

### Chapter 581: Was I Disfigured?

Luo Lin could not help but pull up her blankets as she got ready to retire for the night. Just as she was about to lie down, Yan Huan's phone rang by her side of the bed.

Luo Lin walked over to her phone as he saw Lu Yi's number clearly displayed on the screen. Yan Huan was exhausted; she showed no signs of waking up, although her phone was clearly ringing loudly.

Luo Lin took hold of Yan Huan's phone and put it to her ear.

"She has fallen asleep." Luo Lin looked over at Yan Huan, who was deep in her slumber, "She's too tired."

"Alright, let her rest properly then," Lu Yi did not overthink about it. He placed his journal on the table, fingers continued dancing on the keyboards, lost in his thoughts.

After hanging up, he returned his hands to the keyboard once again. The silence in the room commenced as only the sound of his fingers typing the keyboard resonated throughout the room.

"You're so lucky," Luo Lin was forbidden to pinch Yan Huan's cheeks, hence she tugged at Yan Huan's hair ever so slightly. "Tell me, how did you manage to find such a decent husband?"

There was obviously no reply from Yuan Huan's side, as she was sleeping like a log. A soft snore could be heard coming from her, telling the world how drained she was.

The next day, everyone's zest gradually returned. Although some still did not have enough sleep, they would be fully rested by the time the team reached the Movie City.

As of now, they no longer felt the harsh winter where the snow rained mercilessly, but instead the warmth of blooming flowers.

The gentle sunlight was an invitation to dreamland, as the warmth dwelled on the comfort of sleep.

Yan Huan took hold of her phone as she fell in love with the light outside the car that fell onto her. It was warm and comforting, and she was like a lazy cat; idly lounging on her seat as she squinted at her phone.

"I'm going to Movie City now." She sent Lu Yi a message.

"Remember to take your meals on time," Lu Yi responded swiftly.

"You too." Yan Huan's fingers danced promptly on the keyboard. The reason that she typed so fast nowadays was due to Lu Yi, she thought to herself.

"Drink your milk every day."

"I know."

"Gobble up my portion of the milk too."

"Okay."

“Eat up my portion of every meal as well.”

“Alright.”

She felt that she had more things to say, especially after Lu Yi came into the picture, she practically became a talkaholic. She should have known, she would harp even more just like him. Did it mean that age had started to take its toll on her?

Yan Huan tried to feel the frostbite on her face. It did not hurt anymore, but the itch was getting uncontrollable. She tried to control herself from scratching, but sometimes she really could not help it.

A slap resounded, and Luo Lin’s hand slapped hers down.

“Do you want to be disfigured?” Luo Lin glared at Yan Huan’s hand, contemplating if she should tie them up or chop it off; for it was obvious that her face was more important.

It’s not that I want to touch it.

Yan Huan pinched her fingers ever so slightly. She could not do anything about the frostbite on her face, hence she could only pass the addiction by playing with her fingers. They were the victims of frostbite as well, just like her face; they itched the moment the weather changed.

What she was worried about was whether the frost would recur next year?

The elders would say, ‘After you’ve suffered from frostbite, it would recur the years ahead.’ If that was the case, she’d rather stay at home.

They were on the road for almost three days; and when they reached Movie City, it was still the same house that they had rented. Hence, when they walked in, there was a welcome sense of familiarity.

Of course, there was a sense of familiarity.

Yan Huan had stayed in the house for almost a year; but if you added up the time spent for the two drama series, then it would have exceeded the one year frame.

The room she was staying in was still her previous room – nothing had changed. Perhaps they had specially arranged this room for her.

She walked right in. Just as she sat down, Ye Shuyun came over.

“How was it? Has the filming ended?” Ye Shuyun came over the moment she heard that they had returned.

“Yes, it’s over.” Yan Huan smiled in relief. Ye Shuyun was immediately stunned the moment she saw Yan Huan’s face. “What happened to your face?!”

“Frostbite,” Yan Huan responded while hiding her face; she was ashamed to meet with others.

“Then, it’s alright.” Ye Shuyun heaved a sigh of relief the moment she heard Yan Huan’s reason. “I’ll look for some dried eggplant branches and cook up a remedy for you; just apply onto your face and it’ll be fine.”

“Thanks ‘mom’,” Yan Huan said sweetly.

“Don’t mention it. We’re a family, and in a family, we don’t keep track of all the mannerisms.” Ye Shuyun ruffled Yan Huan’s hair affectionately. She was in a good mood, for she could sit down to converse about all the little ups and downs that happened with the crew. Ye Shuyun was responsible for all the meals of the crew, and as she was always around the actors of the different age group she felt that she had regained her youth.

As for Yan Huan, she felt at ease seeing how well Ye Shuyun was doing. It seemed that Ye Shuyun really needed to take a break every now and then; for the usual frustration that plagued her creases seemed to decrease – even her smile seemed more carefree.

To be honest, it was easy for Yan Huan to understand this kind of feeling.

There are some people whom a person should never meet. The more you know them, the more tired and frustrated you get – just like Qin Xiaoyue and Su Muran. Moreover, Ye Shuyun had no choice but to see Qin Xiaoyue every now and then, especially when Qin Xiaoyue tended to appear purposefully in front of Ye Shuyun; just to ruin Ye Shuyun’s mood for the day.

Furthermore, there are some individuals who will make you feel irritated even when you hear their name or when they come to mind; they could stir up such spite and annoyance.

Whereas for Ye Shuyun, she seemed happier now that she was busy with the task of arranging meals and dishes for the crew; she seemed at ease.

Yan Huan could not help but smile. She poured herself a glass of water and contemplated silently.

She rested her elbow on the table, thoughts unbeknown but emotions at ease.

And curious enough, the same crystal crisp radiance appeared in her eyes.

The White Fox crew needed to film a few settings, and the process was quite tedious. As for Movie City, it was only part of the timeline – Yan Huan did not want to film everything in front of the green curtain.

They went around everywhere. It was an arduous process but Yan Huan knew that all the hardships would pay off. Some may not be able to accept and grasp the concept of it, but for Yan Huan, she had lived an extra life compared to the rest; hence, she had a clearer mind about what to expect.

Naturally, she was not one who would give up in the face of hardships.

The next morning, she went on her habitual morning jog. Soon enough, Liang Chen joined her. They seemed to have returned to this time a year before where they filmed Zhu Xiaoye – it was unbelievable how time passed so quickly that they were working together once again.

“After I finish this film, I may not be acting as much anymore,” Liang Chen said while jogging.

Yan Huan was not surprised at all.

“Why?” Liang Chen’s right eyebrow raised in defiance.

“Don’t you have anything to say?”

**Chapter 582: Don’t Act Like A Simple Fool**

“What can I say?” Yan Huan asked Liang Chen in return. “You’re leaving to get married and build a family, I can’t possibly stop you from doing it, right?”

Liang Chen reached out to pinch Yan Huan’s arm, “You nosy girl, how do you know so much?”

“Well, I have two lifetimes’ worth of experience,” Yan Huan said mysteriously, deliberately confusing the truth and the lies.

“You’ve read too much,” Liang Chen snorted as she continued running. However, it was obvious that her stamina was not as good as Yan Huan’s due to her age.

Yan Huan rubbed the spot on her arm that Liang Chen had pinched earlier. She smiled but did not reply. That was how people were, nobody believed her when she was telling the truth sometimes, but they would believe her when she was obviously telling a lie. There was also a possibility that her truth was too unreliable while her lies were too believable.

After the jog, it was time for breakfast. As a logistics manager, Ye Shuyun was doing a great job. The breakfast that she prepared for them was extremely nutritious. Everyone had a bowl of porridge and a vegetable sandwich. Their stomachs were filled with easy-to-digest foods.

No wonder the entire crew loved Ye Shuyun. In order to fulfill everyone’s tummies, Ye Shuyun had to put much thought into making the necessary arrangements so that they would not get a repeated menu every day. Besides, the food was delicious and cheap as well.

Every day after filming, they would get a bowl of hot soup to drink. Rumor said that Ye Shuyun had specially asked the chef to prepare it. This soup was extremely delicious and they never got tired of its taste.

Ye Shuyun said that this soup could eliminate all exhaustion. Although it sounded a bit exaggerated, they certainly felt much better, mentally and physically, after drinking it.

Every day, Yan Huan had to wake up early to put on makeup and go filming. She was so busy that she did not even have time to rest throughout the day. Sometimes, they would have to shoot the same scene repeatedly.

The toughest part in filming the little white fox was the expression in her eyes. She had to make sure that her eyes were clean and sparkling like transparent crystal.

Hence, every time when a scene went wrong, it was because the expression in her eyes was not in place.

As for the reason why it went so smoothly when they were up on the snowy mountain, it was probably because she could not think of anything else as it was too cold up there. Hence, they were able to get the scene done by pure luck. However, when they were back at the Movie City, she had good food and warm clothes now, hence she began to overthink and the expression in her eyes became out of place.

“Ready, set, action!”

The cameras started rolling and Yan Huan immediately went into character. This scene depicted the time where the little white fox had just arrived in the mortal world. Yan Huan had been stopped by Director Jin more than 10 times.

Yan Huan was feeling a little frustrated. Anyone who had been stopped more than 10 times would not feel happy. Besides, she had never been stopped so many times ever since she started filming in this lifetime.

She adjusted her mindset again, but the director called for a cut again before she could even get her lines out.

Yan Huan felt let down. What has gone wrong again?

“You take a rest. We’ll film the other scenes first.”

Yan Huan nodded, understanding that she should not insist on filming right now. She was not in the right mood and was feeling a little frustrated. She would be unable to give her best in her current situation.

After she sat down, a cup of water was placed in front of her.

Yan Huan took the cup, and she was quite embarrassed upon seeing Ye Shuyun.

“Mum, why are you here?” Which self-respecting daughter-in-law would let her mother-in-law serve her?

“I’m here to check on you.” Ye Shuyun brushed Yan Huan’s hair off her shoulder.

“I remember the first time I saw you on TV. I liked you so much, even though you only had a few minutes of screen time.”

When I was the Little Golden Silkworm? Yan Huan had long forgotten how she felt when she was acting as the Little Golden Silkworm.

It was pretty simple back then as she had only wanted to film it well. The difference now was that she wanted to perform better now. Yet, she had lost her initial spirit and passion. She had become demanding of herself and had higher expectations now, or maybe her acting skills had started to degrade.

Ye Shuyun smiled brightly. She was older, with more experience in a lot of things, hence her viewpoints of the world was different than that of a youth.

“I don’t know what goes into good acting, but I feel that you should have the same feeling in portraying the Little Golden Silkworm and the Little White Fox. All humans cannot differentiate between kindness and evil when they are first born to the world.”

Her words eased all of Yan Huan’s frustration. She suddenly felt relieved and all of a sudden, she understood what she needed to do.

“Thanks Mom, I got it.” Yan Huan held the mug close to her lips. Her eyes shone with a brilliant light right now, and a pair of clear eyes was left after the light slowly dimmed down.

What was she thinking about when she was acting as Little Golden Silkworm?

Don’t act like a simple fool.

Then, when she was acting as the Little White Fox, she should also think about that.

Considering that she had lived for two lives, why would she be so stubborn in some areas?

Ye Shuyun was correct for one; newborn children did not know the difference between kindness and evil. Regardless of whether it was the Little Golden Silkworm or the Little White Fox, they were not born as humans. Acting like a simple fool was not the best way to portray the character.

They should see the world with their hearts.

The Little Golden Silkworm's world was very simple, whereas the Little White Fox's world was as pure as the Snow Mountain.

"Are you ready?" Director Jin asked Yan Huan.

"Yes, I'm ready." Yan Huan stood up, allowing the stylist to straighten her outfit. Her nervousness was soothed, and she understood what she wanted.

However, Director Jin was still worried sick. He had been thinking that it seemed hard for Yan Huan to get into character this time. She had always been good at acting, that was a fact he knew about since the first time they met. Yet, even amazing actors had been known to have times when they got into a blind spot and were unable to see the light. Yan Huan had gotten stuck in such a dilemma. No, she was probably in character, but she had gotten it wrong and portrayed the character wrongly.

At this rate, they would not be able to get past this scene no matter how many times they filmed.

If they were to continue like this, even Yan Huan would not be able to withstand the pressure.

Director Jin felt his palm dampen with sweat.

The camera pulled closer to show how the world looked like in the eyes of the Little White Fox. Her eyes shone like the crystals on the Snow Mountain, but it was reflecting the chaos and turmoil of the world.

She braved a few steps, her emotions transitioning from curiosity to being dumbfounded, and then of empathy.

Grandmother said that humans had a short lifespan. At most, they could only live for 100 years, excluding the possibilities of them falling sick and encountering disasters where they might die earlier than expected. However, the foxes of the Snow Mountain would not experience that. They could live for more than 10,000 years, and if they evolved and became immortals, there would be no limit to how long they could live. Hence, she could not understand how humans lived in their 100 years.

However, her crystal-like eyes were filled with a layer of mist and fog, looking at all the humans who were either sitting or standing, idly waiting for death and suffering to befall on them.

### **Chapter 583: Finally, The Perfect Portrayal Of The Character**

The fog had finally dispersed.

That was her first teardrop in the human world.

The foxes of the Snow Mountain never cried, because the Snow Mountain was a haven to all foxes. They lived there in peace and serenity, ignorant to all hardships, farewells and pain.

Xiao Bai continued forward. The dust on the ground moved out of her way, leaving her shoes as spotless as before.

Right then, a hand appeared to tug at the corner of her shirt.

Xiao Bai looked down and saw an old man as old as the Grandmother. Wait... that was not the right statement. The Grandmother was old, but her old age came with her vast power. The Grandmother was the strongest and most powerful entity on the Snow Mountain. Standing next to her, one would be overwhelmed by her immense vitality. On the contrary, one could only detect loneliness and melancholy from this old man.

It was the kind of sorrow that indicated the end of a life.

“Young lady, please spare me some food.”

The old man stared at her with his lifeless eyes. The skin on his hands resembled the bark of shrivelled old trees, like his life force was drained from him.

Xiao Bai was overcome by a sudden wave of sadness. Her red lips gently quivered, but she shook her head. She was not carrying any food with her. When they were in the mountains, they survived by eating wild fruits or snow. There were also times when they did not eat at all. She had never consumed any human food, neither did she know the right way to eat the food. Hence, she had no food with her.

The old man’s pale eyes turned grey and spiritless as the final spark slowly faded away.

The only thing I wanted was to not die from starvation.

Xiao Bai looked at her own hands. She could not conjure up any food.

She continued her journey, witnessing many deaths along her way. Some parents were crying with the dead bodies of their children in their arms, while some children sat on the bodies of their dead parents, confused and not understanding what had happened.

She could see the deadly aura as it continuously attacked every single human being and gradually took away their lives and vitality.

But, the deadly aura moved out of her way, avoiding her.

She raised her head, gazing straight ahead at the boundless plains. The only thing she saw was the grief that seemed to dissolve into the freezing winter night.

“Cut,” Director Jin yelled.

Director Jin uncurled his fist, then wiped off the sweat in his palm on his shirt.

This time, he could finally finish shooting the entire scene without cutting it off half way. Finally, Yan Huan could portray the emotions perfectly. Her gaze spoke of the deepest feelings of the character and Director Jin was very satisfied with it. This was the little fox that he had always asked for.

The little fox was not a naive fool. In fact, she was very intelligent. She had a pair of eyes that could see through everything, capable of perceiving every situation in the world.

That was the perfect gaze.

Director Jin, Yan Huan and the other members of the crew heaved a unified sigh of relief.

She was the main actress. If she had failed to impersonate the character flawlessly, then it would be very difficult for them to continue filming. The progress and the quality of the film would deteriorate. When the production team was not satisfied with the outcome, it would be illogical to expect the audience to enjoy the movie.

These days, the audience were no longer gullible. If they had intended to fool the audience with a substandard plot and movie, the audience would not let it go easily. Before they began the production of the movie, Yan Huan promised to commit her uttermost, creating a work that would fulfill both the crew and the audience's expectations.

Otherwise, besides the obvious fact that the 100 million they invested would go down the drain, their reputation would be ruined as well.

Despite feeling relieved, they were simultaneously aware of the pressure on their shoulders. The filming had barely started and they had already encountered multiple hurdles. They could only foresee the challenges they will face in the future.

With that, they had to prepare themselves mentally as the filming of this movie would not be an easy task.

Just like before, Yan Huan would wake up early every morning to jog, training her body and sustaining her health. She must be physically fit to be able to work. If she was sick, she would not be able to do anything at all, not to mention going in front of the cameras.

Ye Shuyun did a good job at managing the meal plans. Yan Huan reckoned that the menu put together by Ye Shuyun was the best and most nutritious one that she had ever seen at while working. They were provided with three different meals every day. The meals were affordable, yet very delicious. The entire cast and all of the production staff anticipated chow time every day.

Everyone needed something to look forward to in their daily lives.

Office workers awaited payday, students anticipated their school holidays while pregnant ladies wait nervously for their newborns.

For the production crew of White Fox, they were not that excited for the premiere of the movie. Instead, they looked forward to their menus everyday.

"Son, how do you think I look?" Ye Shuyun asked the phone in her hand. She had not seen Lu Jin and her son for a long time, but somehow she did not miss them at all.

"You look ravishing," Lu Yi replied honestly. Ye Shuyun's reflection was shown on the corner of the screen. Indeed, she appeared to be much healthier and more full of zest than before.

"How's your dad?" Ye Shuyun asked about Lu Jin. Since they have a nanny back home, it was impossible for him to starve.



“Dad is heating up the milk,” Lu Yi said as he picked up the glass on the table. When he was about to drink from the glass, Lu Jin came out of the kitchen. He was now staying with his son. The nanny could cook for both of them and his daily meals would be well taken care of. With that, he no longer had to stay at home alone. Besides, he could share his son’s milk as well.

A full bottle of milk was perfect to share among two.

Lu Jin walked toward Lu Yi and took a seat beside him.

“Are you having fun there?” he asked sarcastically as he sipped his milk, as though he resented his wife for leaving him behind.

“What do you mean? I’m not having fun. I’m here to work,” Ye Shuyun retorted with a straight face. She was not pleased with Lu Jin’s words. She took her job seriously, which was to take good care of the entire cast and crew. Everyone was really fond of her and she had built good relationships with all of them. Back then, these were the people she could only admire from afar. But now, they were her friends who exchanged jokes with her and even learned aerobic dances from her.

“Fine. It’s work,” Lu Jin relented. He could not fight her and had no intention to argue with her. Nonetheless, he would always be the loser in an argument with her. Lu Yi stood up with the glass in his hand. He returned to his room with his laptop, knowing that his parents were going to have a lengthy discussion. Back in his room, he turned on the laptop. Once the video call was connected, Yan Huan’s face showed up on the screen as if she had been waiting for his call.

She waved her hand excitedly when she saw Lu Yi.

Lu Yi gently quirked the corner of his lips and chuckled the next second. He placed the glass by his lips and drank the milk sip by sip. He savored the delicious milk just like before.

The silky smooth texture of the milk represented his feeling of serenity at this moment. Every movement and smile of the woman in front of him soothed his heart.

He leaned his back against his chair, opting to remain silent. He knew that Yan Huan was still busy. She was working hard to memorise her lines as there were other scenes to film the next day.

#### **Chapter 584: The County Is Distributing Food**

He quietly kept her company, just like how she always accompanied him in the past when he was busy.

Yan Huan put down the script and yawned. She saw Lu Yi sitting on a chair, with a book on his lap. He was flipping through the pages. Then, he seemed to feel her gaze and did the same thing as Yan Huan, their eyes eventually meeting each other.

“You’re done?”

“Yeah,” Yan Huan nodded and said, “I’m done.”

“Are you going to bed then?”

He continued asking.

Yan Huan nodded again and yawned, "I've been filming for the whole day, I'm so sleepy. I want to sleep."

"Go sleep." Lu Yi raised his fingers and placed them gently on the computer screen. "Eat well and don't be picky with your food."

"I know." Yan Huan reached out to touch the computer screen as well. For a split second, it was as though the act of doing so had shortened their distance to a mere arm's length.

"Action." Director Jin raised his arm again. The rest of the crew were on their marks and the cameras focused on Yan Huan, who was getting into character right now.

The Little White Fox was sitting at the edge of the well, a gentle wind teasing the hems of her clothes. She lifted her face and the moonlight dusted itself upon her face. In that instant, it cast an almost ethereal hue her face, like a dazzling palette of five colors, or perhaps a blend of seven gentle hues.

She lowered her head. There was water in the well, clear and transparent water. However, what remained unseen to the eyes of mortals were the black wafts of death aura coming from the bottom of the well.

Everything came from water, and the plagues here had also originated from this well, which was the only location with water.

She reached her extended hand, a small knife lying in her palm. The knife reflected a bleak glow under the moonlight, though appearing more fuzzy than frosty due to the moonshine.

Grandmother once said, Whitey, your blood is where all your magical energy is concentrated. So remember, you must protect yourself.

Whitey gripped her wrist and bit her lips. She was torn, the choice was hard to make.

Then, she sniffled and put the knife on her wrist, lightly slashing across it.

A clean fragrance wafted through the air in an instant. Everyone could not help opening their eyes at the smell.

"It smells so good!"

Exactly, it smelled good.

It was akin to the blossoming flowers in spring, similar to the sweetest spring in the mountains, and also the tastiest foods – thick chunks of meat and large juicy chickens. Swallowing sounds could be heard intermittently.

It had been so long since there was such a fragrance. It was as though they could smell whatever kind of smell they wished in the air. There was still such a clean scent in this contaminated world.

Meanwhile, the Little White Fox raised her wrist above the well, blood trickling down from the wound. She lowered her eyelashes, her serene face as pale as the moonlight.

A smudge of frosty white fell upon her quivering eyelashes.

Director Jin called for the filming to stop, the scene had ended here. He felt increasingly satisfied with Yan Huan's performance. Other than at the beginning, when she had difficulties going into character, her performance in these few days had been excellent, almost beyond her usual standards.

During lunchtime, Ye Shuyun specially delivered lunch to Yan Huan.

"Ugh, no wonder they say that a child who has a doting mom is like treasure," Liang Chen commented sourly.

"Aren't you eating the same thing as me?" Yan Huan glanced at Liang Chen's portion of food, which had more meat in it than hers. Liang Chen appeared more like the true daughter, even though I'm the actual daughter in law.

"That's because aunt treats me well." Liang Chen leaned on Ye Shuyun's shoulder affectionately and said, "Are you jealous that she gave me more meat?"

Yan Huan stretched her lips into a fake smile.

She would be more worried if she actually had that much meat.

These few pieces of meat were more than enough for her.

She sat and ate quietly while Ye Shuyun placed two bowls of soup before them and told them to drink it.

Ye Shuyun let out a sigh. She had been watching television in the past, but she was not the least bit aware that filming was such a tough job. It truly was not easy to be an actor.

She was not familiar with the filming career, therefore she could not help them in this area. Hence, she could only put more effort on their nutrition as that was the only thing she could do for them.

They did not rest for long after lunch. Even though they still had plenty of time now, they would have to speed up the filming progress soon so that they would have more time for post-production editing.

As a result, they did not really have much time left, especially if they were going after the best quality they can give. Time was of the essence for a film group like this, therefore the pressure on the actors was immensely high.

Fortunately, Yan Huan and Liang Chen had experienced such hardships before. Insignificant pressures like this was nothing to them, since they had climbed their way up with true ability. Acting was what they were born to do.

The heavier the pressure, the better their performance.

Soon came the scene where the two best actresses were pitted against each other.

The people in the town were getting better every day, but the sparkle in the Little White Fox's eyes seemed to have lost its lustre. She was walking forward, her feet, clothes and her face sullied with dirt.

She found a place to sit.

She placed her hands on her stomach when it growled pitifully. It was her first time knowing how uncomfortable it was to be on an empty stomach.

“The county owner is distributing food... The county owner is distributing food...” Everyone cheered and turned to spread the news to one another, saying that the county owner was distributing food at the city gate to anyone who needed it. There were snowy white buns and white rice.

Two buns per person and a bowl of rice would be distributed to each of them.

The Little White Fox swallowed. She walked forward unconsciously, constantly licking her chapped and flaky lips.

However, she fell on the ground after being shoved around a few times by the wild crowd. She picked herself up from the ground and shakily lifted her hands to inspect the damage. They were scraped and bloody.

She stood up, hiding her hands in her sleeves. The sensation of hunger was instinctive, she really wanted to eat something. She tried to worm her way to the front of the crowd, moving step by step. Her eyes were dull, as if they were covered by a thin layer of mist.

She squeezed through the crowd with great difficulty. Looking at those buns that were made of white flour, she could not help swallowing her saliva again.

“Here.” A hand picked up a bun and placed it in front of her.

#### **Chapter 585: The Fox That Ate Too Much**

She quickly grabbed it and held on to it tightly, afraid that someone would snatch it away from her. She wolfed it down and consequently choked on the food.

As a result, she was wracked with a violent coughing fit.

“Huanhuan!” Ye Shuyun quickly ran to her side and patted her back firmly, actually believing that Yan Huan was choking.

In the meantime, the others stood awkwardly by the side.

Finally, Yan Huan swallowed the steamed bun.

“Mom, I’m fine,” Yan Huan was so frustrated that she wanted to pound her chest. She had nearly choked to death. Nonetheless, she shook her head at Ye Shuyun, indicating that she was fine.

“I’m fine. I just ate too quickly.”

The staff who were standing by the side quickly led Ye Shuyun away. Yet, she was still concerned about Yan Huan, worrying if she was truly fine.

After a while, Yan Huan gradually recovered. She gestured at Director Jin, signaling that she was capable of continuing the shoot.

Director Jin nodded. In fact, the next scene must be shot in one take following this scene. However, he had no choice but to repeat the entire scene again. This was a complication that no one had ever expected.

The staff gave Yan Huan another steamed bun, which she pinched forcefully.

When Director Jin shouted ‘action!’, she placed it in her mouth, forcefully shoving it down her throat.

As she guzzled the steamed bun, it fell off her hand and dropped on the ground.

“Cut!” Director Jin halted the filming as he had no choice.

“Try again.”

Yan Huan was in despair. She had already eaten four steamed buns and her stomach was on the brink of exploding. In both lifetimes, her greatest fear was to act an eating scene, especially when she had to eat steamed buns. For instance, this was already her fifth steamed bun today.

If she continued to eat, she would probably throw up.

She was extremely distressed, but she was not allowed to cry. In spite of the strong urge to cry, she had to continue acting out the scene even if her stomach was extremely full.

She continuously pushed the steamed bun into her mouth while her eyes constantly checked the surroundings, as though someone else was going to steal her food.

At this moment, a man took a seat beside her. She turned to look at the guy, who was also covered in dirt and clotted blood. His clothes seemed to be badly ripped and his face was coated in dust and blood.

He must have been involved in a fight...

She grasped the steamed bun tightly in her hands. The man’s cold and thin lips quivered, but he did not speak nor move.

Xiao Bai continued to eat her steamed bun one bite after another. Eventually, she offered the other steamed bun in her hand to the man by placing it before him.

The man looked at her and accepted the steamed bun on her hand. He tore off a piece of the bun and placed it in his mouth. Unlike her hideous table manners, he ate gracefully. On the other hand, she appeared as if she had not eaten for 800 years. In fact, that was not all wrong as she truly felt like she had not had enough food for a very long time. Since her power as a deity began to dissipate, she was slowly turning into a normal human being who got hungry easily. Even the thought of returning to Snow Mountain was no longer possible because she did not have sufficient strength for the journey.

She would die of hunger before she arrived at her destination.

After she finished her steamed bun, she picked up the crumbs that were stuck on her clothes and sent them into her waiting mouth.

Director Jin’s eyes lit up, astonished by her improvised acting.

He did not call for a cut to the scene. Until Yan Huan finished every last crumb on her shirt, he finally stopped the recording. Subsequently, they ended their shoot for the day and planned to resume tomorrow.

During meal time, Ye Shuyun handed Yan Huan a lunch box.

“Burp...” Yan Huan belched.

“Are you alright? Have you not had enough food? Are you feeling bloated?” Ye Shuyun immediately rubbed Yan Huan’s stomach caringly.

“Nope,” Luo Lin, who was eating, raised her head. “Aunty, you don’t have to worry about her. She ate five steamed buns today. She has already had her fill for both today and tomorrow.”

Yan Huan had an urge to cry as she carried her lunch box.

“Oh, I see,” Ye Shuyun quickly took the lunch box away from Yan Huan and placed it in front of Zhou Zizhe. “Zizhe, you’ve had a long and tiring day as well. You should have this.”

“Thanks, aunty,” Zhou Zizhe immediately received the lunch box from her hands as he mumbled, “The only food I had today was the steamed bun that Yan Huan gave me, so I have been feeling hungry since just now. It’s great that I get an extra portion now.”

Yan Huan looked at her empty hands while everybody else was eating.

Tears brimmed in her eyes.

“Burp...” she belched again. Ye Shuyun shook her head and said, “Huanhuan, shall we skip tomorrow’s breakfast as well?”

Yan Huan was speechless.

Indeed, Ye Shuyun did not allow Yan Huan to eat anything the next morning after she learnt that Yan Huan had overeaten. Five steamed buns might be normal for others, but it was way too much for Yan Huan as she was well known for her small appetite. To eat five steamed buns at once, she might stuff herself to death.

Besides, were the steamed buns really that delicious?

However, nobody told her that Yan Huan did not eat the steamed buns out of her own will. If Ye Shuyun had not interrupted the scene in her worry that Yan Huan was choking, Yan Huan would have eaten any more of it. But, Ye Shuyun was not informed about it and Yan Huan would not complain either.

Of course, Luo Lin agreed with Ye Shuyun’s decision. Yan Huan had eaten too much, it was better to let her stomach rest. If she continued to eat, she would not be able to fit into her costume. The costume was tailored according to her body. They would be in trouble if Yan Huan failed to fit into the costume.

They began to shoot another scene.

The clothes on Little White Fox was so dirty to the extent that it looked completely different from its initial colour. Everyday, she would receive two steamed buns at the city gate. She would take one in the morning and save another one for her supper.

The county was slowly recovering from the catastrophe. The number of deaths began to decrease. However, nobody understood why all the ill patients were healed overnight.

Seemingly, it was also that night when the people started to detect the pleasant scent.

No one could ever forget the scent once they smelled it. There was nowhere else where they could find this scent.

“Come with me.”

A young lady stood before the little fox. She was wearing a long dress that was as white as the moonlight, resembling the Ice Sister whom Little White Fox met in the Snow Mountain. Ice Sister was the most beautiful woman in Snow Mountain. However, she said that Whitey would definitely replace her once Whitey grew up to be a fine lady.

Nevertheless, in Whitey’s opinion, Ice Sister would always be the prettiest.

This young lady looked exactly like the Ice Sister.

She pulled at her sleeves self-consciously as her curious gaze landed on the young lady before her. Something did not feel right.

### **Chapter 586: Can’t Steal The Spotlight Anymore**

Whitey moved forward and waved her hand in front of those hollow, lifeless eyes.

“You can’t see?” she asked carefully.

“Yes, I can’t see,” the young lady answered with a gentle smile on her face. “I’m Ru Yin, what’s your name?”

The Little White Fox fiddled with her dirty clothes that were covered with dust. She then lowered her head and kicked a little stone on the floor.

“My name is Whitey.”

Director Jin was paying extra attention to both of their expressions.

The collaboration between these two great actresses was indeed remarkable.

Liang Chen did a good job in portraying the blind character, as she could really grasp the essence of the role, which was the lifelessness of her eyes. Yan Huan was performing really well too, especially in the tiny details that breathed life into her character.

It was really intense and exciting to film this scene where the characters of both experienced actresses first met. Those who would be watching the movie in the future would certainly enjoy it.

After that, the Little White Fox followed Ru Yin back home. However, if only one could reverse their regrets in life, then in Whitey’s case, she would have chosen to remain here for the rest of her life, or even drop dead then and there, instead of leaving with Ru Yin back then.

The consequence of leaving with her would nearly ruin Whitey’s entire life.

After some time, Whitey got to know that Ru Yin was the daughter of the county owner, but she was born blind.

Although she could not see, she had a very sensitive sense of smell.

Ru Yin told Whitey that there was a sweet scent on her body.

Whitey kept sniffing her clothes from time to time. She remembered that humans had always said that foxes had a specific odor, which was supposed to smell rank and unpleasant, but she could not smell it.

She could not help but guess that the so-called scent that Ru Yin mentioned... Could it be the foxy smell that she's born with? But that smell should be stinky, how could it be a fragrance?

Anyway, Whitey had told Ru Yin, "Sister Ru Yin, Whitey is willing to be your eyes."

Ru Yin smiled, but there was still no light in her hollow eyes.

Whitey had once thought that if she still had magic in her, maybe she could make Ru Yin see the world. However, she was just an ordinary human now. She had no way of doing it and there was nothing else she could do.

Yan Huan discussed the plot with Liang Chen at night. They were rivals and colleagues during the day, but they were best friends and sisters at night.

Liang Chen took great care of Yan Huan, and sometimes she would point out the flaws in Yan Huan's acting. Meanwhile, Yan Huan really did learn a lot from Liang Chen, which would be beneficial to her for the rest of her life.

As for the reason why Liang Chen was not afraid of being replaced by Yan Huan, it was probably because Liang Chen was actually thinking of retiring. That was the cycle of this world, the experienced ones cultivating the talent of their potential successors to replace them one day.

There would be a lot more people who would surpass her in the future. Although she had many friends in this circle, she had many enemies as well.

Instead of letting her enemies surpass her, she would rather let Yan Huan be the one to take her place. A good movie was the only thing Yan Huan lacked currently to get an international award like hers.

Besides, she was still very young, at mere 25 years old this year. She had plenty of opportunities and a long way to go.

"Do you really see her as your successor?"

Qi Haolin walked toward Liang Chen and sat beside her.

Liang Chen put down the script in her hands and said, "I don't want to do this anymore, and I'm starting to feel tired in recent years. Isn't it a good thing for our country's actors to go international? Why can those foreigners earn our money while we can't earn theirs?"

While speaking, she twisted her ring gently around her finger.

"If there is a day where we can come out with a film that could dominate the international box office, would you be proud of that honor as well?"

Qi Haolin thought of those famous movies that were ranked top 100 internationally, noting that none of those movies were local productions. Those foreign movies dominated the box office and the ranking charts in the country, earning so much of their citizens' money.

When he pondered over it, he realized that he disliked this phenomenon.



“Do you think that she has the ability to do that?”

Qi Haolin extended his fingers and brought up a small loop of Liang Chen’s hair, putting it near his nose. He liked the fragrance of her hair very much. He suddenly felt that he was getting old too, and was starting to think about retiring with Liang Chen. He had been working in this industry long enough. Once he retired, he would never come back again.

Liang Chen leaned her head on Qi Haolin’s shoulder.

“I’m not sure whether that’s possible, but we can hope for the best. If she really can make it one day, I will be so proud of her.”

“You won’t be jealous?” Qi Haolin asked as he smiled softly. He still looked as young and handsome as ever.

“Do I look like I will?” Liang Chen pointed at her own face and said, “I’ve never tried to steal her spotlight since the beginning. Even if I want to do so now...” She shrugged helplessly and let out a soft sigh.

“I can’t steal her spotlight anymore.”

There was humor and self mockery in her words, but they were more like self-entertainment. To be frank, there was also a little bit of jealousy present, but she had already let it go.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan had no idea that Liang Chen was expecting so much from her. Instead of getting number one, she cared more about making a good movie, getting good appraisals, earning more money and starting to construct the tower.

All she was thinking about was either the film or money, money and money.

She really was going insane for this.

That was why she was not on the same level as Liang Chen. Liang Chen was pondering over how to win glory for the country, but all Yan Huan could think of was money.

From this point of view, Yan Huan was indeed realistic.

On the second day, she woke up early in the morning. She was very strict on herself, to the point where it could even be described as abnormal. She had no rest day and she never allowed herself to relax.

She was always the first one to reach the set among the filming team and the last one to go back. It was as though she never felt tired. Sometimes, even Zhou Zizhe was unable to keep up with her, which made him recognize how formidable Yan Huan was. She was the most hardworking woman he had ever seen. And she’s a woman, a woman! Could she be a man impersonating a woman?

“Ready, set, action.”

Director Jin would repeat these three words countless times every day.

They would then start their daily work upon hearing that.

The Little White Fox was hiding behind a big pillar as it stretched its little head out, staring at the two men who were sparring with each other. One of them was in black, another one in purple, and they were like a collision of light and darkness, ice and fire, scattering magnificent sparks everywhere.

When both of them landed in front of Whitey, she felt her heart start to pound. The smile from the man in purple was like a budding plant, its roots reaching toward the softest part deep down in her heart.

She laid her hand on her chest, feeling her heartbeat racing.

### **Chapter 587: The Greed of Humans**

She touched her own face once again and her cheeks were burning.

She spoke to Ru Yin regarding this issue.

Ru Yin placed her hand on Xiao Bai's face, as though she was searching for a clue.

"Xiao Bai, do you like him?"

Xiao Bai could not grasp the meaning of her words. "What do you mean?"

"That's an instinctive feeling men have toward women and vice versa. As long as you are a human, you will like someone. As long as you are a human, you can never be spared from this emotion."

"But..." Xiao Bai thought to herself. But, I'm not a human. I'm only a fox.

"Xiao Bai definitely likes him," Ru Yin repeated it firmly with her spiritless eyes as if she was determined to plant the idea in Xiao Bai's mind.

Her statement acted as a constant reminder to Xiao Bai, deciding Xiao Bai's feelings on her behalf.

Xiao Bai, you like him.

Subsequently, Xiao Bai was convinced. I like him, I like him, I definitely like him.

Her mixed feelings of being torn and confused were displayed evidently on her face. At this instant, her expression was a mixture of many emotions. Her gaze perfectly portrayed the sentiment of the character. None of the spectators wished to interrupt the scene, fearing that they would ruin the flawless scene.

Yan Huan, who had been holding her breath, finally heaved a sigh when Director Jin signaled a cut. She had almost thought that she was going to suffocate and die by holding her breath.

"Good job," Director Jin praised Yan Huan. Indeed, Yan Huan was the right choice for this character. Her acting skill was astonishing. It was unbelievable how vividly she portrayed the character. As though he was watching and grooming a rising superstar, he was positive that she would achieve global exposure in the future.

She was like a spark. But, no one knew how fiercely she would glow in the future.

Of course, no one knew how far she could go. She had no final goal. She only had to avoid falling behind.

Director Jin did not know if she could persist and prosper. Only time would answer their questions.

At that time, the entire production team had already been there for about three months. June was around the corner, indicating that the day of nomination for the Golden Phoenix Awards was approaching.

Yanhuan had only filmed two series throughout the year, namely *When The Song Ends* and *Zhu Xiaoye*. Yanhuan was nominated for Best Supporting Actress Award for *When The Song Ends* and the Best Actress Award for *Zhu Xiaoye*.

Without a doubt, Su Muran was also on the list of nominees for the Best Actress Award, while Liang Chen was a nominee for the Best Supporting Actress Award and the Most Popular Local Actress Award. The names of the winners would be announced one month later.

Thus, Yan Huan had to speed up the progress of the movie within this month before she could shoot the outdoor scenes. Coincidentally, her shooting venue was close to the venue for the award ceremony, making things very convenient for her.

Little White Fox was very fond of the Prince. During her free time, she would tell Ru Yin about the stories she shared with the Prince. Ru Yin would laugh along but her soulless eyes showed almost no emotion all the while.

She was smiling but there was an indecipherable expression painted on her grinning lips. When the camera once again focused on Little White Fox, she was resting her chin on her hands. Her crystal clear eyes created a distinctive contrast compared to the spiritless eyes of Ru Yin. Her black and clear eyes were like crystals, glimmering like the tranquil moonlight.

“Xiao Bai, do you like me?” the Prince stared into Xiao Bai’s eyes as he parted his thin lips, flashing a charming smile. Xiao Bai felt a chill race down her spine as she gently massaged her arm. When she lifted her gaze to look at the Prince again, she saw a beautiful smile painted across the Prince’s face.

Xiao Bai nodded and said, “Yes, I do.” She raised her head and the Prince’s handsome features came into her sight. For a moment, her entire face was lit up in joy.

Prince stretched out his finger and then curled it as he gently stroked Xiao Bai’s face. Eventually, his fingers stopped at the corner of her eye.

“I like your eyes. Are you willing to give them to me?”

Xiao Bai felt as though she was hoodooed. Of course, she had assumed that the Prince was kidding.

“Sure,” she pointed at her eyes. “If you want them, I will give them to you.”

As soon as she finished speaking she felt a sudden pain in her eyes. As though the Prince accidentally pinched her eyes as he exerted some force. However, she did not dodge. At that instant, she felt a little sad, but her red lips soon curved upward again.

She was smiling once again.

The camera refocused when she regained her consciousness. Her four limbs were tied up.

For a long time, she struggled with strenuous effort, but to no avail.

The door creaked open.

Ru Yin entered the room with the help of Prince.

“Sister, Brother Qin Mo?” Xiao Bai stopped struggling when she saw them, “Is this a game? But, why did you have to tie me up?” she asked with a smile. Despite the cheerful facade, her eyes misted over in sorrow.

Ru Yin fumbled about and eventually rested her hand on the Little White Fox’s eyes.

“Xiao Bai, why are you crying?”

Xiao Bai bit her lips, causing her lips to hurt. But, her words died in her throat.

“Didn’t you promise Brother Qin Mo to give him your eyes? You should never break your promise,” Ru Yin was wearing her usual smile. The warm and gentle smile that was accompanied by a pair of dead eyes. All of a sudden, her fingers clutched on Little White Fox’s face forcefully.

Little White Fox’s colourless lips quivered inconspicuously.

“Sister Ru Yin. Honestly, do you want my eyes?”

Ru Yin’s fingers that were resting on Xiao Bai’s face trembled. She released her hand and gently stroked across Xiao Bai’s face. “I’ve never seen your face before. So, can you lend me your eyes?”

“Haha...” Xiao Bai laughed. Her vision was blurred. As a result, she could not see the two people clearly, but could only hear their voices.

Grandmother had taught Xiao Bai before, saying that human beings were the most difficult creatures to deal with. It was impossible to read the humans’ minds and their personalities were the worst.

She had also said that humans were all born with kindness but eventually died with cruelty.

She used to not believe it, but now she was convinced.

She blinked her eyes. Her eyes, that were always clear like crystal, were now bloodshot, no longer tranquil like before. The only thing that was reflected in her eyes were the image of Ru Yin and Prince. Ru Yin’s face appeared relaxed while Prince was staring at Ru Yin. Instinctively, he smiled. The grin was so beautiful and genuine.

In fact, Xiao Bai had foreseen this. She knew that the Prince did not like her. Instead, he liked Ru Yin. But, she was puzzled, not understanding why Ru Yin wanted to make her fall for the Prince. Besides, why did the Prince always come to her if he only fancied Ru Yin?

She had always wanted to find out the truth. Little did she know that the truth came together with an event like this.

## **Chapter 588: A Visit From Father And Son**

They wanted her eyes.

All they wanted was her eyes.

“Why me?” She lowered her gaze but it seemed like she could not shed any tears anymore. Her faith in humanity had ended right there and then.

“Because of that sweet scent on your body,” Ru Yin said. She gently stroked Whitey’s face with her fingers, her beautiful and delicate face that she had only heard rumors about.

“I’ve told you that I have a very sensitive nose. I can smell the fragrance on your body, and it is a very pleasant smell indeed. When I was young, a fortune teller had told me that I would live without sight until someone who has a fragrant smell on her body appears. That person’s eyes would become my eyes.”

“I did not know if I would ever encounter such a person in my entire life.”

“And now, finally, I’ve found the person. My dear sister Whitey, you’re the one.”

Ru Yin moved her hands away from Whitey’s face. Then, she turned around, her heart beating excitedly.

Soon, she would have a pair of eyes.

The prince approached Ru Yin. He reached out, wrapped his arms around her shoulders and said, “Don’t worry, I will cure your eyes. See...” He pointed at Whitey and continued, “I’ve already brought her here for you.”

“I’ve hired the best doctor I can find. Very soon, he will gouge out her eyes and give them to you.”

His finger was pointing at Whitey, but his gaze was locked onto Ru Yin, who was standing next to him. Whitey had never seen that kind of love before, such a tender and unbridled adoration that was expressed in his every action.

That was what she had been looking for all these years, which had remained stubbornly out of her reach. As it turned out, it was with Ru Yin all along.

Soon after, several people barged into the room, one of them holding a metal tray. On the tray was nothing but a shiny knife. The knife glinted coldly in the light, just like the knife that Whitey used to cut her wrist.

Whitey did not struggle like how she did before. She did not cry for mercy either as she knew that they would not let her go. For the last time, she opened her eyes as wide as she could, wanting to get a last look of the world, this beautiful yet filthy world.

Grandmother was right, human beings were not like what she imagined.

Not only were they greedy and selfish, they could even harm their own kind too.

The knife was aiming straight for the Little White Fox’s eye, hovering less than a centimeter away.

Meanwhile, Director Jin broke out in cold sweat. Closer, yes, closer. Yan Huan, you mustn’t blink. We will have to start all over again if you blink. Don’t worry, the knife will not harm your eyes.

Yan Huan stretched her eyes big and wide. She calmed herself down and locked her gaze on the knife. Her red lips moved slightly, but no one knew what she said.

“Cut!”

Finally, the director shouted. He heaved a sigh of great relief.

Yan Huan’s limbs had gone numb from the ropes. On the contrary, there was a sparkling gleam in Liang Chen’s eyes.

She touched Yan Huan’s face and huffed, “Hmm, it must be so nice to be young. Whenever I touch someone else’s face, their makeup powder or whatever would always stick to my hand. Your face, on the other hand, is perfectly clean, no powder at all.”

“It’s oil, isn’t it?” Yan Huan wanted to touch her own face too, but her hands were bound firmly. Her eyes were exhausted from the stretching. Fortunately, she was trained to not even blink at a gun in her face during her time as a soldier. Otherwise, it would be impossible for them to complete the shot perfectly. This was an extreme challenge for the human body.

She gently exhaled a sigh of relief. Thank goodness, the shot was done.

“Do you need my help to untie this?” Liang Cheng tugged at the rope on Yan Huan’s wrist and teased, “Don’t tell me that you would rather stay this way and have your meal like this?”

“Yes, we share the same idea, that’s exactly what I’m thinking.” It had never crossed Yan Huan’s mind to untie the rope. It would be way too tedious if she had to untie and then retie the rope for the next shooting. The new bindings might not look the same as the previous one, hence she would rather leave herself bound.

“Wow, so dedicated. I will give you more likes and thumbs-up,” Liang Chen jibed as she pinched Yan Huan’s face again, taking advantage of the helpless girl. It would take a fool not to take advantage, even if they were both women.

Yan Huan felt slightly irritated by her poking and prodding. She felt that Liang Chen had some kind of peculiar interest in her. In fact, she wondered how did Qi Haolin fall for this kind of woman. He must possess a strong and sturdy heart to love a woman like this.

Furthermore, she reckoned that Qi Haolin was good at adapting to situations. At the very least, he was still alive and was expected to be able to live for a long time.

Everyone had gathered together to eat, though Yan Huan remained bound.

Director Jin was about to leave, but decided to turn around and ask, “Are you sure that you want to be tied up?”

“Yes, keep it like this.” As Yan Huan spoke, she wriggled her limbs. “It isn’t that bad, I’m okay. Everyone will finish their meal soon, just untie me after we finish the next few scenes.”

“Alright then,” Director Jin shook his head and said in a resigned tone. What else should he say? He could never persuade Yan Huan anyway.

After everyone left the filming scene, she laid there alone. She was thirsty, hungry and a little uncomfortable, but no one was there to tend to her.

“These people,” she sighed in disappointment. “None of you have any conscience. Can’t you guys keep me company and eat here? I want some food too.”

She was so hungry that her tummy was growling desperately. She was in such a pitiful and miserable state, yet she could not scream or call out for someone.

Right at this moment, a pair of chopsticks poked her mouth. Her eyes were beaming as she finally had something to eat.

When she looked up curiously to take a good look at the good Samaritan who was feeding her, she was stunned upon seeing that person.

“Why are you here?”

“I come to visit you. Dad is here too,” said Lu Yi while feeding Yan Huan a bite at a time.

Yan Huan ate obediently. Truth be told, she had a strong urge to cut off the ropes at this very second, so that she could fall into her dear husband’s embrace and kiss him passionately. She ditched the idea swiftly after a second thought.

She finished a bowl of rice, feeling delighted and uplifted as she was no longer hungry, and her stomach had stopped growling.

Lu Yi fed her some water, but she only dared to drink a mouthful as she did not want to fill her bladder too much in case of a toilet emergency. She could hold back many things, such as eating, drinking, sleeping, showering and so on, but she could never hold back from going to the toilet.

Lu Yi touched her face tenderly and asked, “How is the frostbite?” He inspected it thoroughly and did not see any visible damage. He wondered if it was because of the makeup that might conceal the wound.

“No big deal, it has recovered,” Yan Huan answered while rubbing her face against Lu Yi’s hand. “Don’t worry, I love my face the most. I will not let anything happen to my face.”

“Great,” Lu Yi said approvingly as he sat beside her to keep her company. He had to suppress his urge to cut all the ropes that were binding Yan Huan.

A moment later, all the staff from various departments came back. Lu Yi got to his feet and stood aside. Lu Yi was no stranger to the filming crews since it was not his first or second visit.

### **Chapter 589: Immensely Pleased**

Yan Huan took a deep breath. Her wrists hurt so badly, as though they were going to break. Helplessly, she could only endure the pain.

When she opened her eyes again, she felt as though she was back at the Snow Mountain.

Her eyes were clear and tranquil.

In her eyes, there was no resentment, hatred, affection nor anger.

There was just... nothing.

Her eyes were just as spiritless as Ru Yin's.

She had a pair of eyes, but they were basically useless. Why do I need this pair of eyes? Haha. It's functionless.

Neither could she laugh, nor could she cry.

In fact, she had no tears at all.

The mixed feelings and indecision caused the constant changes to her expression and in her eyes.

The camera refocused on her face. The last thing that Little White Fox saw was the snow that was falling from the sky and the pain when her eyes were being taken away. The camera shifted from her face to her hands. Her fingers curled up and her hands clenched into fists. She writhed in agony as she let out a deafening cry that seemed to be capable of shattering the entire world. Finally, it was snowing again.

Listen, that's the sound of snow falling.

Look, that's the color of the snow.

Little White Fox stuck her face out of the window. She fumbled forward as her hands clutched the wooden window.

She wanted to see the color of the snow but now she could only hear the sound as the snowflakes hit the ground one after another.

"Whitey..."

Someone was calling her name. It had been a long time since she last heard her name being called.

"Brother Zi Yue?"

She raised her head, but failed to locate him. This was when she remembered that she was blind.

A large palm gently patted her head as she heard the sound of someone sniffing.

Whitey extended her trembling hand and carefully placed it on the general's face.

"Brother Zi Yue, please don't cry."

She put on a wide grin, but there were no eyeballs in her empty eye sockets. There was no tears when she cried. Even when she smiled, she no longer looked like her old self.

"Fine, Brother Zi Yue will not cry," said the general. But, no one knew about the tears that were covering Zi Yue's face and the two bloody hollows on Whitey's face.

At this moment, she continued to laugh. Snowflakes were falling on her face, but the general quickly blocked it for her.

"Brother Zi Yue, I can hear the wind howling. Does it usually sound like that?"



“Cut,” the director yelled. Yan Huan wiped off her tears. It was not easy to act as a blind woman. She genuinely applauded Liang Chen’s acting skills when she personated the blind person so vividly. If she had not learned from Liang Chen during the many scenes they worked together, she would not be able to master the acting skill so quickly.

She proceeded to change her clothes and washed off her make-up. She had to wake up early tomorrow to get ready for work. The preparation was a very tedious job as it took her nearly three hours to put on make-up everyday to achieve the effect she wanted. The make-up would turn her eyes into two bloody hollows. Other than the post-production video editing, the make-up was also very crucial in creating the perfect look of the character. Yue Ran was capable of creating the look flawlessly. Yan Huan knew that it was worth it to hire Yue Ran to Linlang. Besides compensating the liquidated damages Yue Ran bore, Linlang even offered Yue Ran a good salary.

Of course, they had made the right decision to hire this make-up artist.

Her work was rather good. Even if she put in the least effort, her work was still very aesthetic.

Yan Huan completely agreed about it.

After all, they had been friends for two lifetimes.

She brought two lunch boxes back to her room. Meanwhile, Lu Yi was sitting in her room, working on his laptop.

“Your meal,” Yan Huan placed the lunch box on the table, “Mom ordered this. It is very delicious and nutritious.”

Lu Yi shut down his laptop, accepted the lunch box and placed it in front of him. Indeed, the presentation of the food appeared exactly like the illustration. The vibrant colors of the dishes made it look very appetizing, not to mention the mouthwatering smell of the dishes.

He took a mouthful. It tasted like heaven.

On the other hand, Yan Huan was hungry as well. She quickly picked up her chopsticks to eat beside Lu Yi.

Lu Yi put his lunch box before Yan Huan, “You can have mine.”

With no sense of courtesy, Yan Huan picked out her favorite food from his lunch box. She returned to Lu Yi what she did not like. Lu Yi was not a picky eater. However, Yan Huan was extremely choosy when it came to food, so Lu Yi had to put in a lot of effort to help Yan Huan gain weight. Yet, her eating behavior brought her back to her skinny self.

“Why are you here?”

Yan Huan finally had the chance to ask Lu Yi.

Not only that, Lu Yi did not come alone. The father and son of the Lu Family were both here on a visit.

“I’m on holiday. So, I decided to come and visit you. Dad is only tagging along because he has nothing to do.”

As Yan Huan laughed gleefully, she threw herself into Lu Yi's arms, "Back then, dad had always remained outstation for at least six months every time he was on a mission and mom had never visited him. But now, mom has only been away for a few months and dad already can't stand her absence."

"I think mom must be immensely pleased."

Lu Yi rubbed her head, "Finish your meal and stop moving around. You only have to take care of yourself. Don't worry about mom and dad".

"I know," Yan Huan quickly sat upright and finished her meal obediently. Of course, she would not tell anyone about this. The people from Ye Shuyun's generation were way more sensitive than Yan Huan.

People who were born during that era were usually shy and reserved. They only showed their affection behind closed doors. Undeniably, Lu Yi was a rather conservative man as well. If he did not meet a woman like Yan Huan, he would probably follow Lu Jin's footsteps, spending most of his time at work and marrying a woman like Fang Zhu. Then, he would live the rest of his life like an android.

For Lu Yi, Yan Huan was his life savior. Yan Huan, too, thought that Lu Yi saved her life.

Lu Yi had to rush to work in the evening. That was the life of a prosecutor. In fact, he did not love his job to the extent that he would sacrifice his entire life for his career. He was merely busy at work. Fang Zhu, a woman who was sophisticated and well-educated, was not his best match. Instead, he needed someone who cared about his well-being genuinely and always supported him regardlessly. Yan Huan warmed a cup of milk and placed it on the table. As the production team had limited resources, it was impossible for them to supply the crew with fresh milk everyday. Besides, it was difficult to store the bottled milk. Hence, Yan Huan had stocked up a few packs of milk powder in her room. She would make two cups of milk everyday, one for the morning and one for the evening, just like how she always did at home. She could still drink milk everyday.

Lu Yi took a sip out of the cup.

"It's too sweet."

Yan Huan followed and tasted the milk, "I think it's alright. It's not very sweet." She thought the milk was quite tasty.

Lu Yi shook his head. He took a few sips before he shifted his attention back onto his laptop.

"When are you going to sleep?" Yan Huan leaned on his shoulders as she yawned.

"Very soon," Lu Yi murmured as he typed swiftly on his keyboard, "You can go to bed first if you're sleepy."

### **Chapter 590: Kill Her**

Yan Huan hugged Lu Yi's waist from behind and mumbled, "Let's hug for a little while, we can't do naughty things anyway."

Lu Yi reached over and brushed her hair. "Aren't you tired? Are you sure that you want to be naughty?"

"When the belly is full, the mind would naturally move to the gutter."

Yan Huan pinched Lu Yi's fit body, caressing her husband's firm muscles and admiring his great figure. He was very good at self-control too, being able to maintain his indifference when she, a goddess-like beauty, stood in front of him.

Lu Yi grabbed her hand and urged gently, "Go to sleep."

"Alright," Yan Huan replied, dejected. She laid down slowly on the bed. After all, she was extremely exhausted after a whole day of filming. Once her head touched the pillow, it only took her a blink of an eye to fall asleep. When Lu Yi heard her breathing slowing down, he turned around, tucked her in and continued with his unfinished work. The dark blue light from the computer screen illuminated his cold and stern face. However, a faint hint of warmth radiated on his cold face at this moment. He pursed his lips, as though he had encountered some difficulties. However, the frown lines between his eyebrows soothed soon after.

He dimmed the table lamp, shut down the computer and went to bed.

As he laid down, Yan Huan shifted and her hand involuntarily grabbed hold of Lu Yi's shirt as she continued to dream.

Yan Huan woke up at five o'clock in the morning as she had to go to the filming scene earlier to do her makeup. It was ridiculous that her makeup took nearly four hours to complete.

Lu Yi sat upright, trying to tidy up her fluffy bedhead.

"I'll go back with dad when the sun comes out. I can't be with you every day, so please remember to take good care of yourself, eat well, don't become skinnier."

"Okay, I know," Yan Huan nodded obediently, throwing herself into his embrace and refusing to let go. Sometimes, she had the urge to leave everything behind and live a peaceful life with him, away from the bustle of the city.

All she needed was a companion, that was good enough for her.

However, she understood that now was not the time yet.

Danger still lingered around them, so she had to make herself stronger, to be strong enough to face them all.

Finally, she sat up straight and put on her clothes. She stopped when she was at the door. Then, she went one step forward, followed by another step, and another, until she was out of the house.

The separation was for the purpose of their next reunion.

She knew it, understood it and was willing to do it as well.

No pain no gain. The misery of separation would bring the pleasure of seeing each other again.

She knew it very well.

She sat on the chair, waiting for Yue Ran to put on her makeup. She could not leave the chair for another three to four hours. It took agonizingly long to get her makeup done, especially her eye makeup

that was extremely challenging. Besides, she almost could not see anything with the heavy eye makeup that cluttered her vision.

She could only explore her surroundings with her instinct.

Still, Yan Huan loved this kind of challenge. She pursued nothing but realistic and authentic acting skills. If you could not inspire yourself, how could you expect to touch the feelings of other people?

“Whitey, don’t be afraid. Brother Zi Yue will take you with me.”

The general helped Whitey onto the saddle. A breeze blew over at this moment, blowing off the white scarf on Whitey’s eyes. Under the white scarf were two dark hollows that once contained her eyes.

It was a miserable sight. He could feel the pain in her heart and the agony in her soul.

She could not see anything, but she could hear the noise of hooves behind her that was slowly approaching them. There was also a wind that sliced past her face, causing stinging pain.

Out of the blue, she heard a vague buzzing sound.

What is it?

She touched her face and felt a trickle of something wet. She did not have eyes, so where did the tears come from?

The horse continued to run, and it sounded as though they were being pursued by an army. The stomping sound of hooves echoed around her, followed by a faint but sharp scent of blood.

“Brother Zi Yue, why is there blood?” she mumbled confusedly. She was certain that she smelled blood.

“Nothing happened,” the General said as he dug his heels into the horse’s flanks. It neighed loudly and jumped into the wind, flinging her off its back.

Whitey opened her eyes abruptly. She reached out and explored around frantically.

“Brother Zi Yue, Brother Zi Yue...”

She picked herself up and carefully advanced forward. Then, she tripped and fell hard to the floor with a crash, knocking her head on a stone. The knock resulted in a gash on her head which started to bleed, and pain slowly crept in.

“Brother Zi Yue...” She continued to explore until her hands brushed against a person’s body. She felt the familiar armor on him and caught the familiar scent.

“Brother Zi Yue,” she called out, but she did not get a reply. Suddenly, her fingers shuddered in shock when she felt the wetness on it.

“Whitey, don’t cry.” The General reached over with his trembling fingers and touched Whitey’s face. She did not have eyes, but there were twin streams of bloody tears on her delicate face. She did not have tears, all she had was blood.

“Whitey, don’t cry,” he repeated solemnly. “Brother Zi Yue will always be with you, I’ll be with you when I’m alive and my soul will be with you when I die.”

All Whitey saw was darkness. She knew that the general was going to die. As her grandmother said, people would die eventually. They only had about a hundred years to live. In this time, they carried with them diseases that they were unaware of, painful injuries, separation, and death.

A person's life was actually made of sorrow and agony.

Zi Yue took out a bun from his pocket and placed it on Whitey's hand.

Whitey squeezed the bun in her hands tightly when she was struck by a sudden thought. She tore a piece off the bun and put it in her mouth, she continued to feed herself the bun, one mouthful at a time. Back then, she had received two buns. She ate one herself and gave the other one to a stranger.

She ate and swallowed it bit by bit. The general smiled softly. Suddenly, his eyes began to blur, and he saw a girl with a pair of clear eyes waving at him in the white snow.

He took a step forward and began running toward the girl. He was getting closer, closer and even closer now.

Whitey was still eating the bun. She was calm, and she seemed to be doing it instinctively. She took a bite, chewed it and swallowed it.

"Kill her! Kill her! Kill the witch!" From a distance away, she heard a lot of shouting that sounded cruel and savage.

Whitey continued to eat her bun. Only darkness remained in her now-empty eye sockets, but she knew, deep in her heart, that the darkness was filled with the foolishness, greed, savageness and hatred of humans.

What good did she bring for saving so many people, when she was unable to save Brother Zi Yue in the end?

Actually, the grandmother was wrong. The world was still a beautiful place, because of the existence of good people who would give her unforgettable memories and sweet dreams. Even if the dreams were built with blood and exchanged with life.

"Unleash your arrows! Kill her!"