

### Chapter 191: Empress and Eunuch

"I got it, thanks, brother."

Though Lu Qin said so, no one noticed that he was wearing a resentful look.

Lu Yi wanted to say about something, but he didn't open his mouth in the end. After all, he wasn't his blood brother, he would beat him to death if he was.

If his blood brother was idle about and did no decent work, forget their father, he would break his leg first.

It's a pity that Lu Qin was his younger cousin but not blood brother and thus, he wouldn't beat him. He already said what's on his mind, listen or not, it was up to him.

Lu Qin raised his head and sneered when Lu Yi left.

"Lu Yi, let's see how are you going to die in my hands."

He snorted and turned around with his foot stomping the ground hard.

Lu Yi arrived home soon after. The cat was sleeping in her own bed, the bowl was empty and she had finished half of the water. The little thing meowed at him when he came back but then she continued sleeping.

Lu Yi raised his eyebrows and he felt tired suddenly, but he couldn't sleep yet. He walked to the desk and took over the documents. It was another sleepless night again.

The cat had opened the door with her head without his noticing, she walked over and jumped on the chair, then she jumped on Lu Yi's shoulder and fell on the desk, she walked to his right-hand side and curled into a ball, tucking her head in her tummy and fell asleep.

Touching her soft body, Lu Yi raised his spirits and began to tackle the documents which were a headache for him. Dawn was almost breaking when he finished his work.

He looked at the time, and he could sleep for about two hours.

He wanted to go, but the cat jumped off the table and insisted on following him.

Thus, he carried the cat with one hand and brought her to sleep together. She was smooth and soft.

However, when he laid down on the bed and almost fell asleep, his phone rang and the cat that qA lying on the blanket, her hair stood up with fright.

Lu Yi sat up and took a glance at the time, it was just five o'clock in the morning. He worked at eight o'clock and slept at four-thirty, he had just rested for about half an hour. He scratched his hair and took over his phone.

It was Fang Zhu.

"Lu Yi, please come over and drive me."

What's on Lu Yi's mind was he couldn't live in ease and comfort anymore.

However, he still put on his clothes and spent two hours of his valuable bedtime to drive his girlfriend. It seemed that it was a normal thing that a man should do.

He had been taught that a man should love his wife, no matter what his wife had done wrong, there was always a man behind her and took care of her.

But he was a man, not a eunuch.

He sent her to the school, and when he was about to leave, he heard the students were whispering about something. They spoke in a low voice, but Lu Yi could hear them.

### **Chapter 192: Nobody Fed the Cat**

"That is teacher Fang's boyfriend, he is very handsome and so manly. He is my cup of tea, he looks like a bossy president!"

"Huh? Bossy president? He is a prosecutor, no matter how bossy that the president is, he has to bow his head when he met a prosecutor."

"But he looks like a eunuch...."

Another student muttered in a low voice, "Our old hag has become an empress? There is a eunuch who always follows behind her, serves her food and drink. Does he wait on her to shit too?"

Lu Yi abruptly stopped walking. Then he walked to his black Hummer, opened the door and drove away.

The girls were envious while the boys were jealous of the car.

Women always wanted to have a man who drove the BMW, while men always wanted to drive the BMW and carried the woman who looked like a celebrity.

Lu Yi took a look at the time, it was almost eight o'clock, alright, and he had no time to sleep.

He drove the car to the parking lot directly. There were clear dark circles under his eyes, and his eyes were bloodshot from lack of sleep. He poured himself a glass of water and ate nothing for breakfast. When he put the glass near to his mouth, then he remembered he had not fed the cat yet.

The poor Little Bean was jumping up and down to look for her master after she woke up.

Meow, I'm hungry.

Meow, where is the servant?

Meow, I want to eat.

But no matter how many times she meowed, there was nobody to give her food in the end. Thus, she went back to her bed and licked her tummy from time to time.

Master, please come back soon, someone is bullying me, he doesn't feed me food.

When Lu Yi returned home, he was dizzy with hunger, and the cat was lying still as if she was dead but she meowed to prove that she was still alive.

Lu Yi grabbed a handful of cat food and put it into the bowl. She got food to eat but he was still hungry. He didn't know what to eat and in the end, he went into the kitchen and cooked himself some noodles, a bowl of plain noodles. He was eating and reading through the documents on the desk at the same time. And the cat didn't hold a grudge but jumped on his legs, then she fell asleep.

Slurp, slurp, with a rhythmic sound, Lu Yi was eating the noodles and busy with other things, he didn't have much free time in the whole day.

He always seemed to be busy.

He always seemed to keep himself busy.

When he got busy, others seemed to keep him even busier.

At the same time, Yan Huan already arrived at the Movie City. Palace Imperial Concubine began shooting, presumably, Yan Huan knew some of the actors among the cast. Luckily she knew most of them, the first male lead, Yuan Guang, though they weren't quite familiar with each other, she met him before and he had some relations with Yuelun Entertainment, so they could get along well.

The title of this drama was very down-to-earth and also easy to remember, sometimes it would be difficult to forget it.

"You have made speedy progress." Yuan Guang said to Yan Huan with a smile. He felt that her acting skills were quite good and she had exuded a strong aura at that time, no matter positioning, standing, or other things—she was able to perform wonderfully.

### **Chapter 193: It Was Good to be Young**

However, he never thought she would become popular in a short time. She had made a leap forward after she played both the dramas which had a good reputation and high ratings all around. He spent about ten years to boost into popularity from the beginning until now. She was just at the age of 21 now and she would become terrific within the next three years.

Yan Huan smiled, "I did not expect that senior would also come over and shoot this drama."

It was just right to call him senior as they were both assigned to Yuelun Entertainment. Yuan Guang got into the showbiz earlier than her, though he left Yuelun and set up his own company, he was the man from Yuelun originally. This was the truth and thus, Yan Huan could call him senior.

"I happen to have an opening in my schedule."

Yuan Guang had a good impression of Yan Huan. She was a young girl with good acting skills. She was humble, hardworking, kind and unafraid of hardships.

The strong points that he mentioned were summed up by Yan Huan within her two lives. She wasn't willing to form a close friendship with people as it would stir up trouble, while she dared not provoke but could only hide from trouble.

As for both the first female and first male lead of the Palace Imperial Concubine, Yan Huan already knew it before, there wasn't much difference compared with the previous life, but she was the only new actor of the drama.

Yuan Guang didn't achieve many awards, but he was a veteran actor and he should have invested in this drama. Thus, Yan Huan could understand it was not excessive that he plays the first male lead. And the rising movie star, Xiao Rongrong, she would be more popular after she played this drama.

Yuan Guan was happy to hear Yan Huan called him senior, rubbing Yan Huan's head, "I do not know whether I should call you junior or the Empress."

Yan Huan: "....."

She was interested in the role that time so that she had chosen it, she didn't mean to take advantage of anyone; she especially didn't intend to take advantage of Yuan Guang.

"I got it, I got it." Yuan Guang laughed heartily and then he rubbed her head again. He didn't mind at all, "Anyway that's just acting, we don't have to take it seriously."

But he was surprised that Yan Huan had chosen such a role.

"Why do you play the role of The Empress?" He leaned against the pillar, "Except the first female lead, there are many roles of concubines you can play, lovely, charming, calculating, scheming, but why have you chosen the role of an old woman?"

"This role is easy to act."

Yan Huan lowered her head and made herself look more natural, "Actually, I didn't think too much about it, but I haven't played such an old role yet, so I will have a try."

"You are young and still so headstrong."

Yuan Guang shook his head, didn't know whether he sighed with deep emotion for her youth or the time he had passed through. He gave a thumbs-up to Yan Huan. He already started his career in showbiz for almost ten years and he had to consider deeply to take the job of each drama at the age, or else it would ruin his reputation if he took a wrong film.

Yan Huan was young indeed. She was headstrong to choose the role which she wanted to play.

She just smiled without saying a word.

Actually, she wasn't too wilful. What Yan Guang said wasn't correct. The reason she accepted the role of The Empress wasn't because she just wanted to experience the life. It had nothing to do with these.

#### **Chapter 194: The Smartest Woman**

Empress was a wise woman at her core. Her IQ was higher than all the women in the palace and she would observe everything. She was the best performer in the palace, but also the most scheming Final BOSS.

No matter how shocking and exciting the drama was in the palace, there was always a pair of eyes staring at you, every woman would think that they were the winner in the palace, but they didn't know that men fight in the imperial court while women stabbed each other in the back.

In fact, no one knew that the real winner was none other than the Empress, she was the only hostess in this palace.

In Yan Huan's opinion, the most wonderful part of the drama was not the concubines, but the Empress. When she read the script, she found that the author actually wrote the fight for succession to the throne in the beginning, and then later he put particular stress on the portrayal of the Empress; her words and deeds were written outstandingly and exquisitely.

The Empress ran through the entire drama. No matter the concubine, there were no other roles that had more scenes than the Empress. They did not know.

Thus, that was the reason she had chosen the role of the Empress, but not one of the concubines.

Of course, either Yuan Guang or Director Zheng might not understand and nobody else did either, but Yan Huan just had to know it herself.

She sat down on the chair and waited for the makeup artist to help her put on makeup, the look of the Empress was much simpler than the concubine which was needless to be so delicate. It was easy to transform an old woman into a young lady, but it did test the makeup artist's ability to transform a young lady into an old woman.

The makeup artist added a few wrinkles on her face, and she made her skin colour become darker. The costume of the Qing Dynasty was wrapped closely and thus, the neck wasn't important as long as the face had makeup.

Looking at herself in the mirror, she wasn't afraid of being old.

She wanted to grow old gracefully as aging was the invariable destiny of a human.

It was the fate of humankind.

She was naturally enjoying her old look. At the moment, there was a trace of vicissitude played across in her eyes.

Although she didn't live very long in her previous life, she still became old.

It was the scene of the Empress.

The Empress that Yan Huan played was reclined on a chair spread with a Persian rug. The nail armors served as a foil to her slender fingers, but it was late in her life, she was getting old.

"The Emperor wants to choose his wife again?" The Empress said to Granny Flower behind her.

"Yes, Empress. The Emperor is going to choose his wife again. It has been many years since he chose his wife in the palace."

"You're right." The Empress set the cup in her hand down. Under the light of the candle stand, the fine lines at the corners of her eyes seemed to include the lines in her life.

"Well, I'm still young when I first entered the palace in those days, but time waits for no man, and beauty is a fragile good."

"I'm getting old." Touching her face, it was still smooth but it was years since her grandsons were born. How could it be that she was not old enough? The throne that the Emperor had today was not easily won and thus, he should pass on the Qing's ancestral line.

“Please don’t say that Empress, you are still young.” Granny Flower pounded the Empress’s shoulders gently from time to time.

### **Chapter 195: Old**

“You don’t have to comfort me; I cannot compare against that young girl.” The Empress put down her hand before bringing over the cup of tea. Within her eyes, one could see the glory that she used to enjoy. However, right there and then, all that was left was a little shock and regret. She was shocked at her age and regretful of her youth.

She sat like this, not moving a muscle. She continued drinking the tea within her cup. Occasionally, some light would land on her face and her age showed not only on her face but in her eyes too.

“Cut!” Director Zheng shouted before giving Yan Huan a thumbs up.

Her expression was on point and there was the right feeling. She had the grandeur and even though she didn’t lose her temper, that silent anger gave everyone around her pressure that anyone could easily feel.

He was still worried that Yan Huan wouldn’t be able to act the role of the Empress well. Hence, he had asked them to put more effort on her make-up. However, he didn’t expect her acting to be this good.

She looked exactly what she was acting like. Whatever she acted as, she became that. Whatever she acted as, she was that.

Yan Huan held back her smile. At that moment, she still remembered that she wasn’t Yan Huan. She wasn’t a 20-year-old girl. She was an empress, an old empress who controlled all of the empire.

She was the most powerful women in this palace with many people beneath her.

Naturally, she needed to have the grandeur of an empress.

As the next scene proceeded, she pulled back her sleeves and in an instant, she displayed her stature fully. Even the actors who stood beside her could feel it. They all had an unexplainable pressure from this small girl.

She simply sat like that but her elegance was up for admiration. Sometimes, she displayed sorrow from her eyes and when she smiled at someone there was a certain distance. Only with her son did she show her true feelings.

Today was the day the emperor chose his wife.

“Empress, do you not want to take a look?”

Granny Flower gently touched the Empress shoulders and asked.

“Why would I go?” The Empress held her cup as she erased any hint of curiosity in her eyes. Time had not only left wrinkles in her face, it left a mark in her eyes too.

“I am old and no longer care who the Emperor marries, so long as she gives birth to two grandsons for me.”

After a while, a eunuch walked over gingerly.

He then knelt on the floor, bowed and shouted at the top of his voice.

“Empress, this is the list of beauties that the emperor has chosen. Please take a look at it.”

The Empress’ hand trembled as she continued drinking tea.

Granny Flower had followed the Empress for most of her life and of course she knew what the Empress was thinking. She took over the list from the eunuch before walking back.

She then laughed and said, “Empress take a look at this. We were just talking about this. The Emperor must have put you in first place.”

The Empress took over the list. “Even if he shows it to me, I do not care who he marries.”

Even though this was what she said, she was obviously saying it out of pride. The Empress might be the most respected woman in the world and there were many people beneath her. However, she was still a woman and a mother after all.

As a mother, her son was everything to her. If her son were to forget about her after marrying his wife, no mother would be happy with that.

#### **Chapter 196: Steel Lumps**

The Emperor had seen passed the Empress’ intentions. Her unhappy face immediately turned into a smile as she became more relaxed. The tension and pressure she gave others earlier on was gone.

The Empress flipped through the list of girls. She barely took much of a look before placing the list to one corner. She probably didn’t even read the names clearly and this showed that whoever the Emperor wanted to marry, the Empress wouldn’t stop him.

She knew clearly that even though he was her son, he was also the one in charge of the country.

She couldn’t afford to offend him.

At that moment, a warm light landed on her face and the wrinkles at the corner of her eyes became even clearer. However, the light that landed within her eyes were soft and wise.

Her silver hair only served to accentuate the fact that she was a peaceful elder. However, one shouldn’t neglect the wise gleam that was in her eyes from time to time.

Within this palace, there were many smart people. There were many smart girls but only the Empress was the real smart one. She could see past many things and it was a smartness that separated her from the rest.

No matter what turmoil there was, it couldn’t affect her emotions.

Yi Ling used a coat to wrap Yan Huan. “How are you, are you cold? It is getting colder today and you are wearing so little. This must be hard on you.”

“It is fine.” Yan Huan pulled at the wig that she wore atop her hair before gesturing at it. “Just that this is pretty heavy, do you want to try it?”

“Alright.” Yi Ling took it over and placed it on her head. She did want to test how heavy it was and anyway it was night and they had stopped filming. She wanted to be an Empress too and to satisfy this itch of hers.

Yan Huan took down her wig and placed it onto Yi Ling’s head. In an instant, Yi Ling felt her head weighing down, almost like a large steel lump.

“Oh my god, it is so heavy!”

Yi Ling quickly held up her head. She was afraid the weight of it might crush her neck. It was really hard on Yan Huan, she had to walk around with it the entire day and had to put it on for more than ten hours each day.

She still thought it would be easy. In fact, it wasn’t easy at all and it was almost a torture.

“How can you wear it and move around?”

She placed the enormous wig aside before placing her hand on Yan Huan’s shoulders. She then touched her small neck. Did it really not break? She couldn’t afford to break her neck. She would be gone if that happened. Who was gonna take care of her?

“I have gotten used to it.” Yan Huan felt her neck. It constantly left her with a back and hip ache but it was indeed a matter of getting used to it.

The actors and actresses looked incredibly glamorous from the outside but the pain within was something only they understood.

This was indeed a highly-dangerous profession.

At night in their hotel room, Yan Huan didn’t even want to move after she had showered. However, she still took her script and looked through it. She was supposed to film the scene where the emperor’s wife entered the palace. Concubine Mi, Imperial Concubine Yao, Concubine Li as well as the other women. This was considered a big scene in the palace. No wonder there was so much money invested and so many investors. The number of actors and actresses over here easily reached thousands and was almost like a huge historic scene.

Even though this script was made-up and was different from history, such a huge palace scene was something that had not been seen before. Hence for a long time, die-hard drama fans started their many months of chasing after this TV show.

### **Chapter 197: Bullying the Newcomer**

Of course, this Qing Dynasty drama took a long time to film, almost half a year.

During this half year, Yan Huan couldn’t leave the cast. Luckily, she had given Little Bean to Lu Yi to take care. If she were to have placed him at a pet centre, he would have been bored to death there.

She was actually tired before taking a look at the script. But now, she wasn’t tired at all.

Taking her phone, she flipped through before she finally thought of and found that guy’s number. She then sent a text.



“Is Little Bean alright?”

However, after waiting for a long while, he still hadn't reply.

She pouted. He wasn't replying to her at all.

She laid down on her pillow and threw her phone aside.

Suddenly, her phone sounded. She quickly sat up and took a look at the top part of her phone. There was a new notification from that man.

She lay flat on the bed and brought the phone in front of her.

On the phone was a picture.

A small cat was lying on a man's thigh as it slept soundly and lazily.

Yan Huan threw her phone aside and didn't reply to him. She hadn't forgotten that he was attached and she wasn't supposed to get close to him. He was kind enough to take care of Little Bean for her and she couldn't push her luck to become his mistress.

She rolled around in bed and it didn't take long before she fell asleep.

When she woke up in the morning, she had to do her make-up and act.

Some of the concubines now were having an increasing open strife and veiled struggles. The drama was getting more tense and exciting.

Hence, Yan Huan had chosen an excellent role for herself. As the Empress of a country, she had to do her make-up and there were her scenes every day. Even though they didn't take up much of the script, her role was very important as it connected the entire show.

No matter how shocking and exciting the drama was in the palace, the empress at the back would be the one at the back holding everything together.

At this moment, the empress was seated on her chair as she twirled a chain of pearls in her hand. Concubine Mi was kneeling on the floor, her back incredibly straight.

Her body was trembling from time to time. There were many different expressions from her eyes as she looked like she was about to say anything. That strength within her weakness was indeed attractive and it was no wonder the emperor was drawn to her. She had indeed stood out among tens of thousands of girls.

However, no matter how attracted the emperor was, he was still able to differentiate between his mother and his wife.

At that moment as Yan Huan opened both her eyes, she could already feel the tension in Xiao Rongrong's eyes. Oh, is this her running through the scene or her suppressing her act? Does she really think she has made it with a little fame? She was but a small diva and nowhere near being a real one yet.

In her past life, Yan Huan had been at that position. When she was kissing her trophy, she had no idea where Xiao Rongrong was at. She might have been filming a pornographic flick or might have disappeared without anyone noticing.

Even though she didn't act much now, one couldn't forget that she remembered much from her past life. Hence, if one wanted to surpass her acting, they would need to wait a few more years. When she was with Liang Chen, she wasn't even a little afraid. She didn't lose anything too. Why would she be scared of someone like Xiao Rongrong?

She had never looked down on anyone before and had diligently filmed her shows. She went about her ways seriously and with much effort. Who had she stopped before?

### **Chapter 198: Acting Against**

With a slap, she placed the cup firmly on the table, her anger evident.

At that moment, her stature was full of anger. Together with her outfit, no one would have guessed that she was a newbie in her 20s.

Even actresses who have acted for most of their lives might not have her aura.

"Concubine Mi, are you dissatisfied with me?"

Her gaze turned from indifference to harshness in an instant.

"Empress, I do not dare." Concubine Mi straightened her back, her expression was still as unruly as before.

"Do not dare? I think you have a lot of guts." The Empress stood up and walked in front of her. She suddenly extended her hand and held her chin in her hands. She stared deep within Concubine Mi's eyes.

That eyes were filled with an unspeakable silent hatred, almost as if she had her life in her hands, one that had no regard for any human's life.

After that, she lifted Concubine Mi's head and in an instant, the elegance in her eyes turned into a cold smile. "What a pretty face, it is no wonder the emperor is so attached to you. Tell me, who gave you such rights to talk to me like this?"

"The emperor has always called me mother. Even he has to bow to me. But your back is so straight, are you going against me or showing your dissatisfaction?"

She gripped even tighter and Xiao Rongrong's body trembled. She felt as if she had let her guard down. At this moment, she felt as if Yan Huan had brought her into the scene and in this scene, she had no means to fight back.

Her lips trembled and disorientation flashed past her eyes.

It was at this moment that she had forgotten her lines.

Of course, Yan Huan realised that Director Zheng hadn't cut the scene and she wasn't about to be nice to help her continue. She slowly held onto Concubine Mi's soft face. In actual fact, it wasn't that soft.

After all, Xiao Rongrong was already 28 years old, how could her skin compare to a young lady who is 20. Even though Xiao Rongrong's face had been carefully made-up, if one looked closely, they could see the roughness on her face and feel the pores too.

Even if that was so, she had to go against her conscience as she talked softly.

"What beautiful skin, what a young face. When I was as young as you, I didn't have this much guts. In this palace, we do not lack beauties nor smart people."

"Concubine Mi, don't play games in front of me. I have gone through way more than you. Also..." She narrowed her eyes and the corner of her eyes changed rapidly. After so many years, she had given up her power and became more amicable. But at the same time, she was harsher too.

"I do not want to hear a single word from you, not a single word."

Xiao Rongrong was still seated upright, and her movements were somewhat stiff intentionally. She could understand why Yan Huan had changed her lines at the last minute. If she couldn't continue smoothly, the entire scene might need a reshoot and if that happened, her legs were about to go numb from kneeling.

She was ashamed and angry at the same time now.

She had wanted to practice on this new actress. Instead, she didn't have the chance to practice properly before losing out to her directly. This was an embarrassing loss through and through and she realised that Yan Huan was even better than what she had heard. Her face, her eyes, her entire body. They were all an act, she was acting.

### **Chapter 199: Can the First Female Lead be Changed?**

Even though she was acting as an old lady, Yan Huan's acting was incredibly realistic. She thought to herself: If she were to act as the empress, would she be able to have such a breakthrough? However, she realized it seems impossible.

She couldn't.

All she could think about now was if she hadn't have the resources that others didn't have, would she be able to get the role of the first female lead?

For the first time in her life, she questioned her acting skills. She had no idea if this doubt would save her or be fatal.

The empress turned around abruptly and narrowed her eyes. Her chin was raised just at the right angle and her arrogance was filled with indifference. Her every movement was filled with an elegance that left one in awe and shock. She was the most respected woman in the entire palace, there was no doubt about this.

Before long, a few guards with spears walked into the Palace of Compassion and Tranquility.

"Bring Concubine Mi out to reflect on her actions."

Cha

The guards quickly held up Concubine Mi with their spears. There was a soft smile at the corner of the empress' lips. She silently spat out her anger. Her eyes were harsh and incredibly frightening.

"Cut!" Director Zheng wiped the sweat off his forehead and finally shouted cut.

It was incredible.

He felt that these few takes were even better than the palace fight between the few concubines. In actual fact, he could see that Xiao Rongrong had been completely pushed down, completely suppressed by Yan Huan.

He thought that Xiao Rongrong's acting was good enough. Hence, when the investors wanted her as the first female lead, he was naturally supportive of it. After all, this female actress had made a name for herself and her acting skills was recognized by everyone.

Only today did he realize that there no competition.

If there is no competition, there is no hurt.

He was really hurt right now.

Hmmm, was it too late if he wanted to change the first female lead now?

However, even if he cried and howl, he couldn't change the first female lead. Hence, he could only watch day by day at this empress with her explosive acting skills. She was enjoying torturing the concubines and this Qing Dynasty drama seemed to be changing its theme.

This wasn't some Qing Dynasty drama between the emperor and his concubines, it was a Qing Dynasty drama about the empress.

So long as Yan Huan was there, even if all the spotlight was on her body, nobody could compete against the aura that she gave off naturally. He finally understood what Director Kim meant when he said those words.

Yan Huan's acting was very unique and this uniqueness cannot be said in words.

However, it feels like whenever she creates a character, it was her and not her at the same time. What was even rarer was that she had a strong dance background and if she was to film any action and fighting scenes, she wouldn't even need a stunt double. She basically started off as a double.

She was essentially well-rounded and had the potential to become the next queen of acting. He could feel that she was about to win an award soon enough. Hence, he had to calm down. When this TV show was over, he must let her be the first female lead. No matter who else appears, he wouldn't want anyone else.

However, Yan Huan had no idea that the next half of her year had already been reserved. She would barely have any time to rest.

Director Zheng was thinking in his heart.

As for Xiao Rongrong, she was so angry that she had almost destroyed a table.

## Chapter 200: Trash Talk

“What happened to you?” Her manager had a shock after seeing her like this. Was her period here? Why was her temper so bad this time?

Xiao Rongrong was so angry that she threw the script on the floor before stomping on it angrily.

“Sis Luo, what exactly is Yan Huan good at? Why is everyone in the industry full of compliments for her?”

Whether it was Director Jin or Director Zheng, any director whom she had worked with have nothing but good words to say about her.

“I have seen her.” Luo Lin gripped her neck. “Even though Yan Huan is a newbie, her acting is indeed incredibly commendable. She can hold a scene very well too and it seems like she has gone through professional training before. It seems as though she had acted in several big productions before and her acting skills is indeed excellent.”

“But how is that possible?”

Xiao Rongrong couldn't believe it, “Didn't she use to be an extra?”

“Do not forget, you used to be an extra too.” Luo Lin reminded her artist. To other people, Xiao Rongrong was indeed pretty famous with good acting skills, looks and luck. However she wasn't the best. Of course, her jealousy is as big as her fame. Among a cast, if there was anyone prettier than her but with poorer acting skills, she would take the opportunity to suppress them, especially newbies.

The number of newbies that were ruined at her hands were significant too.

And as the more famous she got, the more she forgotten who she was to begin with. People cannot forget where they started from.

Xiao Rongrong had nothing to say upon hearing Luo Lin's words.

“Tell me, what am I supposed to do?” Xiao Rongrong sat down on the sofa heavily. After throwing so many things, she felt calmer but the jealousy within her hadn't lessened at all. Especially after being acted down upon today, she felt as if she had a fire within her heart. No matter where she went, it almost felt as if someone was mocking her. Mocking her for being lousier than a fifth or six female actress despite being the lead actress.

“What can you do?” Luo Lin put down her hand. “Go work on your acting skills. Perfecting every show and every scene is the best you can do right now.”

“You only know how to talk rubbish.”

Xiao Rongrong lifted her face. She was repulsed by what Luo Lin had to say and she didn't want to hear them at all.

That is the thing with the truth, it was hard to swallow but practical.

Alright, Luo Lin stopped talking. Anyway, whatever she said was rubbish. It was her luck for managing such a princess-like artist. Now, she had to plan for her future. Should she change an artist or a

company? If she continued like this, what about her ambitions? She could even lose her job because of this.

She pulled the door and walked out before running into Yan Huan's manager. Yi Ling was carried a bag of items while humming a song that was out of tune. Everyone who came here seemed to have slimmed down except her, her face was round and pinkish, almost as if she had gained weight.

In actual fact, she had seen more than once Yan Huan putting food from her bento into her bowl. It was a wonder if she didn't gain weight. However, her own artist would never share her food even if that meant throwing it away.

"Oh, Sis Luo Lin."

Yi Ling shook her hand upon seeing Luo Lin, everything felt incredibly natural as they called each other informally. Unintentionally, this closed the distance between the two of them. "My Huanhuan will be making some dumplings in a while, would you like to come over to have some?"

"Alright." Luo Lin didn't stand on ceremony too as she went over to help carry the bag.