

Chapter 315 A Natural Star

"Very well, then," Camden exclaimed with an air of enthusiasm as he rose from his seat, procuring a script with alacrity. Swiftly, he thumbed through its pages until he pinpointed Sarah's role. "Here, have a look at this," he invited.

Sabrina accepted the script, her eyes scanning its contents with meticulous care.

In the narrative's denouement, the hero grievously wounded Sarah. As she teetered on the precipice of death, a poignant exchange unfolded between her and the male lead, laying bare the origins of her character.

Following this conversation, Sarah gently closed her eyes, her thoughts drifting back to days gone by.

The early chapters of Sarah's life were marked by profound hardship.

Born of a human parent and another of fox lineage, she entered the world in human guise but bore fox-like ears. Abandoned in the rural hinterlands, she suffered maltreatment and ostracization at the hands of villagers who branded her a monstrous aberration. For years, she roamed aimlessly, only finding solace when she was taken under the wing of an elderly man.

The elderly gentleman hailed from meager means and Sarah, frail and emaciated, bore the brunt of bullying and mockery from her peers, who shunned her company.

On one occasion, following a particularly cruel episode of bullying, she sought refuge at a secluded watering hole, her heart heavy with sorrow.

A kind spirit, a girl of her own age, approached her.

Unlike the other children who partook in the bullying, this little girl had always observed from a distance, refusing to engage in the torment.

Drawing near to Sarah, the girl extended a sweet offering, a piece of candy. Sarah's astonishment was eclipsed only by her profound gratitude. In that moment, the little girl was forever etched in Sarah's heart as someone truly exceptional.

One fateful day, an enigmatic faction of assassins materialized within the Cultivation World. In their malevolent wake, they left a trail of bloodshed, extinguishing the lives of innocent villagers and forcibly abducting Sarah along with a group of defenseless children. Along their grim journey, they did not hesitate to dispatch a few unruly youngsters, casting an ominous pall of dread upon all in their grim procession.

Upon passing a certain place, the enigmatic black-clad figures paused to rest, securing Sarah and her young companions to a sturdy tree.

Suddenly, Sarah's vulpine ears perked up, their innate sensitivity attuned to distant footfalls. Gifted with heightened senses, she possessed the ability to hear and perceive far beyond the ordinary.

With an air of urgency, Sarah claimed the need to answer the call of nature.

Had it been any other child, the killers might have reacted with impatience but Sarah was different.

From the moment they had first laid eyes on her, the leader of the assassins had discerned her potential. He harbored a resolute intent to return with her and mold her into a formidable asset.

The assassins bore a peculiar tolerance for Sarah, releasing her from her bonds and escorting her to a nearby spot to answer nature's call.

Seizing this fleeting opportunity, Sarah caught sight of a noble

figure who professed to be a disciple of a revered sect, present in the wilderness for training.

Upon learning of the situation, the virtuous man devised a plan to rescue Sarah. However, he understood that facing the killers head-on with just his own strength was a futile endeavor. His only recourse lay in contacting his sect.

But Sarah, in her selflessness, declined his aid. She implored him to prioritize the safety of the kind-hearted girl who had once offered her solace through a simple piece of candy. Sarah insisted on remaining with the killers, recognizing her utility as their captive. Amidst this perilous situation, her presence among them was, paradoxically, a shield of protection that extended beyond the grasp of the other children.

Should the righteous man fail to rescue her in time and the killers eventually departed, Sarah harbored a contingency plan. She would discreetly leave markers along their path, a breadcrumb trail to guide her own escape.

After careful contemplation, the virtuous man acquiesced to her selfless request.

Following Sarah's return, the method she employed to let the girl come out remained a mystery. Not long thereafter, the benevolent little girl emerged from the depths of the forest.

The righteous man swiftly spirited the girl away from that ominous place, returning with his comrades to the scene. To their bewilderment, there were no vestiges of the killers or the abducted children left behind in the verdant expanse.

They embarked on an exhaustive search but their efforts yielded no discernible traces.

Two decades hence, the malevolent enchantress known as Sarah appeared, as if conjured from the ether.

Her demeanor was marked by cruelty and ruthlessness, her hands stained with the blood of countless victims. She frequently clashed with righteous forces, perpetuating a cycle of strife.

Curiously, some aspects of Sarah's upbringing bore a semblance to Sabrina's own experiences.

The role Sabrina was poised to portray mirrored a poignant exchange that occurred between Sarah and the male protagonist moments before her demise.

"Director, I can start right away. Shall we proceed with a trial run?" Sabrina inquired.

"Okay, you may begin now."

Camden was happy to hear this.

Sabrina readied herself for the performance.

With great effort, Sarah positioned herself, her gaze fixed resolutely upon the hero. "What is the essence of kindness? What defines evil? We both tread the path of death and darkness, so why are you branded as virtuous while we are cast as the guilty?"

"Why are some of them thrust into a world where the distinction between virtue and vice blurs into obscurity? Just like myself, I grew up in a terrible place. The martial arts, the bloodshed, it all seemed inescapable... I never wanted to kill anyone. I merely yearned to survive... Do you understand? If I could have waited until the master's return and become his disciple back then, would you have extended your heart to me?"

Once, kindness was the only path Sarah knew.

Sabrina opened her eyes and, with a hint of relief, rose from the ground. She addressed Camden, "Camden, did you see that? I am not suited for acting in the least."

It must be acknowledged that the character of Sarah possessed a remarkably nuanced depth, a blend of good within the sinister. Despite her role as an antagonist, she did not elicit sheer antipathy.

Camden regarded Sabrina with astonishment and countered,

"Why do you say that? You were splendid! You epitomized Sarah perfectly!"

Sabrina demurred, her tone tinged with self-effacement, "Camden, please do not offer undue praise..."

"Do you believe me to be disingenuous? I speak the unvarnished truth, Sabrina. You are an extraordinary talent waiting to be discovered. To forgo acting would be to squander your remarkable abilities..."

Sabrina, with a faint, restrained smile, replied, "Camden, I possess no such talents..."

"Do not underestimate yourself. Even when you served as a stand-in previously, I recognized your innate talent. Despite being new to the industry, you made fewer mistakes than seasoned actors."

"No..."

Camden's words began to erode Sabrina's modesty.

Camden seized this opportune moment and continued, "Sabrina, I am genuinely unable to locate an actress of your caliber. You are the ideal fit. Why not consider taking up acting? Reflect upon it. Did you not bear some connection to Galilea's incident? Would it not be advantageous to step into her role?"

Advantageous in what way?

Sabrina hesitated, her words cautious. "Camden, might I be permitted to ponder this?"

"Of course! Take two days to deliberate. We do not require Sarah's scenes for the next two days."

Speechless, Sabrina contemplated her choices.

From Camden's demeanor, it was evident that he anticipated she would agree after thinking it over.

Upon her return home, Sabrina found that the upper floor was

She prepared a delectable lunch and dispatched it to Jennie.

As Sabrina ascended in the elevator, she crossed paths with a member of the renovation crew on the upper floor.

She asked casually, and the man answered, "The furnishing is almost complete. We're simply making a few adjustments. It should be finished within a matter of days."

Sabrina couldn't help but smile, her spirits lifted by the news.

In the morning, Jennie enjoyed a harmonious rapport with her fellow classmates.

Seated at the garden's edge, Jennie regaled Sabrina with tales of her kindergarten adventures during the meal.

After Jennie finished, Sabrina packed up the lunchbox and handed Jennie another container, which was filled with delectable doughnuts that she had prepared earlier. "It's time for class. Return to your classroom and I will pick you up after school."

"Alright!"

As Jennie returned to the classroom, her desk mate, observing the scene outside, inquired with curiosity, "Is that your mother who brought you lunch, Jennie?"

Jennie paused, gazing out the window, hesitated momentarily and offered a subtle nod.

Her desk mate responded with an admiring smile, "Your mother is truly beautiful."

Jennie retrieved the container and shared the doughnuts with her friends.

Her desk mate took a bite of the doughnut and inquired, "Did your mother cook these herself? Yummy! You're so lucky. My mother didn't cook well."

Jennie beamed with pride as she responded, "Absolutely, my mommy is amazing!"

"What does your mother do? Doesn't she have to go to work?" her desk mate inquired.

Jennie contemplated for a moment and then replied, "Well... My mommy is a photographer. She doesn't have a fixed work schedule. She took some photos of me and posted them online. Someone contacted her and wanted me to be a model in children's clothes!" Jennie shared, brimming with pride.

The term "mommy" had initially felt somewhat awkward on Jennie's lips, but as she continued to speak, her warmth and enthusiasm shone through.

"Your mother is truly incredible, isn't she?"