

Boss Is Reborn 131

Chapter 131: Had Plastic Surgery

As soon as Ding Shan entered the room, the staff members who had raised their hands foolishly in response to Ding Shan were slightly excited. They started discussing among themselves, "Ding Shan is too good-looking! Oh, My God! I didn't dare to say anything when she looked at me."

"Why do I feel like she has changed? Could it be that she went for plastic surgery in two months?"

"Don't talk nonsense! I think she's a little fatter. She's more symmetrical than before. It's normal for her to look better."

Everyone whispered to each other. Ding Shan's appearance had given them quite a shock.

It turned out that there was a fundamental difference between a celebrity and an ordinary person! That temperament was not something that an average person could compare with!

The cameraman was a more experienced professional. He coughed lightly and said, "Alright, haven't you seen beauty before? All of you have been in the industry for quite a long time. Look at your useless looks. Hurry up and get to work!"

Someone laughed and joked, "We don't have as many beautiful artistes as you do. You must be pleased to be able to work with Ding Shan this time! Ding Shan is not someone that can be easily photographed!"

The cameraman glared at him but did not refute him.

Based on Ding Shan's status, she was quickly a big shot in advertising and movie promotions. Naturally, he had not had the opportunity to work with her yet. This time, he was invited by Director Yin to shoot a variety show poster. It was already a perfect opportunity, and he had not expected Ding Shan to be one of his mentors. He had attained a lot. In the future, he could be considered to have gained a valuable collaborator on his resume.

However, the photographer was also troubled. Before he came, he had already learned that his target for today's shoot was Ding Shan. Therefore, he browsed through many of Ding Shan's previous photographs in advance, hoping to learn more about her. In advance, he tried to figure out Ding Shan's shooting style.

However, the photographer looked around for a long time. In the end, he could only pick out a few barely passable photos and scrutinize them.

The Ding Shan in the photos was undoubtedly exquisite. The photographer's shooting techniques were also very professional. The lighting, the atmosphere, and the tone of the pictures did not seem to have any significant problems, but they just made people feel that they were very plain. There was no feeling of surprise.

Logically speaking, with Ding Shan's looks, it was easy for her to take a photo out of the circle.

From the photographer's point of view, Ding Shan's face was 360 degrees without any blind spots. She looked good no matter how the photo was taken, but one thing happened. There was no emotion in Ding Shan's eyes.

This was the only conclusion that the photographer came to after looking at the photo.

These photos all had a standard feature. Ding Shan was like a doll, wearing a graceful and sweet princess dress. She wore cute accessories and looked into the camera. She did not fit in with the surrounding background, and her eyes were calm. The smile on the corner of her mouth looked very strange. It lacked the most basic emotional interaction in a photo.

This gave the photographer a headache for the entire night. It was naturally good to be able to work with Ding Shan, but how to take a good photo of Ding Shan became a big problem.

Although some artistes had flaws in their facial features, they could use all kinds of filming methods to use their strengths and avoid their weaknesses. They could even create their unique characteristics. However, Ding Shan's conditions were so perfect that there was no room for people to display their abilities. No matter how hard they shot, they could not produce any results!

The photographer did not want to waste this rare opportunity. He could only brace himself and think about using all his strength to stir up Ding Shan's emotions when the time came!

He had just seen Ding Shan's condition with his own eyes. She was very energetic! How did she become like that the moment she entered the studio?

The photographer scratched his head in distress and directly participated in the work of setting the scene. His mind recalled and built the background according to Ding Shan's previous image.

The image of a female artiste would not change easily. Moreover, Ding Shan had always had the appearance of a national daughter. She was not old, and from so many photos, it could be seen that.. her image and temperament were more suitable for that kind of gentle and lovely girl.

Those photos would also be regular commercial work if her expression were a little more vivid. Although they were not as outstanding as those full of personality, they were at least suitable for Ding Shan.

Moreover, the photographer also knew about Ding Shan's recent news. With her tragic background and vicious family, there should be a lot of emotional value in Ding Shan. He would fight for it if she could not smile in front of the camera later. Taking a group of photos of her expressionless face that revealed her fragility and calmness was also in line with her current image.

After all, the public sympathized with Ding Shan now. Her fans were almost turning into her own mother's fans. Taking a group of photos like this would also be excellent publicity. It would also solve the flaw of Ding Shan's soulless smile.

Chapter 132: Ink Dress

The photographer was so busy outside that he was about to fly. He racked his brain to think of a plan.

In the makeup room, Ding Shan sat in front of the dressing table. She took off her hat and waited for the makeup artist to come and put on her makeup. Unexpectedly, it was an acquaintance. The young makeup artist participated in the jewelry interview the last time.

The last time Yang Hua barged into the makeup room, she recorded the critical evidence. At that time, she saw Yang Hua's bad attitude towards her and wanted to help, so Ding Shan had an impression of her.

When the little makeup artist saw Ding Shan, she smiled excitedly but restrained herself. "Sister Shan."

Ding Shan smiled back. "We meet again."

The little makeup artist was so happy that she couldn't hide it anymore. "You still remember me? I'm so happy!"

Ding Shan smiled gently. "Your makeup skills are excellent, and you're also good. Of course, I remember you." Ding Shan realized that this little girl was similar to Xiao Zhao, and her eyes were sparkling when she looked at her.

Little makeup grinned and became shy, "I'm already your fan. I . . . know how difficult it is for you. So when I saw what you did later, I was happy for you! That Yang Hua doesn't deserve to be your manager!"

In the past, the little makeup artist was a light-hearted person and did not dare to say anything. Now that Yang Hua had been fired, she finally dared to say these words.

However, after she finished speaking, she was afraid to trigger Ding Shan's sadness, so she quickly said, "Sister Shan, you're even more beautiful than the last time I saw you. I don't even know how to apply makeup on you. There's no place for me to put my skills!"

Xiao Zhao, standing beside her, also said, "That's true. I think sister Shan is excellent without makeup. She looks very elegant. However, for the poster, it's better just to put on some simple makeup. Otherwise, she'll be too plain compared to the other coaches."

The little makeup artist nodded in understanding. "Then, shall we do the same as last time? Put on light makeup with an elegant style?"

Ding Shan raised her head slightly to make it easier for the little girl to operate. She instructed lightly, "You put on some makeup first. I'll see how it feels."

The little girl put on makeup for Ding Shan gently.

Ding Shan's skin was so soft that it could be broken with a puff of wind. The more foundation she put on it, the more it would cover up the original luster of her skin. So, she just put on a simple foundation and emphasized eye makeup. In a short while, she was done.

The little makeup artist looked at Ding Shan's face with a longing look. She felt she didn't have much to show off, but nothing was left for her to put on.

Xiao Zhao also walked over to take a look. "It's pretty good. It's clear and natural. It suits sister Shan very well."

Ding Shan opened her eyes and looked at herself in the mirror. Her style was the same as usual. It was faint and appeared pure and gentle. The ends of her eyes were deliberately pulled down slightly by her eyeliner, making her look even more innocent.

This was the image of Ding Shan in front of the public in the past. If she wore a proper princess dress, there would be no difference.

However, Ding Shan's comeback this time was to subvert the public's impression of her. How could her makeup be the same as before?

Humans were visual animals. Their clothes and style would always leave a deep impression on people.

Ding Shan turned her head and said to Xiao Zhao, "The clothes I prepared are in the suitcase. Go and take them out."

Xiao Zhao nodded and went to open the suitcase curiously. Sister Shan's bag was prepared by her herself. Xiao Zhao did not know when Ding Shan had designed her clothes.

When the clothes were taken out, Xiao Zhao was shocked. This dress was completely different from Ding Shan's previous style. There was no princess-style fluffy skirt, nor were there sparkling diamonds. Instead, it was a retro country-style dress interwoven with a rich black and linen color. It was like an ink painting.

Because the fabric was made of linen, one could feel the elegance of the skirt even before putting it on. In addition, the tailoring was exceptional. It was layered on top of each other. It looked very casual but also seemed to be full of details.

Xiao Zhao could not help but exclaim, "Wow! This looks like a dress from a wuxia novel! It's so special! Sister Shan, are you going to wear this?"

Ding Shan curled the corners of her lips and picked up the eyeliner on the dressing table. She gently outlined it at the end of her eyes and slightly elongated it. Her eyes instantly lifted. It was no longer those innocent and big round eyes. Instead, they were long and narrow fox eyes that revealed craftiness. With the spirit in Ding Shan's eyes, it seemed to move one's soul instantly.

Ding Shan picked up a lipstick that was even darker in color and applied it to her lips. Then, she took the clothes in Xiao Zhao's hands and went to the cubicle to change into them.

Under Xiao Zhao and the little makeup artist's amazed eyes, she took out a jade hairpin and tied her hair up. Instantly, a gentle, unique, and complex look was completed.

Ding Shan blinked her eyes and curled her lips slightly. "How is it? Does it suit me?"

Chapter 133: Contrast

Xiao Zhao and the makeup artist looked at Ding Shan in a daze. When they heard what Ding Shan said, they couldn't help but nod. "It fits! It's so pretty..."

Xiao Zhao seemed to have discovered a new continent. She looked around Ding Shan a few times, and her eyes were filled with amazement. "Sister Shan, this style fits you! How did you think of it? The contrast is too big!"

Ding Shan kept adjusting her hairstyle and replied indifferently, "I'm tired of being a little princess. I'm not as docile as they think. "I'm getting older. I can't do it the same way as before. If I do, my acting path will become more narrow. It's just that I like this style more now."

The makeup artist walked forward and helped Ding Shan fix the hairpin neatly. She pulled out a few strands of her beautiful hair, appearing elegant and natural.

Then, she sized up Ding Shan, and her eyes lit up. She quickly took out her eyebrow pencil and adjusted the shape of Ding Shan's eyebrows. Together with her eyeliner, the shape of her eyebrows became slightly raised, and the color of her eyebrows became heavier; with Ding Shan's lipstick, her temperament instantly changed, making Ding Shan feel entirely different.

Her black hair, red lips, and thick eyebrows reached her temples. She was full of ancient charm, perfectly matching the ink-black dress on Ding Shan's body. It couldn't be compared anymore!

Xiao Zhao and the makeup artist both sighed at the diversity of Ding Shan's beauty. This combination would quickly turn into a commonplace appearance in today's society. It would seem out of place, or perhaps a movie studio style was too cheap.

However, when it came to Ding Shan, it was as if it was natural. When they thought back to the makeup, it merely felt incredibly awkward. Ding Shan should be like this!

Xiao Zhao stared at Ding Shan. She said thoughtfully, "Actually, I've noticed it before. Sister Shan, the temperament on your body has changed. Although you're still very gentle, after experiencing so much, there's an additional sense of stubbornness and arrogance in your bones. When you're not smiling, your eyes are icy. It suits this style! Perfect Fit!"

Xiao Zhao excitedly closed her palms, "This style is not easy to control! Everyone in the industry is fighting to borrow a gown, but they have forgotten that our ancestors' things are the most beautiful! Sister Shan, this style of yours is the first. It will make their eyes light up and lead a wave of excitement!"

The makeup artist also nodded excitedly, "Right! "This style is tough to control. Gentleness doesn't necessarily have to be cute. Sister Shan, this style of yours is also very gentle, but it still has an unyielding aura that has endured trials and tribulations. I don't know how to describe it, but it's special!"

Ding Shan smiled gently, and the corners of her eyes flew up. "Thank you both for giving me a lot of confidence."

Ding Shan had long detested those makeup and filming models. Every time Yang Hua borrowed a princess dress, Ding Shan felt like a doll waiting for its owner to change her clothes. She did not need to have any thoughts. She just allowed herself to pose for them.

No one had ever asked Ding Shan what she liked or tried out different styles for the sake of Ding Shan's acting.

It was always the dream color of a princess dress, fresh flowers, fairy tales, and a series of young girls' hearts.

Sometimes, Ding Shan felt that they did not care about their career or that they had always been old-fashioned and thought that the nation's daughter should be young and dreamy.

Little did they know that this greatly limited Ding Shan's beauty.

When Ding Shan was young, she was carved out of jade, and it was normal for her to be treated as a doll. However, as she grew older, her temperament and appearance unknowingly changed. After her facial features opened up, if one observed, one would realize that she did not have a cute appearance at all. Instead, she was more like a cat or a fox. There was a seductive yet distant feeling in her eyes. Her charm and coldness intersected, pure and lustful. However, people did not dare to profane her.

In the past, Ding Shan always lowered her head and stood behind Yang Hua. When she was about to open for business, she deliberately curled her eyes into a stiff smile. Therefore, the superiority of her facial features was rarely noticed by others. Even in the filmed works, most directors did not pay too much attention to Ding Shan's appearance. They thought that Ding Shan was just an obedient and cute image that did not conflict with the role. It would be fine if her acting skills were good enough.

In the movie Ding Shan won the Best Actress award; she also played a little girl who pursued her dream. She was naive and innocent. The audience felt that Ding Shan perfectly portrayed that kind of beautiful feeling. That role was simply Ding Shan herself.

Chapter 134: Couldn't Live Without Ding Shan

Little did they know that the happiness and beauty of the character had nothing to do with Ding Shan. Ding Shan had never experienced that kind of life before. She had relied entirely on her imagination to figure it out. She had conquered the audience with her acting skills; in the end, she was considered to be acting her true self.

Ding Shan did not have the opportunity to change in the past, but it was different now. Ding Shan finally had the choice in her hands. She could take a gamble and make bold changes.

Ding Shan was not as frightened and quiet as she was in her previous life when she was with Ding Wan and Yang Hua.

In this life, she could use the opportunity to make a comeback. Ding Shan could display her charm to her heart's content. There was a lot of confidence and arrogance in her eyes.

The thorns she had encountered along the way finally turned into magnetic energy. The indifference and calmness she had experienced in her previous life were mixed. It was an excellent display of Ding Shan's body. It made Ding Shan more mysterious and irresistible.

Xiao Zhao picked up her phone and started to record the video around Ding Shan. "I have to record all of this to witness this historic moment. I can guarantee that no female artiste would be so creative in their transformation."

Ding Shan looked at herself in the mirror and curled the corners of her lips, revealing a faint smile. "Let's go. Let's go and shoot."

Xiao Zhao and the makeup artist followed closely beside Ding Shan and accompanied her to the shooting location.

The moment Ding Shan appeared, it was another big sensation.

It was even more shocking this time than when Ding Shan first came in. The photographer never expected Ding Shan to choose such a brand new style. Even more unbelievable was that this style was so suitable for her!

If someone had suggested that the photographer change Ding Shan's style before her appearance, the photographer would have scolded him for being crazy.

Ding Shan! The daughter of the Nation! The little angel from the human world had always been gentle and respectful. Although her smile was a little stiff, it was still lovely! How could she change her appearance to one that was as otherworldly as the human world?

But now, the photographer only wanted to give himself a hard slap. He was a fool. As a photographer, he did not have any imagination at all. He did not discover any more possibilities in an artiste!

The idea that Ding Shan came up with was simply fantastic!

The photographer did not hide his joy at all. He grinned at Ding Shan, "Good! Good! This is too good! Ding Shan, I see a new kind of power in you!"

The photographer was sure he could sense the feeling from Ding Shan's inner body. It was not the same aura as before. Her appearance and her inner body had also undergone a qualitative change. Without a doubt, this change was more suitable for Ding Shan.

The photographer muttered in his heart, 'Thank God. Now I don't have to worry that Ding Shan won't smile when she takes a photo. She is standing there now. A look from her eyes is more attractive than any smile.'

The other staff members looked like they had never seen Ding Shan before. They couldn't help but keep looking. Did Ding Shan change her style? So beautiful! It was so beautiful!

There was no shortage of beautiful women in the entertainment industry. Some were bright and beautiful, like Yang Lu. Some were like the girl next door and princesses like Ding Shan in the past. However, none of them had the style that Ding Shan had now.

In the past, Ding Shan could rely on her uniform style to kill her way out of a group of female celebrities. Now that she had changed to such a special feeling, no one in the entertainment industry could rival her.

Ding Shan's current beauty made everyone sigh in admiration. This entertainment industry could not do without Ding Shan!

Ding Shan looked around and saw that the photographer had just set up a background and was not very satisfied. It was apparent that the photographer was still planning to take a set of standard photos for her. It was no different from her previous pictures.

Ding Shan only asked politely, "Do we use this background to shoot?" But her clear black and white eyes looked at the photographer with a slight frown.

The cameraman immediately perked up and quickly said, "No! We can't use this anymore! Could you wait for me? It'll be done soon!" After saying that, the staff quickly got busy again. They tore down the background that had just been built and mobilized the team to look for materials and props.

No one complained. Anyone could see that this scene was trash in front of Ding Shan. It did not match her current image at all!

How could I make such an ugly thing? She quickly hid it so that Ding Shan would not be angry. She frowned slightly. For some reason, it made her feel terrified from the bottom of her heart.

If the former Ding Shan was a little angel in the human world, the current Ding Shan was like a goddess. She carried the mysterious power of the ancient East. She was cold and noble. Ordinary people could not provoke her!

Chapter 135: Lotus Flowers

At this moment, the photographer was brainstorming in his mind. Unlike his previous worries, when he saw Ding Shan's new look, his mind burst with countless inspirations.

In the entertainment industry, he was used to meeting the requirements of all the artistes step by step. It was almost the same, and he was gradually becoming stereotyped.

But now, the photographer felt that he had a desire to create something that he had not thought about for a long time. Retro, traditional culture, nature, returning to the basics...countless keywords kept appearing in the photographer's mind.

The photographer could not help but look at Ding Shan repeatedly. He took one look and then ordered people to look for something. After another look, his eyes lit up, calling people to look for another prop.

After a flurry of work, the scene for the shoot was finally almost completed.

Xiao Zhao and the makeup artist were dumbfounded as they watched the scene unfold. The execution of the shooting team hired by Director Yin was unbelievable! In such a short period, the studio's background had changed drastically, and several lotus flowers had even been brought over! Even this was possible?

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows with great interest as she looked at the newly set of scenes.

The photographer carefully adjusted the position of the lotus prop a few more times and doused a few more drops of water on the fresh lotus flower, making it look even more alluring.

The photographer nodded in satisfaction as if he wanted Ding Shan's affirmation. He could not wait to discuss his thoughts with Ding Shan, "Do you know why I use the lotus flower? First, the lotus flower can represent a different kind of collaboration and an attitude that can not be underestimated! Moreover, the lotus flower is not tainted by mud, isn't it just like you?"

The photographer never forgot to make his work closely related to Ding Shan's character, "Look, this is your first program since the scandal of your family. It's your comeback, so you must express your attitude. I use a lotus flower, which just so happens to echo your image of a native family that just got rid of the mess, blooming alone and standing tall and graceful! How is it?"

The photographer excitedly expressed his thoughts and looked at Ding Shan with anticipation.

Ding Shan smiled. This photographer was dedicated and thoughtful. He thought about her well. It was hard for him to come up with so many ideas in such a short time.

Ding Shan smiled and nodded, giving the photographer an affirmation, "I think it's perfect. Lotus flowers are often drawn in ink paintings, matching my style today. Your inspiration is not bad. You even considered my situation. Thank you."

The photographer was delighted. "It's your choice of style that gave me the inspiration!" Then he paused and looked at Ding Shan's dress. He said in a low voice, "But I feel something is missing. The color tone of your dress is intense, and it feels like a rich ink painting. Just the lotus flowers and the background are too thin. What other elements feel like ink paintings?"

The photographer was in a dilemma. Having such a good inspiration was not easy, so he had to make it perfect. He had a feeling that Ding Shan's photos would be published!

Ding Shan stood in the same place politely and waited quietly. She was not in a hurry to disturb the photographer's train of thought.

Xiao Zhao was straightforward. After thinking for a while, he said directly, "Why do you need to find other things? Why don't you add a few ink paintings? As the background, isn't it just right?"

The photographer looked at the venue and shook his head after thinking for a while, "No, although ink paintings echo with the dress, it's easy to steal the limelight. The background is too much, and it's messy. It doesn't have that cold feeling. It's tacky!"

Xiao Zhao didn't have a choice this time. He wanted to look for an ink painting element, but it couldn't be an ink painting. What else could it be?

Ding Shan spoke softly, "What about calligraphy? Some elegant calligraphy could be placed at the back without any pattern. Does it have the same feeling as what you said? The rice paper is white so that it wouldn't affect anything. If the calligraphy was a little messy, it shouldn't be too overwhelming."

The photographer clapped his hands hard. "That's right! An ink painting skirt, a lotus flower, and calligraphy! These three should be a perfect match. How could I be so muddle-headed? I forgot about this!"

When Xiao Zhao saw that the problem had been solved, she was pleased. However, after thinking for a while, she still asked, "Then where can we find the calligraphy works now? Can we use the finished products directly?"

After saying that, she looked at the other staff members with anticipation. After all, they had already found the lotus flower. The calligraphy works should be very easy to find as well. They had wasted some time. The program team's staff would come to fetch sister Shan to the recording location in a while. Time was tight!

The staff member replied swiftly, "I'll get it right away!"

Chapter 136: Scene

The photographer called out to the staff member, "No! Our props are too ordinary. They can't reflect the theme of this time! What I want is an independent attitude! I don't want an artistic youth with a calligraphy brush!"

The moment the photographer said that the entire place fell silent. The staff members looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

If they didn't use calligraphy props, what should they do? Should they find someone to write one now, especially?

The cameraman also felt that his request was a little too much. He scratched his head anxiously and looked at Ding Shan apologetically, "I'm sorry, but I feel that you're in perfect condition now. We can shoot great work. We can't be perfunctory!"

Ding Shan nodded in agreement. "I understand. I don't want that kind of definitive work, either. Since we're going to shoot it, we should try our best to make it perfect."

The photographer smiled happily. It was great that Ding Shan could understand his thoughts and was willing to cooperate.

Many artistes clearly did not understand but always questioned the professionalism of others. They were cold-faced and unwilling to cooperate. In the end, everyone was in a bad mood, so naturally, they could not shoot any good work.

Xiao Zhao looked at the time and said awkwardly, "But there's still an hour before we have to go to the recording location. There's still a lot of work to be done there. It's too late to get someone to write calligraphy works to take photos."

Xiao Zhao also hoped that Ding Shan's photo could be taken ideally. She racked her brain to think of a way, "Why don't we use a pure-colored background first and then use a computer to synthesize it? We can change many styles then. We can choose one."

Technology is so advanced nowadays; many divine images were made using computers. Xiao Zhao's suggestion was not a good idea.

The photographer sighed and could only compromise. "Alright, that's it. I'm afraid that using a computer to make it won't be as agile as shooting on the spot, but we still have to put work first. Let's hurry up!"

Even though the photographer had countless inspirations and was eager to realize them, this was still his job. It was his responsibility to complete it according to the stipulated time. He couldn't let his impulsive actions delay Ding Shan's upcoming journey, and it was already not easy for her to be willing to understand his thoughts. It wasn't good for him to ask too much.

He only hoped that he would have the opportunity to work with Ding Shan again. When that time came, he had to leave enough time to shoot an innovative blockbuster properly!

The photographer was slightly disappointed, but he still braced himself and picked up the camera to signal that Ding Shan could get ready to shoot.

Ding Shan blinked her eyelashes and hesitated for a moment. Then, she suggested, "Why don't I write on the spot? Our style this time should be more casual and natural, and we don't need professional calligraphy. I can write a few words, and we can also take photos on the spot."

As soon as Ding Shan said this, the cameraman's eyes lit up. He looked at Ding Shan excitedly. "Can you? You can write calligraphy?"

Xiao Zhao was also a little surprised. "Sister Shan, you know this? It's too easy for the netizens to find trouble with you. Let's be safe!"

Xiao Zhao was not to be blamed for being worried. Regarding such things, the netizens had always looked at it through a magnifying glass. It was effortless for them to find trouble with her. If they said that Ding Shan did not know anything, she would pretend to know. In the world of Pengci calligraphy, she might even be challenged by others. If they said that Ding Shan was not a professional, she would still have to maintain her appearance.

In the entertainment industry, such things were too common.

Therefore, the artistes did not dare to quickly set up the image of a top student or educated youth. It was too easy to fall apart. If they were not careful, they would be slapped by professionals.

Xiao Zhao still wanted to persuade Ding Shan that there was no need to risk her life for a poster. With her current appearance, she had already beaten up many people. She could not be tarnished just because of a prop.

Ding Shan shook her head gently, "Trust me. It's fine. This kind of thing is a hobby. I've never said that I'm a calligraphy master. It's normal to write something when taking a photo. It's all for the sake of the photo's effect."

The photographer agreed very much, "That's right!" Only by interacting with the prop like this could Ding Shan's style today be captured. It was great that you could write it yourself! "Don't worry! If there is a bad voice, I'll help you clear it up! Although I'm not very famous, I definitely won't let you get scolded by yourself!"

The photographer's expression was sincere and honest. Ding Shan could tell that he wanted to shoot this work well. It was not because of the work but because of the artistic expression in his heart.

Ding Shan smiled. "It's alright. You're an excellent photographer. Let's create a perfect work together. How can we be scolded? Don't overthink. Let's start quickly!"

Chapter 137: Charm

Ding Shan's consolation gave everyone a lot of confidence. That's right; the fact that Ding Shan could change her style so quickly showed that she was very thoughtful.

There was no right or wrong in art, to begin with. Everyone had their understanding.

If the netizens could ignore Ding Shan's beauty and point out the wrong side of a prop, then they had too much free time. Ding Shan had already said they could try it, so what was there to worry about?

This was the first time the team had met a female artiste who was so cooperative, thoughtful, and bold. Their impression of Ding Shan was even better. She was beautiful, and her personality was so good. She was perfect! It was impossible not to like her!

Having decided to do it, the team started to get busy again. They moved an old wooden table over and brought over long Xuan paper, brushes, ink paper, and inkstones. Everything was complete, and under the guidance of the photographer, they set up the scene.

Ding Shan walked over with giant strides. She raised her right hand gently. Her wrist was slender, and her skin was snow-white. She picked up a brush and dipped it in thick ink before writing directly on the Xuan paper.

Her fingertips were like scallions, sticking tightly to the wooden brush, making Ding Shan's skin whiter. Even though the people present did not know much about calligraphy, they all agreed that Ding Shan's movements were too graceful! It was light and clear as if the pen's tip had landed on one's heart, causing it to itch.

However, although Ding Shan's movements were graceful and casual, her writing style was the opposite.

Ding Shan exerted a slight force on her wrist. The pen was sharp, with a pause, a turn, and then a little raise. Every movement was elegant, without a trace of sloppiness.

Ding Shan's head was not completely lowered. She only lowered her eyelids slightly, appearing to be a little careless. However, she did not hesitate at all in her movements.

Everyone present was silent, not daring to make a sound. They raised their heads, wanting to see what Ding Shan had written.

In the huge studio, only the rustling sound of Ding Shan's brush brushing across the promotional paper and the sound of the photographer frantically pressing the shutter could be heard.

The photographer could not even wait for Ding Shan to finish writing. He kept changing directions and took pictures of Ding Shan's lowered eyes as she wrote. He even gave her a few close-ups of her hand holding the brush. It was exquisite with a unique allure. This was a high-class feeling that other sexy high heels and red lips could not compare to.

Ding Shan was bold and decisive. She wrote a few sketches in a carefree manner. She put away the brush and looked at the photographer. "Are you done snapping? I'm almost done writing. You can hang it up now."

The photographer flipped through the pictures and nodded ecstatically, "Okay, this is enough! Hang the pictures up! Let's take some other pictures!"

A few staff members took the pictures from Ding Shan and looked in surprise at the calligraphy in their hands. Their mouths were wide open, "Wow! This is really..." Ding Shan's calligraphy gave people an indescribable feeling, but it was stunning!

The others were a little curious. How was it written? Could it be used?

The photographer followed Ding Shan's movements throughout the process and naturally saw the calligraphy written by Ding Shan. At this moment, he was all smiles. He looked at Ding Shan as if he had seen a treasure. He was indescribably satisfied.

The moment the few words were hung up, the others also let out soft exclamations. No wonder they were so surprised just now. Ding Shan's words were so different from her appearance!

That wasn't right either. In the past, Ding Shan gave people the impression that she was the Nation's obedient and cute daughter. These few words were elegant and carefree. The strokes were vigorous.

Even if she didn't know calligraphy, it could be seen that this style was very grand and majestic. It was unrestrained and expressive.

If it was the Ding Shan of the past, it was unrelated to this calligraphy piece. However, looking at Ding Shan's current state, she seemed very confident. It was very acceptable for her to write such a piece of calligraphy.

It was the first time Ding Shan had written in front of many people. She pursed her lips slightly and said, "You're showing off in front of so many people. I didn't know what to write either. I just wrote a few lines of poetry that I like from memory. It should be suitable for the occasion."

Everyone looked at the words that hung on the back like a graceful swimming dragon and could not help but exclaim, "Don't be modest! How was this a hobby? It was an incredible ability! Although they did not know how to write, they could tell that this was not something that an ordinary person could write!"

Xiao Zhao sighed helplessly, feeling the admiration of Ding Shan from the people present. Sister Shan was starting to radiate charm again. She was just so outstanding. How could this be good?

Chapter 138: Do As You Please

Ding Shan calmly met everyone's gaze and smiled a little shyly.

Ding Shan did not study much about calligraphy, but when she was young, she yearned to be able to go to school like an ordinary child. Even if her parents signed her up for a lot of extra-curricular tutoring classes, she could still have a lot of new partners, and she would also be able to learn many novel skills.

This was something that Ding Shan, who had been in various studios and film sets since she was young, had always dreamed of.

Therefore, Ding Shan was particularly interested in this aspect. Other than the various skills that she had to master as an artiste, which Ding Wan had forced on her and found a teacher to tutor, Ding Shan also liked to memorize various poems secretly; she would learn cultural knowledge on her own.

Cultural knowledge was easier to learn. Ding Shan would find information on her own and secretly learn it. However, most of the music teachers that Ding Wan found for her only taught her a little before they ended in a hurry.

For Ding Wan, she would be fine if Ding Shan knew a little bit of everything and could put on a show at a critical moment. There was no need to waste time and money to learn those things. Therefore, Ding Shan studied and practiced independently, and she tried all means to ask the teacher for advice. Once, Ding Wan found out that she had contacted the teacher privately and scolded her, saying that her thoughts were not in the right place.

What was the right place? To make money?

Ding Shan was not convinced but did not dare to resist. She could only practice more secretly. This was how dancing persisted little by little.

She remembered that one time, a classmate of Ding Shan's at school contacted Ding Shan. Out of curiosity, the child was very enthusiastic toward the classmate who was a star. He kept asking whether it

was fun to be a star. He complained that his handwriting was too ugly, and his parents forced him to learn calligraphy. It was not fun at all, and he was tired every day.

However, Ding Shan could not even complain. Who should she tell her suffering to? She would instead learn calligraphy for a day and a night than face so many reporters.

The classmate also showed Ding Shan his handwriting. At that time, the Little Ding Shan had not been exposed to this kind of culture and felt it was very novel. It turned out that there was so much attention paid to writing. At that time, Ding Shan naively went to find Ding Wan to learn calligraphy. However, Ding Wan impatiently rejected her.

Ding Shan still remembered that Ding Wan's face was dark then, and he was cursing at her, "Damn it, I've never studied any books in my entire life, and I can still write. Do you still need to learn this stuff? You need to write your name well. You don't need to write anything other than signing your name!"

This matter could only be dropped.

Later on, Ding Shan shot a movie. An old actor often drank tea and wrote to relax on the set. Ding Shan would often run to him to watch. As time passed, the aging actor would also call Ding Shan over to explain to her. He would let Ding Shan practice on her own.

Ding Shan looked forward to the break time on the set every day because only then would she be able to come into contact with new things that she had never come into contact with before.

However, her happy time was quickly interrupted by Yang Hua. Yang Hua felt that Ding Shan was not doing her proper job on the set. Since she had time to hang out with the old man, she might as well take on an advertisement. She complained to Ding Wan; later, she could no longer look for aged actors.

Therefore, Ding Shan did not learn calligraphy. She only remembered that the old actor had once said something to her. He said, "Writing is just like being a person. You have to pay attention to following your heart. There aren't so many rules. Just let your hands follow your heart. You, little child, are still young, but your nature has been restrained. You've lost your self-esteem!"

In the past, Ding Shan had always been cautious and was constantly bullied. Her writing was also well-behaved, and she did not dare to make any mistakes. Her writing was delicate and pretty, but she had lost her integrity.

Ding Shan did not understand the words of the old playwright at that time. She thought that she had written poorly and was despised by the old man. However, when she was writing just now, Ding Shan thought of this sentence again and suddenly understood.

Words were just like people. The words written by a person were closely related to their state of mind. In the past, she was scared every day and was forced by Ding Wan and Yang Hua to be a perfect daughter who could not make any mistakes. Naturally, she did not dare to write as she pleased.

However, now, she had freedom and a goal to pursue. The little things that she had accumulated over the two lifetimes had gathered into a complicated emotion. The moment she picked up the pen, it was as if she had learned it by herself and started writing along with her feelings.

Ding Shan did not know if her writing was good or not. She only felt that her emotions seemed to have a channel to vent after she finished writing, and her heart was delighted.

She had never thought that she could write such bold and aggressive fonts.

Chapter 139 Days to Live

The photographer was utterly excited. He pressed the shutter with his fingers and wanted to create sparks. He jumped up and down to find all kinds of angles for Ding Shan to pose. He looked at the original picture in the camera, which was already heaven-defying. The photographer did not hide his praise at all. He praised Ding Shan endlessly.

“Yes! That’s it! Look down at me. If you’re not careful, you can try to put the brush against your chin!” The photographer directly lay on the ground in the end, made a strange pose without any image, and focused on guiding Ding Shan.

From this angle, Ding Shan’s jaw, which looked like a work of God, was fully displayed, further accentuating her coldness. Holding the brush, she lowered her eyes slightly, looking like a goddess looking down at the world. The beautiful lotus flowers and elegant calligraphy made the background look messy, but it was full of a sense of high class.

The photographer sat on the ground. He did not bother to get up. He looked at the camera with a smile on his face. “This is great! This is the feeling I want! This is the one I’m most satisfied with!”

Ding Shan relaxed her body and restrained the fierce aura on her body. In an instant, she returned to her usual appearance. She smiled gently and asked, “Is that enough? I feel that you took a lot of photos.”

The cameraman’s assistant stood by the side with a reflective board in hand. He had been following the cameraman’s angle back and forth, wishing he could go up to the sky and down to 360 degrees to capture Ding Shan’s beauty.

At this moment, the assistant was panting from exhaustion. The assistant laughed at Ding Shan’s words and joked, “Take more photos. There shouldn’t be enough memory cards. The shutter is almost double-taking!”

The cameraman was intoxicated. After experiencing a great shoot, he felt that his relationship with Ding Shan had become much closer.

The cameraman sighed from the bottom of his heart, “Ding Shan, you’re born to be a celebrity. Even if you don’t act, you’ll become a famous model. Your state of mind is fast and accurate. I don’t want to waste any angle.”

Ding Shan smiled and said, “Then it will be a big project for you to edit the photos later. Don’t be unable to choose them when the time comes!”

The photographer laughed loudly, “I’m willing to stay up all night! I can’t bear to delete any of them. Wait for me to fix them, and I’ll send them all to you to choose from. If your photos aren’t popular, I’ll just quit the photography world!”

Xiao Zhao walked over and helped Ding Shan put on her clothes. She reminded her softly, "Sister Shan; it's almost time. Let's go and Change!"

Ding Shan nodded and smiled gently at the photographer, "You've worked hard today. I'm looking forward to your work." After saying that, she turned to the staff present and said, "Everyone has worked tough today. Being able to take good photos is all thanks to your hard work. I'll order afternoon tea later to express my gratitude. I still have work to do, so I must leave first."

Everyone cheered and shouted, "Thank you, Sister Shan!"

Although Ding Shan was not old, and there might be others who were older than her, Ding Shan's every move was filled with charm. This kind of temperament was more charming than many older artistes. It made people unconsciously want to get close and look up to her.

Sometimes, calling her sister was not a matter of age. It was a matter of heartfelt conviction and recognition of Ding Shan's status.

Ding Shan understood what everyone meant. She smiled and narrowed her eyes. She waved at everyone and quickly went into the house to change.

When Ding Shan came out, the follow-up work was being done in an orderly. Only the photographer stood at the door with a hesitant look.

Ding Shan asked curiously, "What's wrong? Do you have any other questions?"

The photographer shook his head and waved his hands repeatedly. "No, there's no problem. Everything is perfect!" But his expression was still challenging to explain. It was clear that he had something to say.

Ding Shan chuckled, "What words you say, I must leave here in a while, and then I may have a problem because I also can not move away from the schedule to cooperate."

When the photographer heard this, he took a breath nervously. In the end, he couldn't help but ask, "Actually, I have a personal question to ask. Before I came here, I checked your information. How should I put it? I thought today would be tough, but I didn't expect it to be so unexpected. It's such a surprise..."

As he spoke, the photographer observed Ding Shan's expression and carefully asked, "So I'm very curious. You're so talented; why did you take such..."

Chapter 140: Some People should be angry

The photographer could not continue. No matter how happy the two of them worked together and how good Ding Shan's temper was, it was still impolite to ask such a question. No female artiste would be willing to listen to such words. However, the photographer could not help it; everything that happened was too magical. He almost thought that he was dreaming. It turned out that he had met a model who was highly outstanding in all aspects. It was so satisfying to take pictures!

Ding Shan understood what he meant. She chuckled at the nonsensical pictures she had taken in the past. "Are you trying to say why I took such ugly pictures?"

The photographer quickly shook his head, "No, no, no. Your face is good-looking, but it doesn't show one-thousandth of your beauty at all. Your eyes in those pictures are especially empty as if someone was holding a knife to your neck to force you. But today, you are full of energy. Are you going to study? What good ideas do you have? This... .. this is like a completely different person!"

After the photographer finished speaking, he felt too excited and said a little bluntly. He covered his mouth and looked at Ding Shan apologetically.

Ding Shan did not mind. She smiled and shook her head to indicate that she was not angry. What the photographer said was also correct. Those photos in the past were just a job for her. She just stood there and dressed beautifully. When others asked her to laugh, she would laugh. She would hold her face and never cover her mouth.

This was also the first time Ding Shan found joy in this job. She integrated her inspiration and creativity into it. She took the initiative to cooperate with others to complete the work. All of her emotions and states were from the bottom of her heart.

Ding Shan did not want to complain about the past with this first-time collaborator. She only joked mischievously, "Maybe I suddenly became smart. I was too stupid in the past."

However, the photographer suddenly became severe; he said with extra determination, "No, I know. You are a piece of unpolished jade, not an idiot. I have more or less heard about your matter. I can only say that your rough jade was covered in dust in the past. It's a pity. But from now on, you will shine. The entertainment industry is truly remarkable with you.

I am looking forward to your return to variety. I will support you!"

When Ding Shan heard the cameraman's words, her teasing expression gradually turned severe. She thanked him sincerely, "Thank you. I will do my best."

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. They seemed to appreciate each other.

A good collaboration would have a positive impact on both parties. To Ding Shan, such a partner was many times better than those directors from the past.

Xiao Zhao packed up her things and went to look for Ding Shan. "Sister Shan, Director Yin has sent someone to pick you up."

A smiling man followed behind her and enthusiastically went forward to take her luggage, "Hello, Ding Shan. Just Call Me Little Liu. I'll be in charge of assisting you in recording all your work during this period. Director Yin has instructed me to listen to your arrangements. If there's anything, please tell me. I'll take care of it."

Yin Hui was very considerate. Although Ding Shan had Xiao Zhao by her side to help as her manager, it was inevitable that Xiao Zhao would be unable to be in two places at the moment. She was also not familiar with the recording studio, so he had arranged for someone to be Ding Shan's assistant during this period.

Ding Shan nodded. "Thanks to Director Yin for his concern. I'll have to trouble you for this period."

Xiao Liu smiled honestly. "That's not necessary. I'm also Sister Shan's fan. You don't know how happy I am to have been sent by Director Yin."

However, Xiao Liu was cursing in his heart. Wasn't he happy? Director Yin had spent a long time in the company before choosing him. Actually, in terms of seniority, it was not his place to be an assistant to an artiste who was at the level of the best actress. However, it was probably because he did not have an outstanding appearance and did his job correctly that he caught Director Yin's eye.

Before he came, director Yin had specially dragged him along for a long time, telling him that he had to take good care of Ding Shan. When necessary, he had to pass on crucial information; he had to keep an eye on the other contestants and not harass Ding Shan in any way. He had to ensure Ding Shan's reputation. If there were any scandals, he would be fired.

Xiao Liu felt that this was not an ordinary matter. Director Yin had been focusing on his work recently. Although he used to be very flirtatious, it had been a long time since he had paid so much attention to a female artiste.

Ding Shan was a big shot, but she shouldn't have placed too much emphasis on gossip, right?

Director Yin's expression when he said this was very thought-provoking. He also said that if Ding Shan fell in love with a younger and more handsome man, some people would go berserk.

Xiao Liu was still very puzzled at that time. Who exactly was someone?