

Boss Is Reborn 101

Chapter 101:. Benevolence And Righteousness

Xiao Zhao sighed when she saw how accessible and easy Ding Shan was. She did not say anything else and sent the electronic version of the appraisal results to Ding Shan. She stole a glance at Ding Shan's expression.

Ding Shan checked the documents and glanced at the results. She looked at the results that read, "Not related to Ding Wan and Wang Chun." Her expression did not change. She took a screenshot and started to edit Weibo.

Xiao Zhao watched from the side and realized that Ding Shan did not care anymore. She did not try to suppress her sadness, nor was she heartbroken. Only then did she finally relax.

Although she had long been prepared, and this result could only be solved if they were not related by blood, when Xiao Zhao saw it, her heart still felt uncomfortable.

Fortunately, Sister Shan had moved on. If she did not have any desires, she would be tough. Sister Shan was now an influential person.

Ding Shan lowered her eyes, and her fingers nimbly danced on her phone's keyboard.

She did not give a long speech as Ding Wan did. Ding Shan only said a few short sentences, "I have been in the arts for many years. I have had some unspeakable secrets, doing things against my heart, and complained about the unfairness of fate. The word 'family' once crushed me, but in the end, I realized it was just a cruel scam. "From now on, I'm only willing to be honest, and upright. I want to be a clean artiste. No one has the right to make any decisions for me. I've already done my best."

She didn't say any nonsense, didn't try her best to defend herself and didn't argue with Ding Wan.

Although it was short, every word weighed a thousand pounds. From Ding Shan's words, anyone could feel that she hadn't been able to control herself all these years. The blood test that had just been done was right here, and the records of her childhood were also right here. Ding Wan no longer had any reason to point fingers at Ding Shan.

Just as Ding Shan had said, she had already done her best for the Ding family.

Only then did the netizens understand why Ding Shan had suddenly released so much news, why she had suddenly disbanded her studio and had a falling out with her family, and why so much dirt had appeared.

It turned out that Ding Shan had discovered that she was not their biological child! All the grievances she had suffered over the years were all because of this!

But even so, Ding Shan didn't reveal it from the start. She only announced working alone and had transferred her wealth and earnings.

Initially, it was okay if it had ended here, but the Ding family had pressed on step by step. After causing so much trouble, they forced Ding Shan to reveal that she wasn't the other party's biological daughter!

This farce finally reached its climax.

Yang Hua's years of oppression, Ding Wan and his wife's insults and punches, Ding Yuan's slander, these few days of dirt, everything had a reasonable explanation.

It turned out that Ding Shan wasn't their biological child at all. They just saw Ding Shan as a money tree! A tool to earn money! So after Ding Shan resisted, the dogs were desperate!

Just a moment ago, Ding Wan shamelessly said that as Ding Shan's father, although his methods were wrong, he still loved Ding Shan. He also said that as Ding Shan's father, he would help her bid farewell to the entertainment industry. Otherwise, he would force her to die. How could he have the face to say these words as her father?

Was he not aware of whether he was her father or not? He had done such a bad thing with his father's false identity. Did he not feel guilty?

This wasn't some family misunderstanding, nor was it one of Ding Wan and Wang Chun's affairs hiding the truth. According to the report, they weren't related by blood to Ding Wan and Wang Chun!

Where did Ding Shan come from? Was she carried? Abducted?

No matter the case, it was impossible for them not to know that Ding Shan wasn't biologically theirs.

Because Ding Shan wasn't biological, they were willing to treat her this way!

Looking at the pictures that Ding Shan had posted, the date was several years ago. The language was still very tender, but every sentence struck the hearts of the netizens.

It was hard to imagine that such a young child would have a hard time in the entertainment industry and suffer from the indifference and oppression of her family. There was even an article where Little Ding Shan only posted a crying face with a sentence, "Am I not their biological child?"

How sad must she have been for a child to ask such a question at that time?

Time had changed. Now that it had been proven that Ding Shan was not biological, how sad must she have been?

Her fans, who were mothers, were almost crying to death. They left comments one after another, wanting to hug little Ding Shan at that time. They wished that they could be little Ding Shan's family. How could they bear to make her sad? The Ding family deserved to die!

The netizens were furious. They flooded Ding Wan's Weibo to comment. Some swear words could not be sent out, so they used letters instead. They told Ding Wan to stop causing trouble and return all the money he had taken from Ding Shan all these years.

Ding Shan was not her biological daughter. She was not obligated to be respectful to them and help them. After so many years, they still exploited and abused Ding Shan. There was no need to mention the kindness of raising her!

Chapter 102: Ding Wan was About to go Crazy

The Weibo system was about to crash due to the explosive emotions of the netizens. A steady stream of people also heard the news and rushed over to see for themselves.

The movie Queen Ding Shan revealed that she wasn't their biological daughter. Such news was unimaginable, even in a dream!

The netizens were all going crazy. It was too explosive, and they couldn't wrap their heads around it. They were busy comforting Ding Shan, but they were also busy scolding Ding Wan.

Amidst the chaos, someone noticed the problem and asked weakly, "Um... let me ask, did Ding Wan get out of prison so quickly? It didn't seem like a few days. I don't understand. I'm just asking, don't spray it!"

Only then did everyone react. That's right. After working for a long time, they were shocked by Ding Wan and Ding Shan's Weibo, but they had overlooked a severe problem.

Wasn't Ding Wan detained for disturbing public order? Where did he get the phone to post on Weibo?

Oh My God, could it be that Ding Wan could still escape prison? Or was the punishment given to Ding Wan just a cover for the police's inaction? If he bribed even the police, was there still any law?

The netizens again swarmed to the police station's official Weibo to question why Ding Wan had been let out.

It was simply too busy for the netizens.

After Ding Shan posted on Weibo, she silently watched everything. She had done so much and could finally enjoy the fruits of her labor. Ding Wan was about to die from anger. Just thinking about it made her feel happy.

Ding Shan was right. Ding Wan was indeed about to die from anger, and it was because of herself.

Ding Wan was about to start doubting his life. When did Ding Shan do the blood test? When did she start to doubt this?

It was over. Everything was over. He no longer had the right to care about Ding Shan as a father. Instead, he was scolded by the netizens for being shameless and abusing Ding Shan to earn money to support his biological daughter.

Ding Wan was on the verge of breaking down. The last glimmer of hope in his heart had also been destroyed. He stared at the phone screen in disbelief. The curses that filled the screen were something that even a man like Ding Wan could not withstand. His psychological defense was broken. He did not know if he was angry or upset. His eyes gradually turned red.

Impossible! This was impossible! That incident had been done flawlessly. He had almost forgotten about it himself. He had never thought that Ding Shan would suspect this at all. How old was she at that time? How could she have remembered?

Moreover, she had relied on him so much before. It did not seem like she was faking it! How could she have known?

At this moment, he did not even have the strength to curse. It was as if all his strength had been sucked out. He sat dejectedly on the hospital bed. His mind was buzzing, and his entire body was cold. He felt as if he had seen a ghost.

Half a month ago, everything was fine. Suddenly, everything was lost.

Ding Shan was like a kite in his hand. No matter how angry and hateful Ding Wan was, he always thought Ding Shan was still under her control. He could still drag her back and teach her a lesson.

Although Ding Wan knew very well how Ding Shan came about, in the eyes of the public, she was his daughter. This relationship was like the string of a kite. No matter what happened, as long as he spent some time and used some tricks., Ding Shan wouldn't be able to run far.

But now, this string was utterly broken.

Ding Wan's daydream was shattered. Such a blow made him unable to react for a moment.

Just as he was still unable to figure out this matter, the netizens had already discovered that he wasn't in the Detention Center.

Wang Chun pounced over and hit Ding Wan. He howled, "Are you stupid? Aren't we already exposed? We still have to be arrested!"

Ding Wan was so stunned that he didn't want to believe the truth. Wang Chun slapped Ding Wan repeatedly, but Ding Wan didn't seem to feel anything.

Wang Chun cried, "Oh my God! What sin! What sin did I do? Why didn't you listen to me? That B*tch secretly went to do a test, then we... Oh my God!"

Ding Wan's face became redder and redder; his eyes were bloodshot. It was as if he had finally caught his breath and shouted crazily, "Shut up! Why didn't you stop me just now? Why didn't you stop me? It's all your fault! Why didn't you die? You only know how to cry and cry!"

Then, he laughed crazily again, "Back then? What happened back then? Come on! Let her come at me! Arrest me! Shoot me! I'm not going to live anymore! Hahaha!"

Even though he said that Ding Wan's entire body started to tremble, the smile on his face was uglier than crying. He was so emotional that tears were streaming down his face. No matter how arrogant he was on the surface, he was terrified in his heart.

When Wang Chun saw that Ding Wan was really about to go crazy, she helplessly curled up in the corner of the hospital bed and cried her heart out.

The two of them had never felt this kind of despair before. Even though CEO Jin kidnaped them, they were not like this. Their hopes were shattered entirely, and they were forced to turn into madmen gradually.

Chapter 103: Big Shot Fan

In the apartment, Xiao Zhao had been paying close attention to the situation. When she saw that the netizens had finally noticed that something was wrong with Ding Wan, she secretly gave them a thumbs up. This group of netizens was outstanding!

However, as she scrolled through, Xiao Zhao suddenly realized something was wrong. All the negative news about Ding Shan on the Internet had disappeared. The black material had also disappeared without a trace, leaving behind only information that was beneficial to Ding Shan.

Moreover, Director Wang from before had also issued a statement saying that Yang Hua had threatened him and that he had received benefits before coming out to give false testimony. Back then, it was indeed him who had wanted to molest Ding Shan, but Ding Shan had rejected him. That picture had been taken on purpose by Yang Hua. She had even hinted that he could do so.

Xiao Zhao could not believe it. Although the situation was clear now, the negative news disappeared quickly. Director Wang's apology was as straightforward as he was making a statement. No matter how she thought about it, she felt something was wrong.

Xiao Zhao thought for a long time. All of this had happened in just a few minutes. With such strength and efficiency, it was not done by the official website. They needed a topic to talk about; naturally, they would not take the initiative to delete those things just because of Sister Shan's words.

The only ones who could do that were more powerful than the official media that Yang Hua had found.

Xiao Zhao looked at Ding Shan in surprise, "Sister Shan? And you said that no one would help us! Look, all the dirt on the Internet is gone! The articles that were trending among the anti-fans were also gone! In an instant! I saw it with my own eyes! It happened in an instant! Who is so powerful?"

Ding Shan frowned in confusion. "I don't know. What's going on?"

Xiao Zhao went over. "It can't be wrong. Even if the website wants to curry favor with you at this time, they won't dare to delete the hot searches brazenly. They must have the capital to put pressure on you. Sister Shan, did you not find anyone to help you?"

Ding Shan gave a weak and bitter smile. "I don't know anybody with capital. I didn't get anyone to help me."

Xiao Zhao was thrilled, "Then perhaps some big shot was moved by you, Sister Shan, and decided to lend a helping hand in the face of injustice? In any case, this is a good thing. We have already explained everything that we should have explained. I was still worried that I wouldn't be able to solve those scandals. If they stay there, there will inevitably be anti-fans causing trouble. What's left now is beneficial for us to re-establish our image. The memory of the Internet is neither long nor short. As long as those things disappear, that's good!"

Ding Shan couldn't think of who it was, so she didn't want to dwell on it anymore. She nodded but didn't know to whom she owed a favor.

Xiao Zhao mumbled, "Why didn't this big shot show up earlier? It would have been better if he had deleted all the dirt when it first came out. Yang Hua wouldn't have been so arrogant all night! Now that

we've clarified everything, it's almost over, and he only made a move. Could it be that he's been watching the show all this time and only helped out after he had seen enough?"

Ding Shan shook her head, "I don't think it's that simple. Maybe I owed him a big favor. He was very thoughtful. It wasn't that he only acted after seeing enough of the show, but he was thinking of me. If all the dirt were deleted as soon as it was revealed, that would be too suspicious. Instead, it would have confirmed the rumors that I had a backer and seduced the big shot."

Ding Shan sighed. "Now that we've explained it clearly, most of the netizens are on our side. It was only then that he took action to deal with the dirt. It can be seen that he's meticulous and thoughtful."

Xiao Zhao's mouth was slightly agape, "There are still so many tricks up his sleeve? Sister Shan, how did your brain grow to analyze so many things so quickly? I didn't expect it at all just now. Now that you've said it, it's true! It just so happens that the netizens are at their most enthusiastic, so no one will notice that the dirt has disappeared."

Ding Shan was a little distressed. "Who exactly is it? It's not that I'm narcissistic. This must be someone who has been paying attention to me."

Xiao Zhao giggled. "What's so strange about that? The Internet is now filled with people paying attention to you, Sister Shan. How sensational is that? It would be abnormal if they ignored you. It's just that this fan is a powerful big shot!"

Ding Shan clicked her tongue. She felt that something was strange. If he was a fan and had such a high status, he should have wanted to contact her after helping her out. He would want to take credit and get to know her. This kind of approach was prevalent in the entertainment industry.

However, no one contacted her. Ding Shan subconsciously took out her phone and opened her private messages. The messages were densely packed with fans. Ding Shan started to scroll down bit by bit.

Chapter 104: Little Fox, be Happy

There were too many private messages. Whether it was good news or bad news, Ding Shan had gained a lot of fans over the past few days. It could be considered a new climax of her career since she won the Best Actress award.

Ding Shan flipped through the messages for a long time in boredom. She gradually forgot that she was looking for that big-shot fan. She began to focus on replying to the messages left by her fans.

Xiao Zhao advised, "Sister Shan, don't tire your eyes out. There are so many messages. You won't be able to reply."

Usually, celebrities with a bit of status would not reply to the private messages left by their fans. Only those who were particularly outstanding would have their cards flipped.

However, Xiao Zhao understood that too much was going on recently. Sister Shan must have been very touched. The fans helped a lot. Sister Shan wanted to express her feelings.

After all, the relationship between fans and celebrities could be described as “Water can carry a boat, but it can also overturn a boat”. It should be a two-way journey.

However, Ding Shan’s body was weak, and she had put in a lot of effort recently. She was exhausted.

Ding Shan nodded. “I’ll pick a few. I won’t tire myself out.” Although she said that, Ding Shan’s hand did not stop. She tried her best to give the fans a good response.

As she replied, she saw an individual account.

Most of the fans had the logo of a loyal fan. They were all accounts that had been by Ding Shan’s side for a few years and were of a very high level. However, this account was newly registered and was of a superficial level. The list only focused on Ding Shan; the profile picture was a landscape map. It should be a view of a tall building that overlooked more than half of the city.

Ding Shan seemed to have sensed something. She clicked on it and saw that the person had only left one sentence, “Little Fox, be happy. You’re still suitable to be bright and attractive.”

Ding Shan frowned with a face full of question marks. This sentence, combined with the profile picture that showed a view, instantly made Ding Shan think of a middle-aged man in his forties or fifties who had some achievements in his career but was slightly greasy.

“Little Fox?” It was similar to the “Little girl” in the overbearing CEO literature many years ago.

Ding Shan flipped through the information on this account again but could not find any helpful information. It was as if this person had temporarily registered this account to say this sentence to her.

However, the stranger it was, the more suspicious it was. Ding Shan could only click on the profile picture and study it carefully.

Xiao Zhao noticed that Ding Shan was not replying to her private message. Instead, she was staring at something very seriously, so she went over to take a look as well.

“Eh? Isn’t this the Empire State Building?” Xiao Zhao zoomed in on the picture and recognized the surrounding buildings.

“Empire State Building? The tallest building in the city center?” Ding Shan also knew about this building. However, she was not very familiar with it. Usually, she would take a car to rush to various filming locations, so she did not have the opportunity to go shopping. She did not have a sense of direction. All she knew was that it was the tallest building in the city and was ranked among the top buildings in the country; moreover, it was private.

Xiao Zhao nodded and pointed at the picture to explain to Ding Shan, “Sister Shan, look at the building next to it. It’s the SARFT general administration and this one. It’s a shopping mall. It must be the Empire State Building from these directions and heights!”

Ding Shan nodded. So that was how it was.

Xiao Zhao asked, “Sister Shan, where did you see this picture? Logically speaking, it’s private. From the angle of the picture, the floor looks especially high. It’s not something that an ordinary person can take a picture of.”

Xiao Zhao pouted. “Sigh, rich people are nice. They stand at such a high place every day and look down on little ants like me who are busy. It’s as if they’re from another world! Are rich people not afraid of heights?”

Ding Shan could not help but laugh. “That might be the case, but rich people are busy too. Money doesn’t come from the wind.”

Xiao Zhao nodded in agreement, “That’s true, but some people do manual labor while these rich people do mental labor. With just a thought, they can earn money in no time. But Sister Shan, you’re different. You earn money by relying on your beauty and talent. I think you’re even better than them! Hahaha! Beauty and acting skills are talents! The heavens are giving us food!” After saying that, she winked at Xiao Zhao.

Ding Shan smiled and pinched

Xiao Zhao Yuan’s face, watching her mischief.

Xiao Zhao was a little curious. “Who shot this? Big Boss, it must be a perfect one!”

Ding Shan opened the private message and showed it to Xiao Zhao.

Xiao Zhao was also a little amused by that weird sentence, but she quickly began to imagine it, “Sister Shan! Do you think this may be the big boss fan who helped us delete the dirt and remove it from the trending searches? Look! Does the Empire State Building show that he does have the capital, Little Fox? Maybe he loves animals? Cheer up. This is caring for you! Bright and seductive... .. God, why does this sentence feel a bit flirtatious!”

Chapter 105: What Did She Mean?

Ding Shan was amused. “What are you talking about? It’s already strange, but now that you’ve analyzed it, it’s even more strange!”

Xiao Zhao’s face was filled with excitement. “Maybe it is him!”

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows. “Not necessarily, but there’s a possibility.”

Xiao Zhao’s thoughts were a little out of whack, and she was already starting to fantasize, “He must have wanted to say something to you after helping us, but as a big shot, he didn’t want to say it out loud. He could only hint that he wanted us to take the initiative to contact him. Sister Shan, should we try to contact him? Although he looks a little greasy, he doesn’t look like a bad person...

Before Ding Shan could say anything, Xiao Zhao quickly denied what she had just said, “No, we can’t let our guard down. We still have to be careful. What if he also covets your beauty and wants to use his power to tempt us? Dream on! Sister Shan, you are the clear current in the entertainment industry. We can only act! At such a critical moment, we can’t give others the chance to take advantage of the situation!”

Ding Shan looked at Xiao Zhao, muttering over and over again. She shook her head, lightly typed “Thank you” on the screen, and sent it over.

Then, she put away her phone and stopped struggling.

It didn't matter if he was just an ordinary fan or that big shot who didn't want to reveal his real identity. Since the other party didn't directly say it, she would politely thank him.

Regular social interactions were unavoidable. In this circle, there was no need to pretend to be so aloof. Many characters relied on their strength to fight for them, but most also relied on interpersonal relationships. There were many similar types of artistes in the circle. The source of this resource depended on the mood of the investor. Therefore, in the circle, those with low EQ would not be able to survive.

However, if it was an implied rule or a mistress, there was no need.

Ding Shan did not want to point fingers at the artistes who chose that path. Everyone had their own choice, but that was not the path she wanted to take.

"Be an upright person and follow the path of a clean Artiste" was Ding Shan's heartfelt wish. It was also a promise to herself and her fans.

No matter the big fan's motive, she could only thank him. If she had the chance to know his true colors in the future, it would not be too late to talk about some cooperation then.

Ding Shan was confident. Her acting skills were also a form of capital. She could use her achievements in her career to thank him. It was much more valuable than simply selling her looks.

How long would it take for someone to be sexually attracted to someone else?

Ding Shan yawned lazily. She did not want to think about those things anymore. After being busy for a few days, she was drained.

She instructed Xiao Zhao, "There shouldn't be anything else. Tell the fans that they no longer need to be busy controlling the reviews. Let's just let nature take its course. Let's wait for our comeback together. I'll go and sleep first. You should also take a good rest. It's been hard on you, Xiao Zhao!"

Xiao Zhao smiled sweetly. "Alright, Sister Shan, you should go and rest!" After saying that, she hummed a song in the group chat to explain to the fans. She even cleaned up the living room and returned to her room to catch up on her sleep.

She had been worried the entire night and was so angry with Yang Hua that she couldn't sleep. Now, she could finally have a good sleep!

On the other end of the phone, the atmosphere between the two bosses and the employees was not very pleasant.

Xiang Hong frowned and rested his slender fingers on his chin. He looked at the phone screen with some distress and asked Xu Yan beside him, "What does she mean by this?"

Xu Yan was confused by the question and looked at the phone screen. He could not believe it. "Boss, you've been watching this just now?"

Xiang Hong was impatient. "If I ask you, say it. What does she mean by saying thank you?"

Xu Yan did not quite understand, but if he said he did not know now, he would make the Boss angry. He could only bite the bullet and answer, "Maybe... Miss Ding Shan is just simply expressing her gratitude? After all, Boss, you did not expose your identity. Miss Ding also does not know that you helped her. Does she think of you as an ordinary fan?"

Xiang Hong was a little dissatisfied. He clicked his tongue and didn't say anything else.

He was focused on his phone, and his fingers subconsciously scrolled down to look at Ding Shan's past Weibo. There was a photo of Ding Shan smiling particularly brightly. Xiang Hong thought about it and even tried to click a like.

Xu Yan felt that his daily work had become magical since he discovered his Boss's love secret.

God knows, he had just finished dealing with the task of deleting the dirt arranged by his Boss. The moment he returned, he saw his Boss with a severe face and asked him in a more serious tone than discussing a 300 million dollar bill, "How do you talk to her on Weibo?"

At that moment, Xu Yan felt that he might be sick.

What was wrong with the unsmiling, powerful, and most workaholic Boss on the earth?

Chapter 106: Heartache

Xiang Hong did not want to expose his identity at this time. He tried to tease Ding Shan again.

However, ever since he saw the news about Ding Shan last time, Xiang Hong had subconsciously paid attention to the matters in the entertainment circle. Last night, he had seen the dirt that swept the entire internet.

Of course, Xiang Hong was angry. With a little investigation, he knew that this former agent had been linked to Ding Wan to cause trouble again. He did not expect that after receiving CEO Jin's education, Ding Wan and his wife would still not give up. It seemed that their education had been too light.

Moreover, Yang Hua sold Ding Shan to those stinky directors and allowed them to touch Ding Shan.

Xiang Hong had never cared about matters in the entertainment industry before, but many people in the industry liked to keep a celebrity mistress. They would give her a hand and change her after some time.

Xiang Hong did not participate in it, nor did he look down on it. Was it because the business was not good or because the business war was not fun? Why did he have to put up with a pretentious woman?

However, Xiang Hong was not ignorant about matters between men and women.

When he thought about how many people coveted Ding Shan and perhaps even tried to have sex with her, Xiang Hong felt hot-headed and unspeakably stuffy.

When he saw that blurry picture, that Bullsh*t director tried his best to stick to Ding Shan's side, Xiang Hong almost dropped his phone.

No one was more soft and delicate than Ding Shan's body. It was like a peach, emitting an alluring fragrance.

But it belonged to him. What right did they have to get their hands on it?

Xiang Hong's first thought was to delete all the pictures and dirt that made his head hurt. Then, he would get rid of those directors and Yang Hua so he wouldn't be bothered.

But when he took out his phone, Xiang Hong hesitated again.

Xiang Hong knew that Ding Shan wasn't a coward. The last time, after a problem appeared, she quickly gave a powerful counterattack. It was the same this time. Xiang Hong didn't believe that Ding Shan was utterly unprepared. She wasn't the person who would sit and wait for death.

Deep down, Xiang Hong felt that Ding Shan and he were the same type of person. It was precisely because of this that Xiang Hong felt a desire to conquer her.

In the end, Xiang Hong did not choose to make a move last night. Firstly, he wanted to see how Ding Shan would respond. Secondly, he feared that it would bring trouble to Ding Shan instead if he made a move now.

Of course, Xiang Hong himself was not afraid of these things. However, for the first time in more than 20 years, Xiang Hong had the idea of thinking for others.

Ding Shan was an artiste, so she should pay attention to these things. After all, this was something that the entire internet was paying attention to. It was better to handle it carefully and not leave any gossip for others.

Xiang Hong had been in a high position for a long time. Although he was arrogant, he was naturally a careful and wise person who could achieve what he had today. He realized the pros and cons of this and chose to wait.

In the end, he saw Ding Shan's strong response this morning.

However, Xiang Hong felt his mind seemed different from the last time. The last time he saw Ding Shan's counterattack, he only thought she was intelligent and courageous. She was the Little Fox in his heart, and he felt proud.

However, when he saw Ding Shan's response to her background and the childhood diary she sent out, Xiang Hong realized that his heart ached.

This was a bizarre feeling. Xiang Hong did not know how much he liked Ding Shan, but at that moment, he was very sure that this was the first time he had an impulse to protect a woman.

It was not to help her once but to always be by her side to protect her.

He used to laugh at his good friends for helping their little girlfriends and lovers solve their problems. He did not understand why those women would act coquettishly and adorable. Those usually considered intelligent men were coaxed to squander and become big fools. They only knew how to be happy and silly.

But now, Xiang Hong seemed to understand a little. He wanted to make Ding Shan feel better and happier from the bottom of his heart. He wanted her not to be troubled by these things, to be satisfied and be a cunning little fox.

He did not need Ding Shan to act cute like those women. He did not even want to expose his identity. He just wanted to vent the restlessness in his heart.

So when everything was about to be settled, Xiang Hong made a move. After struggling for a long time, he still could not hold it in. He wanted to comfort the injured little fox. Only then did he learn and deal with it. He found it on Weibo.

Chapter 107: 36 Love Strategies

When Xiang Hong finally managed to sign up for his first Weibo account under Xu Yan's guidance, he still couldn't believe what he had done.

God knows why this kind of thing was so troublesome. He even had to bind information and choose a profile picture. Xiang Hong endured his impatience and settled everything. Then, he rejected Xu Yan's offer to help him authenticate his real name.

Xiang Hong did not want to expose his identity. If his relationship with Ding Shan became sour because of this identity, Xiang Hong did not know whether she would find it boring or not.

So, he might as well hide it for some time. Anyway, he did not need her to know what he was doing. He had always been a person who would do whatever he wanted.

His heart ached, so he went to help her. It was only for his heart to feel better. He did not need that woman to thank him.

Xiang Hong found Ding Shan's Weibo and saw that the profile picture was a selfie of Ding Shan. It was a blurry picture with a smiling face. Xiang Hong's first reaction was that this little fox was unhappy.

She was depressed, discouraged, and sad. Her account had also chosen such a broken and blurry smiling face. It made people feel like she would disappear in the next second.

Xiang Hong paid attention to Ding Shan, making this small profile picture the first and only one on the list.

Xu Yan looked at Xiang Hong's series of actions, and his heart pounded. This was amazing. The Boss was going to start chasing after celebrities!

Next, Xu Yan witnessed Xiang Hong struggle for a long time and secretly sent a private message to Ding Shan.

It was rare to see a decisive Boss Xiang sitting there with a frown as if he was a primary school student writing a composition. After working for a long time, he deleted, deleted, and finally seemed to have lost his patience and randomly typed a few times. He was ready to send it out.

Xu Yan hurriedly stopped him. "Boss! Wait! Do you need... Me to give you some advice?"

Xiang Hong paused, and his suspicious eyes glanced at Xu Yan lightly as if saying, 'Are you teaching me how to do things?'

Xu Yan swallowed and braced to continue saying, "Although I don't understand, at least... I have experience of love! I can still understand a little!"

Xu Yan was going all out, but as the Boss' special assistant, other than work, the Boss' private life, mood, and family matters were all within his scope of work.

The Boss had never been in love before. What if his straight nature made Miss Ding Shan angry? He had an obligation to help him solve his problems!

Xiang Hong heard Xu Yan's words and was so angry that he sneered, "You've been in love before. Are you very proud? Are you complaining that I've never been in love before?"

Xu Yan waved his hands repeatedly. "No, no, no. Boss, you'd rather have a lack of love than love! However, it's tough to guess a girl's thoughts. I'm just helping you advise her. In the end, I still have to follow your instructions!"

Xu Yan stared at Xiang Hong eagerly. What a joke. Since he discovered that the Boss had a crush on Ding Shan, he had done his homework outside work. He had done his research on the cultivation of artistes, the support of the fan circle, and the analysis of girls' emotions; Xu Yan had gone to study and even bought a few copies of "Thirty-six tactics of love". According to the bookstore owner, this was the endless treasure trove of chasing girls.

Xu Yan also planned to study the guide to celebrity chasing in the entertainment circle next step and strive to help the Boss protect Miss Ding Shan in all aspects.

As a personal assistant, Xu Yan was serious.

Hearing Xu Yan's words, Xiang Hong, narrowed his eyes and emitted cold air. Just when Xu Yan thought that Xiang Hong still did not believe in him, Xiang Hong snorted coldly and threw his phone away, "Take a look!" Then, he turned his head away awkwardly.

Xu Yan was overjoyed. He picked up the phone, and his smile froze on his face. He looked at Xiang Hong speechlessly. "Boss, you've thought about it for a long time and only prepared two words. Don't cry?"

Xiang Hong frowned in annoyance. "Then what else can I say? What else is there to say?"

Xu Yan was speechless. He wanted to say something to Miss Ding Shan. He was the one who had spent all his effort registering on Weibo. Now, he was asking what else was there to say. Boss, it is impossible to woo a girl with your duplicity!

Xu Yan suggested confidently, "Boss, I think your idea is right. Girls like bossy CEOs, but bossy CEOs are not equal to indifference. With these two words, it's hard for Miss Ding Shan to see your concern!"

Xiang Hong was puzzled. "Bossy CEOs? Am I not a bossy CEO? Isn't it enough that I have money and strength?"

Xu Yan shook his head with a faint smile. "Wrong again. Having money and strength is just the standard! You also need to know how to say sweet words, but you can't just say them out loud. The best strategy is to flirt invisibly!"

Chapter 108: Greasy CEO

Xiang Hong felt a little skeptical. "What kind of nonsense is this? I don't know how to do it! Just let it be!" After saying that, he wanted to take his phone back.

Xu Yan hurriedly stopped him. "That's why I want to give you some advice! How about this... Boss, do you have a nickname between you and Miss Ding Shan?"

"Nickname?" Xiang Hong was stunned by the question. He and Ding Shan had not officially met under normal circumstances, so how could they have a nickname? However, he often called her little fox in his heart purely because he felt that she was very similar to an intelligent girl who was eccentric.

Xu Yan continued, "According to my formula, there is no need to say too much to flirt. It would be best if you gave people a reverie. Usually, you will first use a pet name to close the distance and then add what you want to say. It is best to be a little overbearing and then end with a compliment. The girl will be happy!"

Xiang Hong was confused as he listened. He did not understand why there were so many twists and turns. However, Xu Yan spoke severely. He had been in a relationship before, so Xiang Hong had no choice but to believe in his fallacies.

Xu Yan was a little proud. "Let me give you an example. For example, baby, you're only allowed to wear a dress for me to see! Because you're too beautiful, just like a little princess! Simple, right? That's Enough!" Xu Yan had a confident look on his face. That was what the books said. There was no problem.

Xiang Hong felt a chill run down his spine. He glared at Xu Yan with a cold face and gritted his teeth. "Don't get sick in front of me. If you say more of this disgusting nonsense, get out!"

Xu Yan shrank his neck in fear. He felt a little wronged. How could this be nonsense? He used to coax his girlfriend like this, and it worked every time!

Xu Yan had overlooked a significant problem. He did not know that his Boss was still a nameless and mysterious person at Ding Shan's place. If that was the case, even if he stood out among the many private messages..., it was definitely because he was weird enough and not romantic enough, not to mention that he was invisible.

Unfortunately, when Xu Yan and Xiang Hong, two business elites, discussed this together, they could only be two stooges. They were just the same. Neither of them was much better than the other.

But who would have thought that even though Xiang Hong despised Xu Yan, he still approved of Xu Yan's ability to work? He had said it so seriously, and it worked. Perhaps that little fox also liked such silly words? This was called flirting?

One dared to teach; the other dared to listen. In the end, Xiang Hong still edited the final version of “Little Fox, be happy. You’re still suitable to be charming and seductive.” Strictly following Xu Yan’s model, nicknames, words he wanted to say, and praises were all there.

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Xiang Hong’s face was stiff as he asked Xu Yan coldly, “Is that enough?”

Xu Yan nodded in surprise. “As expected of you, Boss! Your comprehension is high!”

Xiang Hong snorted coldly. He was a little disdainful, but the tip of his red ears betrayed his heart.

Xiang Hong sent it out cleanly. Then, as if nothing had happened, he pretended to be busy, “Alright, there’s still so much work to do. I’m just doing it on a whim. What’s with all the mess? What a mess. Are you taking the opportunity to slack off?”

Xu Yan pursed his lips. Fine, he was the scapegoat again. The Boss was always complaining about his integrity! Wasn’t he quite enthusiastic just now!!

Xiang Hong began to deal with the work. On the surface, he was focused, but every few minutes, he glanced at the phone and impatiently tapped on the mouse with his fingers, betraying him.

Xu Yan saw through it and did not say anything. He waited at the side with Xiang Hong, waiting for a reply.

As time passed, Xiang Hong became visibly anxious. Xu Yan did not even dare to breathe loudly. Deep down, he was puzzled. It shouldn’t be. Shouldn’t Miss Ding Shan be so moved that she called directly?

And they had never thought about how Ding Shan had accidentally found this short private message from thousands of private messages. Even if Ding Shan was not that smart and wanted to look for big boss fans., they might not have thought about the personal message. When they saw this overbearing CEO-style consolation, they didn’t know how long it would take.

After an unknown amount of time, the phone’s sound finally came. Xiang Hong pretended to be neither fast nor slow. He dawdled for a while before slowly opening the phone.

Thus, they saw the two words “Thank you” that Ding Shan replied.

The two of them were as fierce as tigers. Little did they know that when Ding Shan saw the private message, she and Little Zhao had already imagined Xiang Hong to be a greasy middle-aged man.

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Xiang Hong went from a proud son of heaven to a greasy CEO.

Chapter 109: It’s Time to Send Ding Wan Back

Xiang Hong was not satisfied, but he could not tell what he was not satisfied with.

Ding Shan’s attitude was too cold. It was expected that she did not know who he was.

Ding Shan did not recognize him. He did not reveal any flaws or clues. It would be weird if she recognized him.

What was he not satisfied with?

Xiang Hong did not know what was wrong with him. Ever since he met Ding Shan, he had become unlike him. He had never thought that he would one day ponder over the two words sent by a woman.

No, he had already been too abnormal when he racked his brain to send her a private message.

He was only a little interested in her at the beginning and wanted to tease her, but unknowingly, he seemed to have lost control of himself.

And this kind of loss of control did not receive feedback from Ding Shan.

This made Xiang Hong feel a little embarrassed and angry. It was as if he was the only one acting in a one-man show. That detestable little fox did not know anything!

Xiang Hong threw his phone away and felt a low pressure all over his body. "Work!" What kind of Weibo post or private message was this? As expected, it was not suitable for him. It was more straightforward to succeed in his career. If he won, he would win. He would use his absolute strength to conquer... There was no need to do so many tricks.

Xu Yan carefully put Xiang Hong's phone away. He lowered his head and tried to minimize his presence as he slipped out the door.

His assistance failed. As expected of Miss Ding Shan, who had seen all kinds of storms and waves before, she didn't manage to seduce him. However, it made sense. When Miss Ding Shan was acting, what romantic lines had she not heard before? She must have gotten used to it long ago. It seemed like he still had to study more about how celebrities in the entertainment industry fell in love!

Xiang Hong was getting more and more frustrated in the office. He couldn't even look at the project proposal and bidding documents he was initially most interested in. He impatiently clicked "TSK" and pressed the company's internal line. "Xu Yan, come in!"

Xu Yan, who had just left, rushed back dejectedly. "Boss, what are your orders?"

Xiang Hong tugged at his tie with a cold expression, "That former manager and Ding Wan, go and handle them. All the departments in the company that can cooperate with us will do their best. Contact the police station again. Ding Wan has been bouncing around outside for a long time. It's time to go back and continue squatting. That former manager can't pay her taxes, so let her go in and accompany him."

Xu Yan smiled. Although the Boss was angry, he was still worried about Miss Ding Shan. However, hearing what the Boss said, he suddenly remembered this matter. He felt like he was venting all the anger he had suffered from Miss Ding Shan on Ding Wan and the others.

He couldn't bear to be angry at Miss Ding Shan, so he went to deal with the person who was terrible to Miss Ding Shan. The Boss was a man!

Xu Yan hurriedly agreed. "I'll let our company's legal department handle it right away. I'll personally follow up with the police station. But Boss Ding Wan was bailed out, and we also helped. How does that count?"

Xiang Hong sneered, "Jin Li bailed out Ding Wan. What does that have to do with us? If you have anything to say, look for Jin Li. As for the detention center, inform our people and randomly send out someone with a history of bribery. That group of people usually clean up Jin Li's messes. This time, treat it as them making up for their previous mistakes."

Xu Yan smiled and nodded. "Alright, I'll take care of it immediately."

Previously, when he helped Jin Li bail Ding Wan, out, he had already prepared a backup plan. Jin Li had thought that it was because he had enough face. Jin Li would never have thought that his Boss caused this matter.

Although Xu Yan's love experience had failed as a special assistant, his work efficiency could not be said to be anything else. The legal department prepared a lawyer's letter shortly after and sued Yang Hua, Ding Wan, and the rest.

However, the plaintiff's name did not stay with the Xiang Group directly but with Yin Hui's media company. In any case, Ding Shan was about to cooperate with Yin Hui in a variety show. Using Yin Hui's name to sue was better than the Xiang Group's name; it would not cause speculation and criticism.

The matter of Yang Hua and Ding Wan had been spread all over the internet. The tax bureau would not sit idly by, and the police would not allow Ding Wan to tarnish the credibility of the police.

Sooner or later, the case would be directly opened for investigation.

However, Xiang Hong's side would directly file a lawsuit. With a professional legal team, it would be faster and easier to operate. They could easily file a lawsuit against them for the highest standard of treatment!

Yang Hua and Ding Wan's current situation could be said to be extremely miserable. However, they had sinned. Even if they died, they would have to accept the trial of the law.

Chapter 110: Kept His Mouth Shut

Xiang Hong let out a sigh of relief and felt a lot better. He took a deep breath and glanced at the phone at the corner of the table. He said in a low voice, "Little Fox, I'll deal with you in the future."

Xu Yan came into the room to report on his work. He said that he had settled the matter with Ding Shan and that the legal department would follow up in time.

Xiang Hong nodded and picked up the phone to call Yin Hui. "It's me!"

On the other end of the phone, Yin Hui was giggling. "Yo, what brings you here, Xiang? Did you miss me? Do you need a brother to console you?"

Xiang Hong ignored him. "I'm suing Ding Shan's parents and ex-manager in your name. Don't let it slip."

Xiang Hong had never done such a thing personally before. He was afraid Yin Hui would be too stupid and ruin his plans. That Little Fox was brilliant. The “Thank you” just now was polite and distant. She might have been suspicious, and she wasn’t just thanking the ordinary fans for their concern.

Yin Hui shouted, “No way, did you do it? I was still worried that Ding Shan’s image would be damaged because of this. This would also affect the popularity of my variety show. In the end, I couldn’t find any dirt on the internet. So it was you who did it. As I said, other than worrying about Ding Shan the most, only someone with a bad temper like you could be so anxious and couldn’t wait to protect your sweetheart!”

Xiang Hong felt a little awkward. “What nonsense are you spouting?”

Yin Hui laughed mischievously, “I’m spouting nonsense? Don’t I know the one who anxiously called me to collate the confession? Old Xiang, you can’t do this. It’s not your style to do good deeds without leaving your name behind. I was thinking of getting my company’s legal department to help clean up the mess, but in the end, you beat me to it. You’re so dedicated to it, so why are you still using my name?”

The corners of Xiang Hong’s mouth twitched. “I let you gain a good reputation for nothing. After receiving her gratitude, aren’t you going to kneel and thank me? You don’t have to care about anything else. I will naturally handle her matters.”

Yin Hui curled his lips in disdain, “Eh, old men are sour when dating. Okay, okay, okay. You protect your woman. I understand. I’m the NPC in your love game. Whatever you say. If she asks, I know what to say!”

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Xiang Hong nodded. “Alright, Go and do what you need to do.”

Yin Hui asked again, “Old Xiang, wait a minute! Ding Shan’s matter had probably come to an end. This wave of hers had turned the tide. Her current popularity in the entertainment industry is unrivaled in a short period. In addition to her variety show in two months, she will rise to a higher position.”

Yin Hui said in a despicable tone, “Aren’t you afraid that she will become even more popular and fly into the sky and dump you? The entertainment industry is a big dye-in-the-pan. Just talking about my variety show, there are a lot of handsome guys in the preliminary auditions. When the time comes, we will be together day and night... Brother, I am also worried about you! Why don’t you invest a little more? I will give you some insider information to prevent Ding Shan from getting close to those energetic little boys?”

Xiang Hong laughed coldly, “Put away that profiteering temperament of yours. If you’re competent, you’d better do a good job and choose some energetic and capable people. Handsome? Can you compare them to me? If you’re short of money, I can consider it, but the premise is that Ding Shan is the one. Then you’d better keep your mouth shut and don’t talk nonsense. I have my plans.”

Xiang Hong was full of pride. How could he treat those young boys still chasing after fame and fortune as a threat?

Xiang Hong became famous at a young age. However, this fame was not because he was handsome or energetic. Instead, it was because he relied on his unparalleled intelligence and iron-blooded methods to make those business seniors who were many years older than him tremble in fear.

Xiang Hong was confident. To a certain extent, he was also conceited. With fame and fortune in his hands, no one could rival him in power. Such a person was already the dream of others. Why should he be afraid of those people?

Yin Hui flattered him repeatedly, "Yes, how can they compete with Xiang? Good brother! As long as you invest a little more, I promise to create a variety show that is as dreamy as a dream! I will keep my mouth shut about Ding Shan and won't disturb the fun between you two lovebirds!"

Xiang Hong frowned helplessly, "Alright, don't be disgusting. I will call you with the money. Don't get too tired. If you need help, just let me know. I have already told you everything I must say about your variety show. Do it well. You can soar to the sky in one go."

Although Yin Hui had been laughing and chuckling, as usual, Xiang Hong still noticed the tiredness in his voice. He tried his best to keep his spirit up and talk to Xiang Hong.

Xiang Hong did not understand variety shows, but the preparation before the start of a project was the most tiring. Yin Hui did not have many opportunities left, so naturally, he had to do his best.