.

Everyone in the production team had come to see her. However, Yan Huan was currently unconscious. Even if they went in, it would be useless.

Lu Qin and Mengni had also come.

"Aren't you going in to take a look?"

Mengni asked Lu Qin.

"Why would I go in? Isn't it too convenient?"

Mengni covered her mouth. "Isn't she related to your cousin? No matter what, you should still go in to take a look. However, I feel that your relationship is pretty good."

"That's her problem. I wasn't willing at the time. In the end, I felt sorry for her and couldn't get any good films. Even the second female lead was hard to get. Moreover, our relationship is pretty good. However, we're just ordinary friends. Don't forget, she's my cousin's woman."

"I know. I was just joking with you." Gouny smiled again.

She heard what she wanted to hear and was naturally in a good mood.

However, she rolled her eyes and wasn't unwilling to give up. "She is indeed pretty good-looking, aren't you tempted?"

"It's alright, but it's not the kind I like. What I like is..."suddenly, Lu Qinyi's lips curved and his pair of long and narrow eyes seemed to be conveying a special message, mengni could not help but feel her heart thump.

Of course, she did not continue asking.

There were some things that seemed to be true but were not. Even if she asked, she would not be able to clarify it.

"Let's go. There are some things in the script that we need to study,"Lu Qin said to Mengni. The combination of handsome men and beautiful women was indeed very eye-catching, of course, the combination of the two of them was also very successful. Their popularity had also increased considerably. However, no matter how successful they were, it was not as good as their surprise attack, and such a surprise attack was something that they could not withstand.

Of course, they did not know that after they left, a person walked out from the side. That person was not anyone else but Yan Huan.

It was the Yan Huan that they were talking about, who was resting inside. She just happened to want to come out for some fresh air, but she didn't expect that she would actually hear so many things.

She only slightly curled the corners of her lips. There was nothing in her pair of cold, dark eyes. Nothing appeared, no matter if it was sadness, happiness, resentment, or anger.

She was very calm. She was so calm that it was almost frightening.

She pushed the door open again and walked to the small wooden bed. She lay down again and pulled open the blanket to cover herself. It was also tightly wrapped.

She was used to taking out her phone from under the pillow and opening it again. However, she did not open the chat app again because there was no intention to open it again.

That person was no longer there.

He had disappeared from her memory, and she had also died from his memory.

She closed her eyes and held her phone in her arms. Very quickly, she fell asleep, and it seemed that she did not even have a dream.

The next morning, she went to the dressing room.

"You've lost so much weight?"Yueran pinched her face. "It's only been a few days. How did you lose weight? However, this kind of weight loss method of yours is really not something that can be imitated. Yan Huan, you're risking your life."

As he spoke, he began to quickly put on makeup for Yan Huan. You're still a little too thin. However, this way, your eyes would appear bigger, making you look even more photogenic.

Yan Huan only smiled. Then, he looked at himself in the mirror. He still had the same image of a clear noodle soup. His hair was still braided into two large braids. There were no unnecessary decorations. However, it was because of the beauty of best actress Yan that he lost out. Therefore.., he still looked pretty

When Yan Huan arrived, director Jin was shocked,

"Why are you here? Didn't I tell you to rest?"

"I'm here to film." Yan Huan sat to the side and looked at Lu Qin and Mengni, who were chatting happily.

She had believed Lu Qin's nonsense in the past. Only now did she know how blind she was.

Chapter 1400: supplementary scenes

"Are You Alright?" The director was still worried about Yan Huan.

"Yes, I'm fine."Yan Huan smiled. "I'm still quite strong. It's fine as long as you don't make me hang high up in the air or soak me in cold water. I'll be strong enough to go down."

"Ah, no, no."The director hurriedly waved his hand. "There's no such plot in our script."He thought for a moment. Coincidentally, Yan Huan had returned, so he decided to make up for the scene of Si Yu and young master Bai getting drunk, originally, they had wanted to shoot this scene earlier, but because something had been happening all along, it was either this or that person who was sick, so the sequence of the scenes was all in a mess. When they were shooting, it was a bit random, but.., when they were broadcasting, they would adjust the sequence. Of course, this kind of scene was also very difficult to shoot because there was no sequence, and the emotions had to be rearranged. This would be a test, and it would depend on who could really get into character.

Recently, they had been shooting the love scenes between the two of them. It was indeed interesting. However, after shooting too much, they were a little tired of the aesthetics. Coincidentally, Yan Huan had returned, and they could finally shoot something exciting.

"Alright, get ready. Let's begin."

Si Yu watched coldly. Young Master Bai and Miss Song raised their eyebrows. The two of them were fighting, and they seemed to have a good relationship. As she tugged at her clothes, her eyes also turned red, her mouth began to tighten in anger. Then, she used her hands to tear off a leaf from a small tree. She was so angry that she almost cried.

However, she did not cry. Suddenly, the corners of her mouth cracked into a smile, and that smile could not help but make people shiver.

Young Master Bai had drunk some wine today, and Meng Ni had invited her best friend out to play. Therefore, it was quiet in the manor today. Otherwise, all that could be heard was the laughter of young master Bai and his wife.

A door was gently pushed open, and then a foot walked in, followed by a woman holding a plate in her hand. The plate was also filled with sobering bubbles.

"Young master, come and drink some sobering soup."

Si Yu carefully helped young master bai up. Young Master Bai was already in a drunken stupor, but the faint fragrance in his nose actually made his blood boil.

"My wife, you smell so good ... "

Si Yu's face suddenly darkened, and even her eyes instantly lost all their gentleness.

The director was now nervous. He wanted to know how Yan Huan Would Act?

At this moment. Si Yu was still frozen in place. Then, she stretched out her hand and gently placed it on young master Bai's face. The slight coolness of her fingers made Lu Qin involuntarily feel his scalp

tighten, and he had the urge to push her away, however, he held it in because he had not forgotten that he was not doing anything else right now. He was filming, so he had to endure if he could.

"Young Master, you are mine." She pressed her face against young master Bai's face as if she had been possessed. She smiled, but it was a strange smile. Of course, it was also filled with sorrow.

"You are mine. You have been mine since you were young. You said that you would marry me, but why did you lie to me?"

"Young master, you can only smile at me. But why did you let me down?"

Suddenly, her eyes turned red again. "What I can not get, others can also rest and get." Then, her voice turned dark, and her eyes slowly began to gather tears.

Yan Huan suddenly pinched Lu Qin hard, and the pain almost made Lu Qin jump up.

"Lines,"Yan Chun reminded Lu Qin lightly. Her voice was very soft, and there was no warmth in it. She had already put in so much effort in her performance. If she broke it later, she would not have to retrain her emotions. Her tears.., would not fall so easily.

At this moment, Lu Qin also remembered that he was currently filming. His hand was also placed on Yan Huan's back. However, when he was about to hold her hand tightly, he felt that there was almost no warmth in her hand, it was as if she was a dead person..

This scene was finally finished. The director looked at the replay. He really felt that Yan Huan's filming was too good. He had simply played a woman who was crazy about love to perfection. She herself had also almost perfectly entered the scene, of course, she entered the scene quickly and exited the scene even faster.

"Delete the rest." The director thought for a moment and deleted some of Lu Qin's earlier scenes. Why did he feel that Lu Qin was superfluous? With him, the entire scene was destroyed.

After deleting a little, it was time to start again. Only then would it feel comfortable and perfect.

This time around, regardless of whether it was in terms of feeling or acting skills, Yan Huan seemed to have performed exceptionally well. In the scene, she seemed to have a kind of demonic attraction, even though she was currently acting as an unlikable character, however, as long as she appeared on stage, it could not help but cause people's hearts to be disheartened. They all wanted to see her acting skills. They all wanted to see how she would explain her current expression, her current actions, and her current lines.

Moreover, why did the director feel that Yan Huan's acting skills seemed to have exploded. Compared to her initial performance, it was better and more in place. Even her gaze was much purer.

Yan Huan's few scenes today were very smooth. Regardless of whether it was supplementary or new scenes, she did not let the director get stuck on anything. It was almost all done in one step. However.., when it came to Meng Ni and Lu Qin's scenes, the director kept getting stuck.

Meng Ni was getting a little impatient from being stuck.

Meng Ni was a very self-centered woman, while the director was someone who pursued details. The level of thinking of the two of them was not on the same level, so it was difficult to communicate. Otherwise.., it was impossible for this movie to be shot so slowly. Yan Huan had already spent two months on it, but it was still not finished. One could tell how slow the progress was.

"You should go back and rest first."The director was still worried about Yan Huan's health. Her complexion was still not very good. Although there was makeup on her face, it could still be seen that she was almost unable to hold on any longer.

"There's no more scenes for you today. You can go back and rest."

"Thank you, Director." Yan Yi stood up, preparing to go back and rest. The Doctor would come over in a while, and then he would hang a bottle of water for her. If there were no major problems, she would probably be fine after hanging another bottle.

Now, it was not just her body that was having problems. She was also starting to get acclimatized. This time, it was really acclimatized. It was also because her immunity was too weak. The acclimatization that she had never experienced before actually appeared on her body.

At night, her phone suddenly rang. It was very much like the sound of a chat app sending a message,

she sat up abruptly and picked up her phone, but when she opened it, she was a little disappointed.

It wasn't a chat app, but a text message. It wasn't that person, but Lu Qin.

"We'll meet at the usual place later."