

## **Boss Is Reborn After Everyone's Betrayal!**

### 015. Infatuated 1

Xiang Hong was unwilling to pay attention to him. He took another look at Ding Shan on the monitor. Seeing that the interview was about to end, he got up and prepared to leave.

Before Xiang Hong left, he said meaningfully, "If you want to do a talent show any of these days, you have to find some capable and popular celebrities to hold the fort."

After saying that, Xiang Hong tidied up the corner of his clothes and left the director's office in an imposing manner.

As soon as Xiang Hong left, the atmosphere in the director's office immediately eased up a lot. It was no wonder that the people in the director's office were making a fuss over nothing. It was because Xiang Hong was a well-known devil in the business world. The projects that he had taken a fancy to had never failed, and the company under him had always adhered to Xiang Hong's iron-blooded style. Everyone jokingly dubbed him "When Xiang goes on a mission, not even a blade of grass grows". Even a chicken coop would have to hatch a golden egg.

Just when everyone was heaving a sigh of relief at the exit of Xiang Hong, only Yin Hui was still racking his brain on the spot. What exactly did Xiang Hong mean by that sentence?

Others might not know, but as Xiang Hong's good brother, Yin Hui knew very well that this friend of his was already very low-key. In the industry, it was only rumored that Xiang Hong's background was not ordinary, but who would have thought that..., the company that Xiang Hong founded, the "Xiang Group", was inextricably linked to the famous world-class conglomerate, the "Xiang Group". Xiang Hong was the only heir to the Xiang group.

Xiang Hong relied on his ability to kill everywhere, he did not even bother to change his name, because no one would suspect that someone who

was a ready-made heir to the conglomerate would run out to start his own business.

That was why Yin Hui trusted Xiang Hong even more. To an investment idiot like him, every word from a business genius like Xiang Hong was like a life-saving straw. Yin Hui was still thinking. "Who is the star that he said has strength and popularity? What does he mean by saying this for no reason?"

Just as he was thinking, the host and Ding Shan's concluding remarks came from the monitor.

Ding Shan stood up and smiled sweetly. "Thank you, everyone. I also wish that everyone can be like a diamond, have the strongest strength of their own, and also be able to emit the most moving light!"

Yin Hui looked at the screen and felt a notification in his head lit up. He could not help but exclaim, "That's right. Why is Xiang Hong, that ten-thousand-year-old iceberg, coming to see a female celebrity today?"

After Xiang Hong left the director's office, he went straight to the elevator. He only took some time to look for the 'Little Wildcat'. There was still a meeting to be held. When he found her, Xiang Hong was not in a hurry to expose his identity, after all, she had left him a note before she left. When she found out about it, her expression would be very interesting and cute, right?

As Xiang Hong thought about it, he inadvertently revealed a smile.

The assistant beside him was surprised. Since last night, Young Master Xiang had become a little strange. Not only did he start to pay attention to female celebrities, he even smiled inexplicably.

One had to know that young master Xiang was usually only interested in financial investments. He was like a cold-blooded trader who played with the world's funds in his hands. He had never seen him interested in women, let alone smile.

If Young Master Xiang smiled during the negotiation, the other side of the negotiation table would probably be so scared that they would buy tickets and run away.

Just as Xiang Hong and his men strode into the elevator, Ding Shan was walking down from the stage. She inadvertently looked up and saw a tall man with his head slightly lowered. His eyes and brows gave Ding Shan a familiar feeling.

Ding Shan was about to take a closer look when she was stopped by the closed elevator door. Ding Shan was a little suspicious. Where had she seen him before? Xiao Zhao had picked up Ding Shan's dress and was walking with her toward the dressing room. They just happened to pass by the elevator.

Ding Shan's nose moved slightly as if she had smelled the faint fragrance left in the air. Ding Shan suddenly remembered that she had smelled this scent on the man from last night! It was this fragrance that made her feel especially familiar.

Ding Shan's face was slightly red, but she denied it in her heart. That man was from the nightclub, right? Why would he come to such an occasion? She didn't expect herself to be so infatuated, that she was still thinking about this matter.