

## **Boss Is Reborn 161**

Chapter 161. Had a Handle on Him

Ding Shan's expression was a little cold. She looked at Chen Tong as if she was looking at an object. She said emotionlessly, "Actually, I'm not interested in your private life. I'm just telling you, don't try to provoke your senior. I joined the industry many years earlier than you and didn't do it for anything. You can't talk about my affairs. Everyone knows about my family situation, but you shouldn't say it, understand?"

Chen Tong dared to be angry but did not dare to say anything. She could only lower her head and reply awkwardly, "I understand, Sister Shan. I said the wrong thing."

Chen Tong was not stupid. In the current situation, she would not be able to gain anything from confronting Ding Shan head-on. Her weakness was in Ding Shan's hands, which was a big problem. It was better to fool her about today's matter. First, it was not too late to think of a solution later.

How could Ding Shan not see through Chen Tong's thoughts? However, since Ding Shan dared to expose the matter directly, she was not afraid that she would make things difficult again in the future.

In the end, Ding Shan looked down on people like Chen Tong. Her business ability was not that good. She only relied on Boss Bang to obtain resources. She used her power as an excuse to forget her identity and live in a false dream, and she thought she was a really-respected big star and started to misbehave.

The nature of this kind of person was that she was stupid and evil. She only knew how to flatter and sow discord. She said that she was shrewd and she always said stupid things. However, what if she was not smart? She even knew how to judge others.

Ding Shan knew that Chen Tong had initially thought she was already outdated and dared to come to record variety shows to steal the limelight from her. She was dissatisfied in her heart. In the end, it was because she was jealous that her treatment was better than hers. Her heart was out of balance.

Ding Shan could understand all of these.

However, Chen Tong should never have made things worse by using her family as an excuse and saying she wanted to stop recording.

Those vampire-like family members were what Ding Shan hated the most. Even though she had already separated from them, Ding Shan still could not tolerate Chen Tong using such a sarcastic tone to mock her background. That was the pain in Ding Shan's heart.

No matter how Mean Yang Lu was, she did not mention this matter in front of Ding Shan. She knew that some words could be used to tease and ridicule, but some words could be said to be heart-wrenching.

After anyone with a moral bottom line heard about the matter of Ding Shan's original family, they would not use this matter to mock Ding Shan. There was an instinctive sympathy and pity. Even though this kind of sympathy and pity was not necessary for Ding Shan, this was the most basic respect between people.

The relationship between Yang Lu and Ding Shan was delicate. They always quarreled. Even in her dreams, she wanted to snatch Ding Shan's title of best actress. However, she knew about fair

competition and respected Ding Shan's experiences and choices. Therefore, even though Ding Shan hated Yang Lu, she could calmly accept Yang Lu's doubts and treat her with respect as an opponent.

But what about Chen Tong? She was destined to be an unpresentable person when she said those words. She would only use Ding Shan's sad story to hurt Ding Shan.

It was a pity that such things no longer hurt Ding Shan. It was just that she really could not bear to see Chen Tong, a villain who had achieved success. No matter how bad her family relationship was, it was not the right time for such a person to comment. Moreover, Chen Tong still wanted to stop recording. Ding Shan did not wish for anyone to use any reason to cause trouble on her road to recovery.

Therefore, she deliberately avoided people watching the show and brought Chen Tong to the bathroom.

Ding Shan had no objective evidence of Chen Tong having an affair with her boss. It was just that the unspoken rules in the entertainment industry did not need to be guessed.

Ding Shan had long heard of Chen Tong's company. In her previous life, the boss of her company was a frequent guest at various cocktail parties. Ding Shan had seen many such bosses in her earlier life, thanks to Ding Wan.

At a party, Ding Shan could see the so-called successful people dressed up during the day and indulging in debauchery at night. There were a few people whose names would be exposed by Ding Shan; they might even destroy half of the entertainment industry.

However, Ding Shan had no interest in caring about these things. Ding Shan did not want to recall her previous life's dirty memories. However, they could still be of some use at this time.

The boss was passionate, and Chen Tong became popular quickly. He had an endless variety of resources, so if one thought about it carefully, one could guess something was up. Sure enough, when Ding Shan probed a little, Chen Tong panicked. When she saw Chen Tong's expression., Ding Shan knew her guess was correct.

## Chapter 162. Was Better Than

It was a pity that Chen Tong did not understand. How long could the perfect life she got in exchange for her body last? She was only one of the CEO's lovers. It was uncertain whether he was willing to continue investing in Chen Tong or not.

Even if the CEO was willing to deal with Ding Shan for Chen Tong, Ding Shan had a way to retaliate. It was just a leak. How simple was that? The person she should be afraid of should not be Ding Shan, but those who had done all kinds of nasty things.

Therefore, Ding Shan was not worried that Chen Tong would hold a grudge against her in the future. In any case, it was enough for her to be afraid since they had already fallen out.

With a stiff smile, Chen Tong tried to curry favor with Ding Shan. "Sister Shan, everything is a misunderstanding. I am still young and insensible. Don't lower yourself to my level."

Chen Tong screamed in her heart. Since she started her career, everyone had to be polite, although she had not become famous. Who would have thought that Ding Shan would force her to apologize to her in

the bathroom today? She even had to pretend to be especially sincere. What the hell? Who asked her to feel guilty?

Chen Tong gritted her teeth and forced herself to pretend to be pitiful. She clasped her hands behind her back and swore in her heart that she would remember this humiliating moment.

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows indifferently and said with a smile, "It's good that you can think it through. We are going to work together, and I find it troublesome. I will make things clear today, so I can be more decent in the future. What do you think?"

Chen Tong smiled bitterly and said in a low voice, "I understand. I will cooperate."

Ding Shan no longer cared about her. She picked up the hem of her dress and went to the sink to wash it briefly. Then, she turned around and unlocked the door. She smiled at Chen Tong and said, "Let's go out then."

Chen Tong's face was stiff. She followed behind Ding Shan and walked out. He was no longer as arrogant as when he came.

Ding Shan walked with ease. She calmly accepted the curious gazes of the other staff members. She walked back to where Xiao Zhao and Xiao Liu were. The photographer from the studio was still holding the camera and waiting at the same spot.

Ding Shan raised her voice slightly and shouted, "Alright, it's all a misunderstanding. Let's take some photos. Miss Chen's emotions have calmed down. There's no need to worry."

Then, she smiled at Chen Tong. "Miss Chen, right?"

Chen Tong understood. She looked around and bit her lip. Then, she decided and smiled, "Yes, it's all a misunderstanding. Fortunately, Sister Shan is magnanimous. I was too impatient and was afraid to delay sister Shan's styling. That's why I said the wrong thing. Fortunately, Sister Shan didn't mind. Sister Shan, this gown of yours is too beautiful. Other than you, no one else can wear it to such an effect. The photos taken will amaze the entire internet. When the time comes, I'll be the first to give you a like!"

Chen Tong's smile was exceptionally bright. It was a completely different person from before. There was no longer any trace of her arrogance. Her attitude towards Ding Shan was like that of a good sister for many years. The more harmonious they were, the more harmonious they would be.

However, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that their attitudes had undergone an earth-shattering change after Chen Tong and Ding Shan entered the toilet. Not only did she apologize to Ding Shan in front of everyone, she even took the initiative to say that Ding Shan was the only one who could wear Ding Shan's gown; clearly, they were trying to curry favor with her. After all, she was still feeling unbalanced and wanted to snatch Ding Shan's dress!

Something was going on between the two of them. However, there was no way to know what exactly had happened. Chen Tong had already apologized, but she still acted as if they were sisters and spoke politely to Ding Shan. Ding Shan also smiled as if nothing had happened.

The crowd could not tell what had happened and felt it was meaningless. They all dispersed resentfully.

Xiao Zhao's face scrunched up. She glared at Chen Tong with disdain and cursed inwardly. What a two-faced fellow! It would be a pity if she did not put on an act. Just a moment ago, she was still sobbing and saying those crazy things. She kept calling her sister Shan, saying she was too impatient. What was she doing earlier?

Chen Tong felt wronged as well. She had lost all her face in front of so many people.

Her face was burning as she hurriedly greeted Ding Shan. "Then, Sister Shan, hurry up and go. I can't hold you up any longer. Let's meet at the recording studio in a while!" Then, she hurriedly hid in the dressing room.

Xiao Zhao glared at Chen Tong's fleeing back and spat. Then, she quickly asked Ding Shan, "Sister Shan, what did you guys say when you went to the bathroom? She didn't say anything stupid to anger you, did she?"

Xiao Liu's face was filled with joy. "Look at Chen Tong's expression. It must be that Teacher Ding Shan said something to subdue her! Teacher Ding Shan, what exactly did you guys say?"

Chapter 163. Reaping a Fanboy

Ding Shan gave a mysterious smile. "If she doesn't listen to you when you speak properly, then you will naturally use your way of communicating with her. It is indeed very effective. Some people bully the weak and fear the strong. She will be afraid for herself if she knows that you are not to be trifled with."

Xiao Zhao snorted proudly, "We should let her learn a lesson. Otherwise, she will think that we are vegetarians. Let her wait. If she dares to post any more nonsense online in the future, I will not be lenient. I guarantee the studio will retaliate fiercely and let her hide under the covers and cry!"

Xiao Liu gave Ding Shan a thumbs-up and was full of admiration. "Teacher Ding Shan, Director Yin even sent me to help you. I think I am still too inexperienced. I cannot help you, but I must learn more from you!"

Then, he looked at Xiao Zhao. He teased, "You have a big temper. If it weren't for me stopping you just now, you would have rushed up to beat up Chen Tong. You almost got into trouble, do you know that? It's right to hit back at her on the Internet, but don't get into a conflict in front of her, especially in such a public place. How many pairs of eyes are staring at you? We can't do it openly!"

Xiao Liu looked at Ding Shan with extra sincerity; he advised, "Teacher Ding Shan, actually, in that situation just now, if it happens again, you shouldn't put yourself in danger. If you meet someone who won't listen to the carrot and stick, you might get into trouble. What if you get hurt when you're alone? Just let me handle this kind of thing. I'm on Chief Yin's side. If anything happens, I'll take responsibility. I won't drag down your reputation. Let me say the harsh words. Chen Tong won't dare to do anything."

Ding Shan was a little touched when she recalled how Xiao Liu had resolutely protected her in front of her.

This kind of kindness from the person she had just met made her feel especially warm. Xiao Liu was right. He was not her employee. He was one of President Yin's subordinates so she could stay out of it.

He could have pretended to remain silent as if nothing had happened or said a few perfunctory words. It would not affect him. However, he kept a cold face and protected her in front of Chen Tong, warning her repeatedly.

She and Xiao Zhao had been sisters for many years. However, Xiao Liu stood up for her, which made Ding Shan feel a little embarrassed.

Ding Shan looked at Xiao Liu's honest look; she gently advised him, "Don't be too impulsive. Didn't you say that work isn't easy? If you offend someone for me because of this, what will happen to your job? It wasn't easy to explain things to Director Yin either. But thank you very much. I'm touched that you have such intentions."

Xiao Liu chuckled, "But President Yin's orders were for me to take good care of Teacher Ding Shan! Even if President Yin doesn't admit to it and wants to fire me, I won't regret it! Teacher Ding Shan, I mean it from the bottom of my heart! Although I'm just a lowly person, I can tell the difference between good and bad! I also have a sense of justice and professional ethics!"

Xiao Zhao saw Xiao Liu's silly look and couldn't help but tease him, "Looks like you've become our sister Shan's fan. Why? Can't wait to find an excuse to jump to our studio? Dream on!"

Xiao Liu rubbed his head and smiled shyly. Ding Shan's charm had indeed conquered him in a good mood to work beside such a beautiful, gentle, and bold beauty. He did not want to consider the salary. Moreover, he had also been stimulated by his passion for work. It was as if he had returned to the time when he had just started working. He was full of energy and a sense of novelty towards everything.

Xiao Liu had a hunch that Ding Shan would create a new peak in her career. This was because Ding Shan seemed to have magic power in her. It was a topic that other people could envy.

As long as she was around, many unexpected things would happen. Ding Shan would also always make incredible moves that continuously corrupted the minds of the onlookers. He only wanted to shake the flag and cheer at her every move.

This was probably the chosen star!

Ding Shan laughed as she watched Xiao Liu look at her with admiration. She shook her head helplessly. She seemed to have a strange physique. Wherever she went, she would receive a fangirl. This kind of "Xiao Zhao same type" expression..., she had seen it many times.

#### Chapter 164. Big Devil

Xiao Zhao and Xiao Liu quickly agreed and became comrades-in-arms in the trenches. Their relationship became much closer, and they were no longer as polite and distant as when they first met.

They gathered together and began to whisper and ridicule Chen Tong. Then, they openly praised Ding Shan. No one knew where they came up with the words, but the two spoke one after another, and neither of them was willing to be outdone. They changed their ways to express their inner admiration for Ding Shan. Xiao Zhao started to get jealous and took out her qualifications to intimidate Xiao Liu.

Xiao Liu, who had just met Ding Shan on the first day, lowered his head dejectedly. He reluctantly admitted that Xiao Zhao was indeed the person who knew how to praise Ding Shan the best.

Ding Shan did not know what to say. Why were other people's managers and assistants so mature and capable, but hers were dumb and dumber?

Even though she thought so, a dotting smile still appeared on Ding Shan's face, "Enough! Are the two of you primary school students? I blushed as I listened by the side. It's not as exaggerated as what you said. Is it like what you said, something so beautiful and smart that it could move heaven and earth? Are you complimenting me?"

Xiao Zhao and Xiao Liu said in unison, "Yes!"

Ding Shan held her forehead and sighed. She raised her hand and stood between them. "Stop! Are you two comparing who is more childish? Xiao Liu, Xiao Zhao is used to messing around. You should also mess around with her!"

Little Liu looked delighted. "I think it's pretty good, Teacher Ding Shan. It's been a long time since I've had such a relaxed and happy working atmosphere. Don't think that I'm childish!"

Ding Shan smiled slightly. Looking at Xiao Zhao and Xiao Liu's energetic faces, she felt a little emotional.

They seemed to be only a few years younger, but no one knew that her soul was 20 years older than theirs. After experiencing a lifetime, Ding Shan felt that her gossipy heart had long disappeared. She had never experienced such a noisy and bickering time. She would be so happy even if she talked nonsense with a good friend.

Ding Shan said to Xiao Liu, "Don't call me a teacher in the future. It's weird. Just call me Sister Shan with Xiao Zhao."

Xiao Liu did not decline this time. He pursed his lips shyly and then called, "Sister Shan!"

Ding Shan reminded him again, "Don't feel pressured. Since CEO Yin has sent you to me, follow me and work normally. There's no need to tell CEO Yin about today's matter. Since it's already settled, don't let him be distracted."

"AH? This..." Xiao Liu scratched his head in embarrassment. He had come with a mission, and the situation was tense just now. He had already.

Ding Shan saw that Xiao Liu's expression was not correct. She tugged at the corner of her mouth and asked helplessly, "Did you already tell him?"

Xiao Liu nodded with a depressed expression. It was not his fault. President Yin had said that he had to report to him in time if there were any problems. Moreover, Chen Tong had been aggressive just now. He was afraid that the matter would blow up.

As he was speaking, Yin Hui hurriedly ran over with a worried look on his face. "How is it? Where is she?"

Yin Hui sized up Ding Shan from head to toe. He was immediately shocked by her beauty. "Wow, Ding Shan, this gown suits you so well!" Then, he thought of the serious matter, and his expression became serious again, "That's not right. Where is Chen Tong? Didn't you say that there was a fight?"

Ding Shan quickly explained, "It's not a big deal. We've already settled it. You don't have to rush."

Yin Hui heaved a sigh of relief. "It's Alright. I came over immediately when I saw the news. Are you alright? Where did the dress get dirty? There are still so many of them. Let's change into another one!"

Ding Shan touched the dress and shook her head. "I quite like this dress. The dirty parts have already been cleaned. Look, can't you tell?"

Yin Hui sized it up again and nodded. "The effect is excellent. It will look perfect on camera. Aiyo, it's a good thing that you're alright. If anything happens to you in my territory, that big devil will eat me up."

Ding Shan did not understand and frowned slightly. "Big devil?"

Yin Hui came to his senses and smiled awkwardly. "Oh, it's the sponsor. They're so enthusiastic about sponsoring us to make you look good. If anything happens to you, I won't be able to explain myself!"

#### Chapter 165. Overzealous

Ding Shan nodded her head doubtfully, but she still felt that something was not right. If it were a sponsor, he would not address them as such unless they were very familiar with each other. Could it be that her sponsorship came from another source? Did the boss and Yin Hui know each other?

Ding Shan asked indirectly, "It just so happens that I haven't expressed my gratitude yet. At a time like this, I didn't expect that a brand would take the initiative to sponsor me. I've checked. This is a very niche brand overseas. It has always been famous for its custom-made and rare styles. Generally, it doesn't lend out gowns. Is president Yin on good terms with them?"

The corners of Yin Hui's mouth twitched. How was it that he was on good terms with them? He could still find it with Xiang Hong's help, no matter how rare it was. It was just that he didn't know what the little couple was up to. Xiang Hong had to make it so mysterious. Even if he was in the pursuit stage and did good deeds without leaving his name behind, how could she pursue them?

However, Xiang Hong had already told Yin Hui early on to keep his mouth shut. Yin Hui didn't dare to speak carelessly and ruin this master's business, so he could only give a vague and superficial reply, "Yes, we have a good relationship. Once they heard that I have this show and had invited you, they came here because of your reputation. In the end, you're still very charming. Look! Isn't this completely suitable for you? It's much more stunning than your previous appearance!"

Ding Shan nodded and did not ask any more questions. Yin Hui probably had his plans. She did not know much about business matters, so it was not good to ask too many questions.

Yin Hui quickly changed the topic. "You don't have to worry about Chen Tong. I'll handle her. She didn't do anything to you, did she?"

Then, he approached Ding Shan apologetically; he lowered his voice and said, "I didn't want to invite her, but there are some aspects of the world... you know, she came from a talent show background, so she's quite suitable. It's not good for me to reject her. After recording, there's nothing to worry about, but I also know that she's quite annoying in other aspects. Don't be angry!"

Ding Shan had guessed it. For Yin Hui, there must be many things to consider. Regarding professionalism, it was customary for Chen Tong to rely on her previous experience to participate in a variety show. If there were other favors..., it was indeed not easy for Yin Hui to refuse.

Ding Shan nodded in understanding. "It's alright. I've already made things clear just now. From now on, we won't interfere in each other's business. Just record the program properly."

Yin Hui smiled, "Thank you very much. Don't worry; I'm on your side! If she still dares to cause trouble for you, I'll directly ask her to quit. Let her go and find whoever she wants to cry to. I won't serve her anymore! You don't know. Just the day she came, she caused me a lot of trouble. Many of my employees were angered by her. But you can't. You're the most important!"

Yin Hui was determined to create a top-notch variety show. He wanted to use this as a springboard to expand his media company. This process involved a lot of business dealings.

There were many things that he couldn't help but do. However, he still had to distinguish between his interests and interests. Ding Shan was someone that Xiang Hong had taken a fancy to. In the future, she might even be his sister-in-law. Wasn't she family?

Could he let his people suffer? Moreover, even if he did not look at this layer of the relationship, just looking at Xiang Hong's investment, he could not let Ding Shan be bullied. No matter who she was or how mighty the power behind her was, could it be more powerful than Xiang Hong? Xiang Hong and Ding Shan were his big moneybags. This could not be neglected.

Yin Hui smiled brightly. The way he looked at Ding Shan was like looking at a god of fortune.

Xiao Zhao stepped forward in time and interrupted Yin Hui's increasingly passionate gaze. She said to Ding Shan, "Sister Shan, let's take some photos! We'll start recording in a while, and we're running out of time."

Xiao Zhao always felt that Yin Hui was strange. He was always overly enthusiastic about sister Shan. Even if sister Shan was outstanding, it wasn't to the extent of making the big company boss say something like, 'You're the most important,' right? His attitude was still so concerned. Perhaps he had other motives!

Ding Shan also felt that it was strange. If Yin Hui had taken the initiative to find her and was willing to hire her to record the show for three times the pay, it was because he had taken a liking to her reputation. He wanted to rely on her to bring popularity to the show. It would be reasonable for him to be slightly more polite to her.

However, Yin Hui's attitude towards her did not decrease after so many things had happened. Instead, he became more and more solicitous. It had utterly surpassed the level of enthusiasm for ordinary collaborations. It was as if she was not the mentor he had hired. Instead, she was the program's investor. He was constantly paying attention to her emotions. Not only did he especially send Xiao Liu over, he even got her sponsors and gave her a dress. No matter how one thought about it, it felt strange.

## Chapter 166. Meters Tall

He was a rich second generation, the boss of such a big company. He had many things to do, but he cared so much about her. What was he after?

Ding Shan did not want to think Yin Hui had taken a fancy to her narcissistically. Even though Yin Hui's attitude was warm, Ding Shan could feel that how he looked at her was simple, even a little ingratiating.



This was even more strange. What did she do to make Yin Hui ingratiate himself with her? Could it be that he was so polite to her just for the sake of the Show?

However, it was not convenient to ask such a question. Ding Shan could only remind herself that she had to pay more attention to Yin Hui's attitude in the future. She had to figure out what he wanted from her. Otherwise, she would always find it strange.

Yin Hui also noticed that Ding Shan and Xiao Zhao were suspicious of his attitude. He smiled awkwardly. He did not know how to explain it, so he pretended nothing had happened; he said, "Then go quickly! Take more beautiful photos and promote the Show!"

Yin Hui thought that he could not care less. Anyway, Xiang Hong had just called and said he was coming to watch the Show recording. He still had to entertain this devil for a while. As for the matter between him and Ding Shan, he would leave it to the two of them. As long as he took good care of Ding Shan and recorded the Show, everything would be fine!

Ding Shan smiled politely and left with her people.

The photographer, silent all this while, finally found an opportunity to apologize to Ding Shan in a low voice. "I'm sorry, Sister Shan. It was all my fault for not protecting the dress properly. That's why Chen Tong stepped on it."

Ding Shan shook her head generously. "You don't have to apologize. If Chen Tong wants to cause trouble for me, no matter how well you protect me, she can find another reason."

The photographer nodded and raised his camera to signal, "When I saw the chaotic scene just now, Chen Tong didn't notice me, so I turned on my camera and recorded the entire process. "Sister Shan, don't worry. Even if she still wants to make a fuss about this matter in the future, we have evidence. The matter is clear. She was the one who provoked you first. I also recorded what she said!"

Ding Shan stopped in her tracks and looked at the photographer in surprise. "You recorded it? You..."

Xiao Zhao patted the photographer excitedly. "Not bad! You reacted so quickly!"

The photographer smiled shyly. "I can't be of much help either. I just thought it would be better for us to leave some evidence behind. It's not our fault, so why should that shameless person bully us!"

Ding Shan laughed out loud and said, "Well done. I didn't expect you to record it. I didn't even think of this method."

Xiao Liu also praised, "Just now, Xiao Zhao said that all the gods in the studio were gathered together. I didn't believe it. From the looks of it, the division of labor is obvious! With Sister Shan taking the lead to subdue Chen Tong, and Xiao Zhao attacking from the side, there was support to protect the evidence. It's not simple!"

Xiao Zhao raised her head proudly. "Of course! We're a young team, and our brains work fast! We specialize in dealing with such people!"

Ding Shan patted Xiao Zhao. "Keep your voice down! Haven't you had enough arguing?"

The cameraman said, "She knows how to act pitifully to gain sympathy. Other people might be unable to hear what's happening from afar, but this video of mine is the first angle. I've recorded how she calls out for help and acts pitifully. If this were to be released, Chen Tong wouldn't be able to argue. When that time comes, she won't be able to tear off the label of 'green tea' lady."

This was probably one of the benefits of being a young person. They were brave enough to speak the truth and were honest and cute.

Ding Shan nodded satisfactorily, "Alright, but you guys still have to be more careful in public! Keep the video well. We don't need to take the initiative to start a war on the internet yet. If Chen Tong knows she's in trouble and backs out, everyone will be happy. If she still doesn't understand, this video will come in handy."

The other three nodded their heads.

After experiencing such a small episode, Ding Shan became even calmer. Her comeback had probably shattered many people's beautiful dreams, but there was nothing she could do. As long as she did not fall, those people would never be able to replace her. This confidence Ding Shan had always had it.

Xiao Zhao also felt the same way. She muttered, "Quick! Take a photo of Sister Shan. Sister Shan's aura today is more than 1.8 meters! Let those who still want to cause trouble like Chen Tong see what a real queen is!"

Chapter 167. The Scenery in His Eyes

The photographer quickly squatted down on the ground and guided Ding Shan to make different poses. The more he took, the more energetic he became.

The place that Xiao Liu found was perfect. The bright floor-to-ceiling windows allowed sunlight to pass through the woods outside. The soft sunlight shone through the glass into the room and onto Ding Shan's body. The reflection of Ding Shan's skin was sparkling; it was as if the sunlight was dancing on her body. She wore a green fishtail dress that resonated with the forest behind her. It was very pleasing to the eye.

Ding Shan's expression was indifferent. Occasionally, she would reveal a smile. Along with the style of the dress, her entire person was elegant. Her every move exuded a familiar charm.

The photographer continued to guide her. "Sister Shan, tilt your head a little more. Could you give me the side profile? Beautiful! One more shot. Look in the direction of Sister Zhao!"

Xiao Zhao held up a reflective board and looked at Ding Shan conscientiously. The smile on her face was almost overflowing.

On such a warm afternoon, the bright floor-to-ceiling windows, the gentle sunlight, and the beauty in front of the windows pleased the eye! Xiao Zhao was mesmerized by the scene.

However, such a beautiful scene was not only seen by the three people present. A figure stood not far away from the floor-to-ceiling windows for a long time. His figure was tall and straight, but he deliberately stood at the edge of the wall, revealing only half of his body; he looked in the direction where Ding Shan was filming from afar.

Xiang Hong was wearing a low-profile custom-made suit. From head to toe, he was black. To conceal himself, he even wore sunglasses. In such a warm corner, he seemed a little out of place.

However, Xiang Hong had broad shoulders and a narrow waist. His legs were incredibly long, and his figure was comparable to that of a male model. He wore sunglasses, revealing his sharp jawline. His entire person exuded a noble air and showed a sense of distance from strangers.

However, this kind of person stood at the corner of the wall and looked at Ding Shan not far away. The corners of his mouth faintly curled up.

Xiang Hong felt like an outsider who had accidentally entered a fairytale world. That woman was surrounded by sunlight, and the warmth was somewhat dazzling. She smiled, and her eyes moved as if she had a small hook that could seduce people's souls at any time and place. He could not bear to disturb her, so he could only watch from the side. He wanted to get close to the warmth, but he was afraid.

Xiang Hong had never thought that he was a pretentious person. On the contrary, he should be a person who had a strong desire for control and possession. However, at this moment, he suddenly seemed to understand what was meant by wanting something but being afraid of losing it. She was there, but he only wanted to watch from afar. He was worried that if he got too close, he would accidentally shatter the warmth that was as beautiful as drowning someone.

Conversely, the photographer wanted Ding Shan to stick close to the floor-to-ceiling window and interact more with the scenery outside and the sunlight. He asked her in a caring manner. "Sister Shan, are you afraid of heights? Can you go closer to the window?"

Ding Shan handsomely raised her eyebrows. "I'm not afraid. I like to go to the amusement park and ride roller coasters the most!"

Xiao Liu frowned and shook his head frantically. "Sister Shan, what's so fun about that kind of thing! It's so scary!"

Ding Shan smiled. "You don't understand. It feels like I'm flying."

Ding Shan slowly walked towards the window and closed her eyes. As she felt the sunlight on her face, the corners of her mouth curled up slightly. "That's the feeling of freedom."

The photographer took a few pictures in a row. "Yes! That's the feeling! It's so beautiful!"

Ding Shan opened her eyes and looked at the beautiful scenery outside the window. It was as if she had blended into the light and shadow. It was as if she would fly back to the forest in the next moment. It was so beautiful that it was unreal.

Ding Shan was looking at the scenery. At the same time, she became the most beautiful scenery in Xiang Hong's eyes.

It had been a long time since he last saw Ding Shan at the jewelry event. During this period, Xiang Hong only looked at Ding Shan's information on the Internet.

Although Xiang Hong did not reduce his interest in Ding Shan just by looking at the photos and videos, when Ding Shan appeared in front of him, this kind of impact and surprise still brought him a lot of surprises.

This was the first time Xiang Hong had maintained a sense of freshness and enthusiasm for a woman for so long. He did not hesitate to spend two months finishing the work to participate in the recording as soon as possible.

Xiang Hong's expression relaxed slightly. The tip of his tongue touched his cheek. At this moment, he was sure he wanted to embrace this ray of sunshine. Under the premise of protecting this beautiful thing from being broken, he tried to blend in, hug her, and let this ray of sunshine.., belong entirely to him!

#### Chapter 168. To Attract Attention

Ding Shan was unbridled in front of the camera, exuding charm. Her bright and beautiful appearance attracted the hearts of everyone present. Who wouldn't like to see beautiful things?

After a while, Ding Shan was a little tired. She tidied up her lengthy hair, took the warm water from Xiao Zhao, and sipped on it.

Xiao Zhao moved closer to the photographer. "How was it? The effect was pretty good, right?"

The photographer was beaming with joy. "Not only was it pretty good! It was simply amazing. I didn't even need to do much retouching. Sister Shan's condition is unbeatable. I made the right decision coming here! To be able to take such photos every day. It was satisfying!"

Xiao Zhao felt honored. "That's right. The photographer who took the poster just now praised Sister Shan. I already feel that Sister Shan's popularity will soar to unprecedented heights once the show airs!"

After saying that, Xiao Zhao was a little worried again, "No, I have to prepare in advance. What if sister Shan's popularity is so high that people like Chen Tong, who can't bear to see Sister Shan's good side, will stir up trouble in a flustered manner? I have to make an emergency plan!"

Ding Shan stood at the side and blinked her eyes contentedly. She looked at Xiao Zhao like an obedient child. She appeared harmless, but her eyes were flickering with a crafty light.

Xiao Zhao's worries would happen. However, Ding Shan did not want to think about these things right now. If she overthought things that had not happened, it would just be unnecessary trouble. At the very least, she would have to deal with whatever came her way.

Xiao Zhao looked at Ding Shan's expression and shook her head helplessly. Sister Shan was exemplary in every way except that she did not fight for anything. As long as others did not provoke her, sister Shan always insisted on being kind to others. She was never willing to take the initiative to hurt others. Fortunately, after experiencing what happened to Ding Wan and the others, she learned to resist. Otherwise, what could she do?

As they were discussing, Yin Hui came over and asked, "Teacher Ding Shan?"

Ding Shan was in a good mood. She smiled and said, "Director Yin, don't call me that."

Yin Hui smiled and said, "I'm here to invite you to go and record. How is it? Are you done filming?"

Ding Shan lifted the hem of her dress and said as she walked, "I'm done filming. Is it time already? We were too engrossed in filming and didn't notice. Let's go quickly!"

Yin Hui winked and said, "Actually, it's not time yet. I want you to check the camera's position early so we can adjust it in time and guarantee that you'll look beautiful."

As it was a closed-door variety show recording, filming was done all day. Therefore, every instructor would be assigned to a follow-up group responsible for recording the instructor's usual activities. Those talented artistes would be divided into dormitories; a follow-up group would record their daily training and life.

This model would be more enjoyable. Like the nurturing department, it would allow the audience to see the talent artistes learn and improve continuously from the first day of recording. Under the training of a few instructors, they would gradually become qualified artists and debut.

These talent artistes' task was not only to perform on the stage but also to rely on their usual performance to make more audiences like them. Fortunately, in each round of voting, they would obtain more votes; only the nine people with the highest votes could indeed debut.

This was not a small challenge for the talent show artistes. There were about a hundred people in the beginning, so how could they stand out among these one hundred people? How could they make the audience notice them quickly by getting more footage and keeping it in the projection at the end of the broadcast? There was a lot of knowledge in this.

For those who came to participate in the talent show, who dared to say they did not have ambition? To make their debut, all kinds of eye-catching behavior would appear. Everyone would rely on their abilities to see who could step on to climb up.

This was a big attraction. Moreover, the audience was no longer as easy to serve as before. Many variety shows and TV dramas had already spoiled the audience's appetite. Showing too much on purpose would instead cause them to lose interest. Only the hidden and apparent attractions would excite them as they keep coming up with a good show in their minds.

Therefore, there was a saying in the industry that it was impossible to participate in variety shows without acting skills. Many seemingly casual and evasive actions might be the angles and lines the parties involved had meticulously planned out. The smiling faces and quarrels in front of the cameras might also be the scripts that a few people had discussed.

This was also why Yin Hui worried about Ding Shan's reputation and directly sent Xiao Liu to keep an eye on her.

#### Chapter 169. Demon King's Secret Crush

It wasn't just because the boys were handsome and afraid of having any sparks with Ding Shan. More importantly, Ding Shan might not have any thoughts, but if any of the young boys blinded by fame and fortune couldn't think things through..., the target of the hype was set on Ding Shan. If they rushed to do something terrible and wanted to rely on Ding Shan to attract attention, that would be a bad thing.

Not only was it hard to explain Xiang Hong's side, but it was also very impolite to Ding Shan.

Therefore, arranging a group of follow-ups around the coaches was to record the coaches' daily routines and teaching; it was also to ensure that the coaches could be protected by the crowd so that they would not be disturbed by the talent show artistes.

However, if a coach wanted to contact someone in private, it could only be said there was no limit to the hype.

Yin Hui had specially assigned Ding Shan, the most professional follow-up director. Similarly, he had repeatedly warned her not to cause any trouble and to ensure that Ding Shan's working environment for the past two months was pure and beautiful.

Ding Shan left gracefully like a butterfly in her high heels. Xiao Liu, Xiao Zhao, and the cameraman followed behind to take care of her.

Yin Hui looked at the backs of Ding Shan and the others and sighed in relief. He had been worried sick. To ensure that the show would be broadcast smoothly, he went through a lot of trouble to stabilize Ding Shan, a guest with her popularity and the devil behind her, who had invested in being Xiang Hong. After thinking about it, he had made so many arrangements. There shouldn't be any problems.

Yin Hui smiled confidently. Aiyo, where else would the world find such a serious and responsible boss like him?

Just as Yin Hui was about to leave, he suddenly noticed a black figure not far away from him.

He widened his eyes and turned to look, shouting in shock, "Xiang? No way! How did you..."

Ding Shan left, and Xiang Hong no longer hid. He stood alone and handsome not far away.

Yin Hui seemed to have discovered some big gossip. He looked at Xiang Hong, then looked in the direction Ding Shan left in, his face full of excitement, "No way? Did I interrupt your date just now? Not bad, Old Xiang! You pretended to be mysterious to me and sneaked over to look for Ding Shan! Ding Shan is one of us! Why was she so calm just now? Is this the self-cultivation of a movie queen?"

The corners of Xiang Hong's mouth twitched. "What nonsense are you talking about? She didn't see me."

Yin Hui's face was confused: "I'm not saying this, but what are you trying to do? What is the relationship between the two of you? This makes me curious. Right now, I feel uncomfortable all over! Did you come here to hide to see her? Could it be that you..."

Yin Hui could not believe it. His mouth was so wide that it looked like he could swallow a fist. "You have a crush on her?"

Xiang Hong frowned and strode over. He kicked Yin Hui. "Are you looking for death?"

Yin Hui dodged nimbly. The gloating smile on his face could not be hidden anymore. His face turned red as he covered his mouth and repeatedly nodded, "I was wrong! I won't spout nonsense anymore! What kind of person are you, Xiang? How could you do such a useless thing!"

Xiang Hong took off his sunglasses and stared at Yin Hui coldly. "Keep your mouth shut, or I'll withdraw my investment."

Yin Hui made an oath-making expression. "I promise! I'll never reveal anything! I'll help you get my sister-in-law with all my heart!"

Xiang Hong's ears were slightly red. He snorted coldly and put his sunglasses back on. He cleared his throat and returned to his usual unapproachable manner. "Let's go and watch the recording. I'll be following you for the next two months."

Yin Hui was so happy that he almost jumped up. He was afraid that Xiang Hong would fly into a rage out of humiliation, so he could only endure it.

He bent down strangely and bowed to Xiang Hong. "It's my honor! Chief Xiang, it's fine if you don't make a sound, but you're going to amaze everyone with a single feat! Once you make a move, Ding Shan will be my sister-in-law sooner or later!"

Damn it, Xiang Hong had a secret crush on her. Who could understand the excitement in his heart right now?

Was it the end of the world? Xiang Hong chased his wife to him! The workaholic wanted to stay here for so long to watch Ding Shan's recording program. Yin Hui felt that his head was a little dizzy. Was this world already magical to this extent?

Xiang Hong took the lead and walked in the direction that Ding Shan had left.

Yin Hui followed behind and quietly took out his phone. He opened a group chat called "Down with the demon king" and shared this explosive news with the other two group members: The Demon King has a crush on her and has started chasing his wife! Come quickly!

#### Chapter 170. To Defeat The Great Devil

In a short while, question marks began to appear in the group chat, filling the screen with disbelief.

This was the secret chat base of Yin Hui, Lu Chen, and Lin Si. Because the three of them were usually plagued by Xiang Hong, they had no way to deal with the ruthless great devil. Therefore, they set up a group chat called "Down with the demon king" and occasionally ridiculed Xiang Hong in the group chat.

Although they were good brothers, Xiang Hong was so unreasonable. Every time Yin Hui suffered at Xiang Hong's place, he would come here to complain to his other two brothers. The three would find some consolation; they continued to act as usual in front of Xiang Hong.

Once, when Xiang Hong discovered this group chat, Yin Hui was so nervous that he was afraid he would destroy the last consolation for the three of them. In the end, Xiang Hong raised his eyebrows arrogantly and sneered, "Childish. The three of you together can't beat me. Do you want to try?"

Yin Hui wanted to cry but had no tears. He quickly shook his head and refused—what a joke. Xiang Hong's family background was thick, yet he started from scratch like a monster. Within a few years, he continuously annexed various large companies and gained a place in multiple fields; he steadily established his business empire. He was ruthless, just like a heartless money-making machine. However, he was still happy about it. He loved to see others struggling under his control.

After so many years, the three of them had long been convinced by Xiang Hong. The group name was just his final stubbornness.

Xiang Hong had always been known for his iron-blooded methods in the business circle. Everyone wished they could stay far away from him for fear that Xiang Hong would target them. If they did not lose a piece of flesh, they would also be skinned.

Only Yin Hui and the other two had coincidentally become Xiang Hong's brothers.

They admired Xiang Hong from the bottom of their hearts and had long been used to Xiang Hong's coldness. They knew that Xiang Hong only focused his passion on the business war that he liked and was not interested in other things. Therefore, he appeared a little cold, but it did not affect the fact that he was still a loyal and good brother.

Yin Hui and the other two dared to be angry but did not dare to say anything. They could only ridicule Xiang Hong behind his back. Xiang Hong did not mind, so the three kept this group chats with peace of mind.

Yin Hui was the one who spoke the most because the other two were doing well in their careers. They were as busy as Xiang Hong every day. They were expanding their territories in different fields and occasionally had business dealings. A meeting could also be considered a gathering.

Only Yin Hui, the poor second generation of the rich, was not entirely out of the control of his family. He had the dream of being a media tycoon, but his family permanently blocked him. His career was not going well, so he could only run to Xiang Hong's side every few days. Initially, he wanted to seek comfort and help, but he received a lot of service in the end. However, he was constantly provoked by Xiang Hong's sarcastic remarks.

Fortunately, Yin Hui was thick-skinned. Otherwise, he would not have lasted until now.

As soon as Yin Hui's message was sent out, it instantly received a passionate discussion from the other two people.

Lu Chen sent a few question marks consecutively. He could not believe it. "No way, Yin Hui. Why are you talking in your sleep in broad daylight? You can't talk nonsense! If old Xiang knows you're spreading rumors like this, he will send you to South Africa!"

Lin Si had always been very reserved. Out of the four, he and Xiang Hong were the most compatible because they were equally reticent. At this moment, he only sent one sentence. "Are you crazy?"

Yin Hui pursed his lips proudly, his fingers typing rapidly on the screen. "If you don't believe it, then forget it. He's right here with me now. He admitted it himself. Anyway, please don't blame me for not telling you this news. I'm going to watch the show first!"

Lu Chen hurriedly urged him to stay. "Come back here! You're going to get beaten up if you talk half-heartedly! Tell me what happened!"

Yin Hui was a little proud that only he knew this secret in the world. He dawdled for a long time and did not reply, deliberately making the two people anxious.



After a long time, his phone buzzed. Yin Hui then continued typing unhurriedly, “I can only say that old Xiang is serious this time. He’s going to stay with me for two months. With his workaholic nature, isn’t that true?”