

Chapter 424 Plain

Elijah was the hero of Story of Clara. He was an immortal; a cold and secluded man who didn't care about anything except for cultivation. It happened that their fates were intertwined. After saving Clara's life several times, Elijah took her with him. He taught her how to cultivate to become immortal.

All her life, Clara had been living in a distant village, making her character simple and naive. She made a lot of jokes. Elijah taught her a lot of things to help her adapt to the world. As the two got along, they gradually developed feelings for each other.

It was then that they learned about the prophecy. According to it, if Elijah continued to stay with Clara, he would die. Therefore, his fellows all persuaded him to kill Clara. His master even tried to kill her several times himself. But every time it happened, Elijah was there to save her.

Later on, they found out that Clara was a daughter of a human and a demon. She was half human and half demon; a small black snake in nature.

The immortals and the demons were sworn enemies. Each side had its own rules.

In the world of the demons, any demon could be controlled by the Demon King. Clara was possessed by the Demon King for several times to kill Elijah, and then taken away by the demons. Just like what the prophecy said, Elijah died with the Demon King to save Clara.

The Demon King was also one of the main characters in the movie. His role was unique and powerful. It was said that when he closed his eyes, he looked as harmless and gentle as an immortal. But when his eyes were opened, the demonic aura around him was frightening.

After Elijah and the Demon King died together, Clara collected Elijah's soul fragments and nourished them with a divine artifact for one thousand years. A thousand years later, he was reborn.

Soon, Clara found Elijah who was reborn, and their story started again. However, the Demon King also came back to life.

He liked Clara and wanted her to be his empress. In the movie, he had been using her and torturing her to kill Elijah. But in the end, when Clara was about to die, he died to save her.

The story didn't have a happy ending. Elijah also sacrificed his life to save Clara. She was too desperate to be with him that she took her own life in the place where they first met.

Even after reading the script, Wendy was still immersed in the story. In her opinion, Story of Clara was mainly a love story. The script was excellent, and each character had a distinct feature. It was a tear-jerker movie with a little bit of humor.

Wendy didn't know if Jeffrey could portray the role of Elijah well, indifferent, dignified, and elegant. As for the Demon King, Wendy couldn't think of anyone who would be perfect for the role.

One of the most important part of the filming of such a fantastic movie was the costumes and special effects, which was the most expensive too. If they really wanted the audience to believe in the story, they had to use the most advanced and high-end special effects. It might cost even more than all the actors' talent fees combined.

They definitely had the option to use simple special effects, but the show might lose its essence in terms of being a fantasy movie. It might not attract the audience at all.

Closing the script, Wendy sighed. Now she finally understood why Carter wanted her to play the role of Clara.

In the beginning of the story, Clara was just a simple and naive girl who was ignorant of worldly affairs. A thousand years after, she was smart and cunning woman, who lost her old happy soul. To deliver the change was very challenging, just like when she played Faye in Story of Concubine Ivanka.

"Are you done?" Jasmine asked.

"Yeah." When Wendy stretched her stiff limbs and turned her head to her side, she realized that it was already dark outside. Shocked, she glanced at the lights in the living room and then at Jasmine. "What time is it?"

"It's six o'clock in the afternoon. I didn't want to disturb you because you were so immersed in reading. I turned on the light." 

"Where are the kids?"

"They are playing in the room."

Wendy breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm going to cook dinner."

"No, don't bother. You must be tired after reading the script for a whole day. Let me cook tonight."

Well, Jasmine was right. Reading the entire script in one sitting made Wendy's eyes sore. Rubbing her eyes, she asked, "Can you cook?"

"Don't worry. Cooking was also part of the training."

For dinner, Jasmine cooked steak, salmon, and tuna. They didn't only smell delicious, but they looked appetizing as well.

Wendy, Raymond and Precious were all surprised when they saw the food Jasmine cooked.

"Auntie, did you cook all these dishes? You're awesome!" The moment Precious took a bite, her eyes lit up. "Ah! It's delicious. It's so much better than what we eat in the restaurant."

A smile appeared on Jasmine's face, obviously delighted with the little girl's praise. "Have some more if you like it."

"Thank you!"

Just as they started eating, the door sprang open. Ryan and Luke just got home from work. The two of them were covered in snow, slightly shivering.

"Didn't you say that you would work overtime?" Wendy asked.

"Well, Ryan misses his girlfriend and children so much," Luke replied.

In an instant, Wendy's cheeks turned red. "Have you had dinner?"

"Not yet."

"I'll go get you forks and knives." Wendy used it as an excuse to hide her embarrassment.

Ryan and Luke washed their hands and joined the others on the dining table. Precious ran to the kitchen to get plates for them.

Looking at the food on the table, Luke smiled and his stomach grumbled. "I didn't eat much earlier. I'm so hungry."

Since it was Wendy who often cooked, Luke assumed that it was she who cooked the delicious food. "Wendy, your cooking skills are getting better and better every day. I'll eat in your place every day from now on."

Wendy, who just came out of the kitchen, smiled when she heard what Luke said. "Well, thank you. But I did not cook tonight."

"You ordered food delivery?"

With a wink, Wendy motioned for him to look at Jasmine.

To say that Luke was shocked was an understatement. "What? She cooked?"

As a response, Wendy smiled wider.

"That's amazing. She looks so plain, so I didn't expect that she is so good at cooking."

Without saying anything, Jasmine lowered her head and avoided Luke's gaze.

Luke sat next to her. When she continued to ignore him, he poked her arm. "Hey, I'm talking to you."

"Hey is not my name!"

"Jessie?" he called out.

Hearing that name made Jasmine grit her teeth. That was her nickname. Since she was a child, only the people close to her called her that name. So when Luke called her by her nickname, she couldn't help but roll her eyes. But then, he was her boss. She had no choice but to resist the urge to argue with him. Therefore, she ignored him and focused on eating.

"Hey! I never thought you would be so good at cooking. Tell me, did you learn it somewhere? That makes sense. You are so plain, you have to be good at something at least."

"What did he say? Plain?" Jasmine couldn't stand it anymore.

