

His Genius Wife Is A Superstar

#Chapter 21 - An E - Read His Genius Wife Is A Superstar Chapter 21 - An E

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Chapter 21: An E-mail from Jin Liwei

Long Industries.

It was already dark outside, yet President-CEO Long Tengfei and his assistant were still busily working in the office at the topmost floor of the company building.

The two should have been on their way home by this time, but the President's daughter was involved in yet another embarrassing situation. Granted, it was not her fault this time but it was a fact that her name was still dragged through the mud.

She was still a Long, no matter what. And the Long family cared a lot about their face and image.

Long Tengfei was already exhausted, but the girl was his daughter. He couldn't allow her to be slandered just like that.

"President, we've already taken care of the newspapers and the tabloids but we can't entirely control what's being said on the internet," Cai Guang reported.

Long Tengfei had his eyes closed, rubbing his temples. "Just do your best. Don't let this blow up into something bigger that we can't control. I don't want to give the family, especially the elders, more reasons to force me to disown my own daughter. Xiulan is changing for the better. She's even able to get that tough Qiao Yu to willingly work for her without my influence." A rare, proud look showed on his face. "I want to see how far she can go now that she started taking control of her own life. Don't let others interfere with her."

"Understood."

"Hmph. If it wasn't for the Jin family's protection, I would destroy that bitch. How dare that Fan girl say those things to my, Long Tengfei's, daughter? Unforgivable!"

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Gold Heights Condominium.

Inside the computer room, Iris read all the malicious comments about her online. She especially paused when reading Fan Luo's post.

She smirked.

Taking out a black notebook, she wrote the name "Fan Luo".

Making all these posts and comments disappear was something extremely easy for her. She could even create a program in minutes to automatically delete anything on the Internet slandering her. However, she chose not to do anything.

Did these people think that their words would hurt her?

She was no longer the same Iris Long from before. For her, these words had nothing to do with her. In fact, she even felt amused reading all the ridiculous rumours about her. As long as her life, safety, or bottom line weren't provoked, mere trash talk wouldn't affect her.

For a hacker like her who treated the web like her own backyard, trash talking was just child's play. Getting involved was not worth her time and effort. However, these noobs better be prepared when she decided to join in on the fun.

Next, she read Jin Chonglin's post. She raised an eyebrow. Not bad. Lucky for him. He didn't get his name written on her black notebook. If she and Jin Chonglin became enemies, she was certain that his arrogant older brother would never give her peace in this life.

Jin Liwei, that villain, warned her to stay away from his younger brother. As if she would be interested in a womanizer like Jin Chonglin.

Besides, she planned to live a life of freedom since waking up in this new body. Getting involved with a superstar like Jin Chonglin would be pure stupidity on her part, even more so with someone as powerful and influential as Jin Liwei. In her mind, Jin Chonglin was attached to his arrogant older brother. She didn't want to have anything to do with either brothers.

For some reason, she kept on feeling that Jin Liwei was dangerous. It was better for her to avoid the brothers from now on.

Ding!

She turned to the computer next to her. Her heart thumped.

Speak of the devil.

Why would Jin Liwei send her an e-mail? She was tempted to delete it without reading but her curiosity won over.

Jin Liwei: "My company won't be partnering with Galaktika. What do you think about these companies?"

He listed five Russian companies. She was familiar with two of them from her past life. The two were involved in some illegal activities, but not as bad as Galaktika. As for the other three, she didn't know any of them.

She wasn't surprised that he knew her e-mail address, or to be exact, the original Iris' old e-mail address. She created a new, more secure e-mail account, but this old e-mail address had a lot of important contacts that might prove helpful for the current her. She wouldn't lose anything by keeping this old account.

For someone as powerful as Jin Liwei, finding her e-mail address was easy. But what kind of e-mail was this? Not even a greeting. What a rude man.

Did he think that she was his personal consultant or something? How audacious!

Delete!

After a few seconds, however, she clicked on the recycle bin and restored the e-mail. She began typing.

Princess Iris: "1 million RMB per company."

Chapter 22 - Pay Up First

Chapter 22: Pay up First

Her plan to live the life of freedom that she always wanted needed a lot of resources. It wouldn't hurt to earn extra cash by doing some freelance work.

Besides, Jin Liwei was filthy rich. A million was just pocket change for someone like him.

Ding!

Jin Liwei: "Deal."

Oh? He agreed quickly. Fine, then. She switched to her new, more secure e-mail account and typed.

Long Xiulan: "This e-mail address is more secure. Pay up first."

She sent him her bank account information.

She moved to another computer and worked on creating a new, personalized music software which would make it easier for her to compose music.

After a couple of minutes, her phone received a message. It was from the bank informing her that her account received a 5 million RMB deposit.

She raised an eyebrow. The man acted fast. She might as well work since he already paid her.

Long Xiulan: "I'll send the information about the companies within 3 days."

Jin Liwei: "OK. But if 3 days pass and you have nothing or what you send me is useless, I want a full refund plus interest. 10 million RMB."

Thief!

Long Xiulan: "Fine. Don't bother me in the meantime."

Jin Liwei: "I'll be waiting, Long Xiulan."

Arrogant bastard.

She went to work immediately by turning on all of the computers in the room. With all of them working at the same time, it was an impressive sight. In truth, she only needed a night to gather all information about the five companies, from what was made public to the most classified ones.

As long as there was an electronic trace, she would be able to find anything no matter how obscure. But a mountain of disorganized information was probably not what the arrogant man wanted. Thus, she told him to wait three days.

For the initial step, she let the software she created herself to automatically gather information. She didn't even need to oversee the process personally.

Looking at the time, she left the room for dinner, letting the computers complete the tasks she inputted by themselves.

She ate a Filipino-style dinner with Dom. The cook finally relented after Dom's constant bugging. He whined about how he felt homesick and wanted to eat some Filipino food. The cook told Dom that if he wanted to eat Filipino food, then he could go cook for himself.

So Dom tried cooking and it was a disaster. He had no culinary skills whatsoever. If the cook was any second later, Dom would've burned down the entire penthouse. The cook

promptly kicked him out of the kitchen. Dom redoubled his whining afterwards. The cook couldn't take it anymore, so she especially researched and practiced cooking some Filipino dishes. Dom was, of course, ecstatic.

After a hearty dinner, Iris enjoyed a couple cups of hot white pearls tea¹.

Afterwards, she composed music at her recording studio, until her phone received a notification informing her that some of the computers already finished the tasks they were assigned.

For the next two days, she spent almost all her time inside the computer room, only going out to eat, exercise a bit, and answer nature's call. After a lot of hacking and verifying accuracy, she translated the information into Chinese and organized everything into shockingly detailed and comprehensive reports about the five companies.

Information that even the companies themselves may not know was included in the reports. What Iris was about to send Jin Liwei were something that would completely destroy the companies, if given in the wrong hands.

She also included a recommendation for two of the companies, giving them a "clean" rating. As for the other three, well, if Jin Liwei had any decent judgment, he would not have any dealings with them.

53 hours since she started working on this job, she finally sent an e-mail to the arrogant man.

Long Xiulan: "See attached files. Send 590,025.73 RMB to my account for the expenses accrued while gathering information. See attached invoice. The original 5 million payment was only for the final reports."

She looked at the time. It was almost midnight. She stretched, yawning. Then she walked around the room, shutting down the computers one by one.

Her phone sounded. She walked over and checked.

It was a message from the bank notifying her that 590,025.73 RMB was deposited to her account.

Iris smiled. Turning off all the lights, she left the computer room, making sure that the door was closed, before heading to her bedroom to sleep.

Not actual sea pearls, but a tea made of white peony leaves shaped into little balls by hand.

Chapter 23 - The Mysterious Long Xiulan

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One of the most expensive, most sought-after, and most fortified exclusive villages in the country was Dragon Palace Homes. There were only ten properties in the village, but each of them occupied large expanses of land.

Security in the village was even tighter than that of the major banks and even comparable to the security team of the country's highest government officials. In fact, some of the property owners had private securities that were even superior.

Dragon Palace Home #10 occupied the largest land and the most impressive mansion in the exclusive village. This property's owner was Jin Liwei, President and CEO of the number one company in the country.

One needed to drive for about twenty minutes by car from the property's massive gates before reaching the palatial mansion.

The mansion was impressive, not only because of its size but also because of its glacial aura, just like its master. Jin Liwei lived alone in this huge house with his servants.

It was silent and chilly to the point that visitors would feel creeped out, like walking in an endless labyrinthine graveyard.

When Jin Liwei returned home from work, it was already night time. He ate a high class dinner alone on the long dinner table; his butler standing silently behind him, ready to serve him at any moment.

After dinner, he took a quick hot shower and changed into pyjamas. Then he headed straight to his home office to continue some of his unfinished work.

Ding!

His eyes lit up. Finally, an e-mail from the damn girl.

Long Xiulan: "See attached files. Send 590,025.73 RMB to my account for the expenses accrued while gathering information. See attached invoice. The original 5 million payment was only for the final reports."

He immediately opened the attachments. After some time reading the five reports the damn girl sent him, he inhaled sharply. The more he read, the more shocked he became. His pupils contracted.

A few days ago, he finally received the results of the second investigation he ordered on Galaktika. When the results matched what the damn girl said about them when they first

met at the hotel lobby, his interest in her increased. He was burning with curiosity as to how she got such secret information.

After just a couple of days, five Russian companies immediately sent their own business proposals, showing interest in partnering with his company after hearing that he rejected Galaktika's offer.

The new proposals presented both in Russian and in Chinese and even in English translations reminded him of the damn girl.

He didn't know what came over him to send her an e-mail. Perhaps he wanted confirmation that it was just a coincidence that the girl got it right the first time. Surprisingly, the girl had the audacity to ask for a total of 5 million payment from him. Amused, he immediately sent the money to her.

When she told him to wait three days, he couldn't stop himself from laughing. He smirked.

What did she need three days for? Fine. Just humour the girl and see what she would come up with.

He wasn't really expecting anything. He just treated this deal as a joke to amuse himself. However, there was still a niggling hope inside him for the damn girl to repeat her accurate assessment. He didn't want to acknowledge this tiny hope, but it was still there.

But now, not even three days since they e-mailed each other, he didn't feel amused at the deal anymore. Not at all. Reading the detailed and comprehensive reports she sent him, he felt absolutely shocked.

Each of the reports were worth many times more than what he paid for. He immediately sent the additional bill of a little over half million that she asked for. He was even tempted to send her an additional million as tip but managed to stop himself.

If she made a similar report about his Jin Corporation and handed it to his enemies...he didn't even want to think about it.

He stood up and walked to the window, looking at the night sky outside. The black clouds covered the moon and the stars.

One thing was clear after this experience. If she was really the one who created these reports, then the damn girl wasn't someone to be offended. She could destroy anyone whenever she wanted to.

Even someone like him.

His lips lifted to a smile, his eyes glinting dangerously like that of a predator who finally locked on to its much-awaited prey.

"Long Xiulan, who are you really? What other mysteries are you going to show me?"

Chapter 24 - Iris Long Is Back

Chapter 24: Iris Long is Back

Iris slept for a long time after completing the reports and sending them to Jin Liwei. She woke up a few minutes after noon in time for brunch.

As they ate, Dom informed her that JJ's people finally called in the morning while she was still sleeping and asked for a meeting to negotiate contract terms.

For the next few days, Iris together with Dom and her lawyer were busy meeting with JJ's team. Finally, they signed a contract that satisfied both parties. JJ's record label didn't make any public announcements that she signed under them as an artist as per her request.

Next order of business was to sign under a talent management company. JJ recommended Bright Summit Entertainment Company, which was one of the top in the industry and also had the best relationship with his record label.

Although JJ worked with a lot of talented musicians from different talent companies, he liked working with artists under Bright Summit because they were the least troublesome. A big part of this was because Bright Summit protected its artists very well. Unless an artist did something unsalvageable, the company would use its full might and glory to ensure the artist's career.

When Iris went into coma after the accident, her father spent a huge amount of money to dissolve her outstanding contracts with her previous talent agency, record label and endorsements when she failed to wake up after three months.

JJ went the extra mile to contact someone he trusted from Bright Summit. After a few days of negotiations, Iris was already signing a contract with them. She was also given a new manager. Like before, this was not publicly announced as per her request.

The next few weeks were extremely busy. Iris worked personally with JJ and his team of experts at JJ's own studio to record all the songs she composed for her comeback album.

The other people working with them learned to cope (a.k.a. sit there quietly like statues) whenever Iris and JJ clashed like two evil dragons.

"Listen, Iris brat! I'm an award-winning music producer. I'm always right when it comes to music! I say we should change this part of the song to a faster tempo, so we should do it!"

"No, Mr. JJ. You're wrong. That's so stupid. Are you planning to make this into a disco song? Or maybe a dance song?"

"What did you say, you brat?!"

Another one....

"Mr. JJ, this song doesn't need electric and bass guitars. The symphony orchestra is already more than enough."

"Hai! You don't understand. The guitars add another dimension to the song!"

"What another dimension? Mr. JJ, they're just annoying background noise."

"What did you say, you brat?!"

And yet another one...

"Mr. JJ, I want an acoustic guitar as accompaniment for this song."

"Brat, it's better to keep this song as raw as possible and focus on the emotional impact of your vocals instead. No need for other accompaniment. Just the piano is enough."

"Hmm...fine. But I still want to try another version with an acoustic guitar. Then we can just choose which version sounds better."

"You brat! You don't listen to what I say!"

Although the two argued a lot because both were extreme perfectionists when it came to music, they would always find a way to grudgingly compromise with each other and meet in the middle ground. These compromises always produced songs that left everyone in the recording studio, including Iris and JJ, in shocked amazement.

All 13 songs were successfully recorded and polished to their final versions. Next was shooting the music videos. Both JJ and Iris wanted to release the album as soon as possible, so they shot all the music videos for the 13 songs every day in just two and a half weeks.

Everyone was exhausted but seeing their artist Iris Long working nonstop without complaints, they gritted their teeth and worked just as hard.

After a two-day break, Iris was once again busy posing for the album's cover and promotional posters.

Finally, Iris' part in the album production was done and JJ's record label took over in putting everything together. She felt so exhausted that just opening her eyes took extreme effort, but this was the first time in her two lives that she felt so alive. Her blood sang with excitement.

She could hardly wait to release her album and hear her music being played everywhere.

Almost two years since the accident and her abrupt retirement from showbiz, JJ's record label and Bright Summit Entertainment Company officially announced the upcoming release of her new album.

Their message was clear.

Iris Long was back.

Chapter 25 - Rebirth

Chapter 25: Rebirth

An hour before JJ's record label and Bright Summit Entertainment Company's announcement.

Almost two years since Iris Long disappeared from the public eyes, she had remained silent online. Even when a commotion broke out after her social media accounts were wiped clean, and when Fan Luo and Jin Chonglin almost caused a scandal involving her with their blog posts, nobody heard a word from her.

This fateful morning, however, all of her empty social media accounts were finally updated.

No greetings, no words.

It was just a single video.

The video started with the back view of a teenage girl wearing a skimpy dress and high heels. Club music echoed in the background, as she walked out to a parking lot and climbed into a sports car.

She drove away and then the scene suddenly blacked out with the sounds of squealing tires and a loud crash.

An ambulance siren blared.

Next was a frantic scene at a hospital with paramedics wheeling the unconscious teenage girl whose face still wasn't shown; her blood splattering on the white floor tiles. The door to the operating room closed behind them.

The next scene showed a hospital room filled with several life support machines. The girl on the bed laid unmoving, her face still not shown.

The camera shifted its focus to a calendar atop a table beside the bed, its pages flipping to the next month again and again, faster and faster, showing how much time passed.

Then the screen gradually turned darker and darker until it completely blacked out. Muffled sounds could be heard, like that when one was underwater.

Sounds of breathing and heartbeat, loud and regular at first, but gradually weakening and slowing down until everything became silent.

A few seconds of total darkness and silence.

A small speck of light appeared in the middle of the screen, gradually becoming bigger and brighter until it swallowed the entire screen.

The next scene showed an ethereal paradise-like mountain forest. A fairy with golden hair and emerald eyes flitted among a garden of colourful wildflowers. She wore a flowing white dress which sparkled delicately whenever she moved.

The beautiful fairy walked towards a deep, blue lake and sat by the shore, leaning over to caress the still waters with her graceful hands.

A loud gasp! The water pulled her violently down into its dark depths.

As she sank deeper and deeper, a shadowy figure could be seen floating slowly towards her direction. As the two neared each other, the other figure became visible. It was the teenage girl still wearing the skimpy dress. Her eyes were closed. She looked lifeless, her black hair billowing out in the water as she was slowly pulled upwards.

The fairy and the teenage girl finally appeared in the same screen, floating in front of each other. They had the same face, yet looked completely different, especially the aura they emitted.

The teenage girl was sickly pale, dark shadows under her closed eyes. The fairy, on the other hand, exuded a soft ethereal glow within her. Her golden hair floated around her like a halo, her emerald eyes glinting with divine light.

The fairy stretched out her arms and gently pulled the unconscious teenage girl into her embrace. The two fused as they touched, until only one figure remained.

The new figure wore the teenage girl's skimpy outfit, a dimming ethereal glow on her skin. Her golden hair gradually turned black. Slowly, her emerald eyes opened before dimming into a dark brown colour.

She gracefully swam upwards like a mermaid until her head broke out to the surface. The scene abruptly cut and reverted to that of the comatose girl on the hospital bed opening her eyes. A faint emerald light visible in her dark brown pupils.

The screen faded to darkness. A rich beautiful fairy-like voice sang a melody without lyrics in the background.

The back view of a young woman appeared. She wore an elegant, deep emerald long dress. Her long, straight black hair flowed behind her like a natural cape.

Her figure stood under a blooming sakura tree, the blossoms raining down like pink snow. She turned and the camera closed up and focused on her beautiful face. Her dark brown phoenix eyes looked fierce yet detached at the same time. Her plump, pink lips lifted into a mysterious smile.

Black out.

And then the word "Rebirth" appeared in big characters, followed by the name "Iris Long" and a date two weeks from now. The logo of JJ's record label appeared before the video finally ended.