

Boss Is Reborn 211

Chapter 211. The Princess

Ding Shan stepped on the soft slippers and sighed in comfort. She smiled. "As expected, it's still so comfortable. After so many years, I still can't get used to high heels."

Xiao Zhao nodded in agreement. "Sister Shan, it's admirable that you can sway in high heels. Those things are beautiful, but it's too torturous. I'll prepare slippers for you in the future. You can change into them when you're not in front of the camera!"

Little Liu teased her by the side, "If I were as considerate as Xiao Zhao, I might have been able to be promoted faster. I would not have worked for so many years before President Yin arranged a job for me."

Xiao Zhao laughed. "Do your best and take care of sister Shan with me. Isn't this your chance to be promoted?"

Xiao Liu nodded and agreed readily. "Of course! Sister Shan is such a good person; how can I not take good care of her? Let's go; I've cleaned the room up; it's spacious!"

The three of them went upstairs. It was a space that Yin Hui had specially opened up for the instructors to rest. It was separated from the students' dormitories. Every floor had a perfect security system. Although it was for two months, it could still ensure privacy.

As soon as Ding Shan entered the rest area, she saw a group of people coming and going in front of a room. They were all pushing their suitcases and carrying large boxes into the room.

Ding Shan looked; sure enough, it was Chen Tong's room.

Chen Tong came back first. She was sitting in the room and directing the staff. Piles of items and clothes were moved into the room. Those who didn't know would think that Chen Tong had moved the entire house.

She heard Chen Tong screaming, "Be careful! That's my limited edition frost! You can't buy it! And you, that dress is real silk; you can't put it there!"

The poor staff members were all conscientious. They were so tired that they were panting and had to be ordered around by Chen Tong.

Xiao Liu shook his head. "She thinks she's a Princess. In ancient times, servants serve their masters in such a way."

Xiao Zhao couldn't stand it anymore and frown. "Isn't this a little too much? We will be here for two months. Do you have to go through so much trouble?"

Ding Shan frowned and said in a low voice, "We have no choice. Let's not meddle in other people's business. It's not good to talk about others behind their backs. Let's go back to our rooms."

Ding Shan's room was quite far from Chen Tong's, so they were not afraid of disturbing each other.

However, just as she was about to enter, she could still hear Chen Tong complaining, "This room is too small! It can't even fit my things; how can it fit people!"

Xiao Liu opened the door to Ding Shan's room and quickly ushered her in. "Sister Shan, you do not have to worry. President Yin specially arranged your room. It has a lot of space and is better than all of their rooms."

As soon as Ding Shan entered the room, she saw a large soft sofa in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. The sunlight was hot. The decoration of the entire room was not complicated, but it was all in warm colors, which relaxed people.

Xiao Liu was not spouting nonsense. Although the room was not very luxurious, when she passed by Chen Tong's room earlier, Ding Shan also glanced at it. Her room was much more spacious than Chen Tong's, and there was more sunlight.

Ding Shan was satisfied as she laughed. "President Yin has put in a lot of effort. I like it a lot."

"That's good. The three female mentors live on this floor, but each has a suite. If sister Shan doesn't want to talk to Chen Tong, it won't be inconvenient for her to stay in her room." Also, your assistants can stay on this floor. Xiao Zhao has a room next to sister Shan's."

Xiao Zhao was happy. "That's good! I was worried that taking care of sister Shan would be inconvenient. President Yin is so thoughtful."

Ding Shan walked over to the sofa and sat down, panting slightly. It had been a while since she had done such high-intensity work. One hundred students, one by one, being reviewed was a little tiring.

Fortunately, everything else went smoothly apart from the episode with mysterious Person X.

Ding Shan already had an impression of this variety show, and with her judgment, she found that the team members she had chosen were all outstanding. They all had a lot of potentials, and there were also a few unpolished jades. This made Ding Shan a little impatient.

The first step was to bring out the best in these students and gain many fans. The next step would be to develop their individual behind-the-scenes career.

The management company that Ding Shan had asked Xiao Zhao to prepare had been completed, and now they needed some capable new faces to join in and make the first shot.

Chapter 212. A Little Special

Ding Shan was prepared to spend more time with these team members with potential in the next two months. She would try to select a few strong ones who were on good terms with her and persuade them to sign under her company. At that time, she could use the popularity of the show's broadcast to save a lot of trouble, and her own management company could also make a name for itself as soon as possible.

Xiao Liu pointed at the luggage piled up at the door. "Sister Shan's things are all there. Compared to Chen Tong, there's so little. Sister Shan, if you need anything else, tell me. I'll go buy it for you."

Ding Shan nodded. "I'm almost done. There's nothing else."

Xiao Zhao ran over to open the luggage and began to organize the items according to Ding Shan's habits.

Xiao Liu quickly said, "Then I'll go first. Leave Xiao Zhao here to help. We, the male staff, live downstairs. If there's anything, give me a call. I'll come over immediately."

As he spoke, Xiao Liu walked out of the door and suddenly remembered to come back. "By the way, the director should be here soon. They will install a few cameras in the room first and use them for post-editing. There will be some material. Sister Shan, remember to turn it off when you sleep at night or when it's inconvenient. There was a party tonight to celebrate the official recording, and they wanted to get to know each other better. Sister Shan, you guys, rest for a while. I'll come and find you later."

After giving these instructions, Xiao Liu left.

"Sister Shan, don't you think we're on a summer camp?" Zhao laughed as she packed up. "Everyone lives in the same building and has all kinds of parties and galas. They are not afraid of playing until late, and they can go back to their rooms to sleep after a period. How blissful! I like the feeling of living as a group!"

Ding Shan looked at little Zhao's innocent expression, and the corners of her mouth twitched. "It's quite lively, but I'm afraid it's too lively. I'm sure there will be a lot of good shows in the next two months."

Xiao Zhao turned around and looked at Ding Shan worriedly. Listening to Ding Shan's tone, Xiao Zhao suddenly had an inexplicable feeling, as if many dangers were lurking around sister Shan. This made sister Shan's style even more melancholic.

"Are you not happy, sister Shan?" Zhao asked softly.

Ding Shan was stunned for a moment. "No, I feel a little emotional and full of anticipation. It's better if there's more drama; we won't be bored."

Xiao Zhao nodded as if she understood. She felt that sister Shan had something on her mind. Some things made Xiao Zhao confused during today's recording. Other than the appearance of the mysterious person at the end, Xiao Zhao also realized that Ding Shan's attitude towards a particular student was very different.

Xiao Zhao's heart was full of Ding Shan; they had been working together for so long, so she naturally understood Ding Shan. During the recording, little Zhao feared something would happen to Ding Shan, so she kept a high concentration. While Ding Shan was on the stage choosing her team members, Xiao Zhao was also watching from the audience.

Then, she noticed that after the trainee called Wen Xiu went on stage, Xiao Zhao vaguely felt that sister Shan's aura seemed to have changed, and there was a more invasive look in her eyes. Logically speaking, sister Shan and every student were strangers. She had always had a gentle and indifferent attitude, so why was it so special with this Wen Xiu?

However, little Zhao thought about it and suppressed the doubts in her heart.

Sister Shan naturally had her thoughts. Maybe it was a privacy issue. Although in this industry, the manager had to be in charge of the artistes 'big and small matters and even make them abandon their privacy and hand over all their social media accounts.

Yang Hua and Ding Wan treated sister Shan like this, so Xiao Zhao didn't dare to ask too much. She feared that sister Shan would think he was trying to control her like Yang Hua. No one liked to be ordered around by others. Xiao Zhao secretly warned herself that she should never prevent or hurt sister Shan because it was for her good.

Sister Shan could do whatever she wanted. She would protect her and deal with the risks. This was what a manager should do. If they were afraid of trouble and controlled their artistes tightly, not allowing them to do anything or have any thoughts, that would be the incompetence of a manager.

Xiao Zhao prepared herself mentally and suppressed the doubts in her heart. Her hands did not stop, and soon she finished cleaning.

Unexpectedly, after a moment of silence, Ding Shan said, "Little Zhao, help me keep an eye on Wen Xiu. He's a little special; I'm worried about him."

Xiao Zhao's eyes widened. Sister Shan said something that she had been struggling with for so long. What did she mean by a little special and worried? Sister Shan wouldn't have some special feelings for that Wen Xiu.

Chapter 213. Are You Being Punished?

"Sister Shan, there's something wrong. Is there anything special about Wen Xiu?" Xiao Zhao asked.

Ding Shan furrowed her brows. The ill-fated relationship between Wen Xiu and her in her previous life was too deep. In this life, their interaction had also been brought forward because of her participation in the variety show. Xiao Zhao had also been with her for quite some time. She couldn't know Wen Xiu. It was indeed strange for her to pay attention to him suddenly.

However, Ding Shan had no way to explain that she had to be more careful of Wen Xiu, so she could only ask Xiao Zhao to help her keep an eye out.

Hence, Ding Shan could only come up with an excuse. "He looks a lot like someone I know, so I have a deep impression of him. Moreover, his looks are not bad, so paying more attention to him is only fitting. I'm preparing to observe his character. I usually have a lot of filming time, so I might be unable to take care of it. Can you help me see who he usually interacts with and if there are any suspicious actions?"

Xiao Zhao nodded thoughtfully and agreed. "Okay, sister Shan! I understand. If he's outstanding, do you want to sign him into our company?"

Ding Shan's mouth twitched. "Well, I haven't thought about this yet. Let's see how he gets on."

Ding Shan only knew that in this life, she would never let Wen Xiu live his life. As for whether she would directly throw him into the dust and never let him climb up again or hold him up high and let him fall ruthlessly after he was immersed in the beautiful dream of his imminent meteoric rise, Ding Shan had yet to decide.

In any case, he was now in her hands. Ding Shan didn't mind using her teacher's authority to take revenge for a private matter. From the beginning, she should have been the one with more power than Wen Xiu, and the stupid thing of being controlled by him would never happen again.

Little Zhao wanted to say something but stopped. Sister Shan's attitude was getting stranger and stranger. If she thought highly of Wen Xiu, it was natural to judge his character. However, sister Shan's attitude seemed to be guarded against Wen Xiu. There was a faint sense of hostility in her words. What was the inside story? Wen Xiu was just an unknown little trainee. He didn't have the opportunity or ability to make sister Shan care so much.

Ding Shan could see Xiao Zhao's confusion. She sighed and comforted him, "Little Zhao, there are some things I have an intuition about. I don't have any evidence yet. But don't worry, I won't do anything. He can't affect me much, and he's not important. Don't take it to heart; be careful."

There was something that Ding Shan did not say out loud. Wen Xiu was still not mature enough. He had just entered the circle and was still considered innocent. However, it was difficult to change his nature, so it was inevitable that there would be some signs. Ding Shan didn't want any accidents to happen, so she told Xiao Zhao to keep an eye on Wen Xiu, but she didn't want Xiao Zhao to be too worried.

Ding Shan smiled and continued, "You're afraid I'll fall for him? I won't have any scandals during this period. He isn't worthy of me."

Xiao Zhao heaved a sigh of relief and pretended to be angry as she pouted. "You scared me to death, sister Shan. You've never paid so much attention to a man before. I thought it was a man, but I don't think so. Just don't hide anything from me. I'll do anything you want for you. Please don't hold it in yourself. I'm not stupid. I can help you come up with ideas."

Ding Shan smiled in relief. "I know you're the best; that's why I gave you this mission. Now that he's on my team, it's inevitable that we'll have more contact. I'm just taking precautions."

Xiao Zhao was relieved and nodded. "This Wen Xiu is considered one of the best among this batch of trainees. He looks gentle, but he's very bold. Others are carefully testing each other, but he's the only one who directly fought for a spot with you, sister Shan. It will be a bit of moral kidnapping and hype if they aren't your fans. After thinking about it carefully, he's not simple. It's good that he doesn't cause any trouble in your team. I'll pay attention to him."

Just as he was speaking, a strange sound came from the door.

Xiao Zhao's eyes turned cold. She quickly walked to the door and opened it.

Chen Tong was still slightly bowed with her ear close to the door. When Xiao Zhao opened the door, Chen Tong gasped and was shocked. "Aiya!"

Xiao Zhao looked unhappy and asked politely, "Miss Chen, what's the matter? You're standing in front of our sister Shan's door without even knocking. Is there a problem?"

Chapter 214. Sarcasm

Chen Tong laughed awkwardly and crossed her arms in an attempt to bluff. "I was just about to knock when you opened the door. I didn't even blame you for scaring me."

Then, she put on an act and smiled at Ding Shan. "Sister Shan, your assistant has quite a temper. Is your room a forbidden area that I can't come to? Is there a need to be so angry? Are you questioning me?"

Ding Shan did not cooperate with her. She leaned back on the sofa coldly and replied, "My room is naturally not a forbidden area, but Miss Chen has been standing at the door quietly for who knows how long. Are you sticking your ear to the door to hear if I'm in my room? Even a weasel paying a New Year's visit to a chicken should know some manners and behave. Miss Chen, don't forget to knock next time. Of course, I'll open my door to welcome you. Otherwise, others will think I'm mean and deliberately lock you outside the door."

Chen Tong's face turned pale. She gritted her teeth and forced a stiff smile. "Sister Shan is so eloquent. It's a pity that she's not a host."

Ding Shan rolled her eyes impatiently and replied casually, "Maybe I'll try it in the future. After all, I'm versatile and like to experience interesting things."

Then, she thought of something. She smiled and looked at Chen Tong. "Of course, I'm afraid some incompetent people will think I'm snatching their job. They'll be angry and target me. That won't be good."

Chen Tong put on a fake smile. "How could that be? Professionals will naturally do professional things. No matter how others challenge them, they're just experiencing it once. Naturally, they'll give up after suffering."

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows. "It's good that Miss Chen understands this. It's still a matter of professionalism. As artistes, we have to have some real skills. That way, we won't be afraid no matter who tries to compete with us."

Chen Tong saw that Ding Shan would not let it go and secretly scolded Ding Shan for being mean. She left the camera, and her words became even more infuriating! She couldn't do anything to her, so she couldn't just take her as her own.

Chen Tong had no choice but to change the topic. She frowned and looked at Ding Shan's room. "I just came to look at your room, sister Shan. I thought our rooms were the same and I couldn't fit all my things in there, so I wanted to ask you for some advice. But why is your room so much bigger than mine?"

Ding Shan tilted her head innocently, her expression saying, 'I don't know either.'

Xiao Zhao stood in front of Chen Tong impatiently. She did not want her to look at her anymore and replied stiffly, "President Yin arranged it. We do not know either. Miss Chen, if you have any questions, why don't you ask President Yin?"

Chen Tong rolled her eyes. As expected, this was Ding Shan's assistant. She was just as unlikable as Ding Shan. How dare a small assistant to talk to her with such an attitude?

However, due to Ding Shan's presence, Chen Tong did not dare to make things difficult for Xiao Zhao in front of Ding Shan. She looked around and said to Ding Shan, "Sister Shan, I like your room. It should be able to fit my things, so why don't you let me have it? I'm young and love to look pretty, so I inevitably have a lot of clothes and makeup. Sister Shan, please be understanding and agree to it!"

Xiao Zhao was furious. What did she mean? As an Artiste, who didn't like to be beautiful? Who was she mocking by using her age as an excuse? Was my sister Shan older? Even though she was ten years older than Chen Tong, she was still more beautiful than her!

Xiao Zhao straightened her neck and snarled, "Miss Chen, our sister Shan also has a lot of things. I'm afraid she can't exchange with you."

Chen Tong chuckled, her face full of mischief. "Aiya, I saw it all. Aren't they just a few boxes? Sister Shan is low-key. She only brought this much for a variety show. As a female star of sister Shan's level, isn't it a little shabby? Aiya, could it be that sister Shan and you are blaming me for being too careless? Sister Shan, I still have a lot of cosmetics; I'll give them to you. You'll get more endorsements shortly, so that you can use mine first. It's fine!"

Chen Tong finally found something to use against her. She was secretly happy. Didn't Ding Shan get into an accident some time ago? She lost many of her endorsements. Who knew how miserable her days were? She must have been so poor that she couldn't support herself anymore, so she came to do variety shows to make money, right?

Chapter 215. The Difference

Chen Tong started to show off like a villain, "I'm quite troubled too. The brand has sent too many things, and I can't even pile them up. Sister Shan, if you go bankrupt, don't be embarrassed. You can help me share some of the burdens." After saying that, she even smiled at Ding Shan proudly.

Ding Shan paused and looked at Chen Tong with a smile. "May I ask who told you that I'm bankrupt? Since you care so much about me, you should know that I'm already independent. I'm now my boss, and all my assets belong to me. I'm not at the point where I need Miss Chen's help."

Chen Tong's heart skipped a beat; Ding Shan's words provoked her.

Of course, she knew that Ding Shan had a falling out with her family after she became independent. The news at that time was all over the place. Everyone said Ding Shan had no conscience and stole her parents' assets. Her parents even acted pitiful on the internet and asked Ding Shan to come home obediently.

In the beginning, Chen Tong was like most people, watching the show. Later, when she found out that Ding Shan had legally taken away the assets, she was disappointed. She thought she could use this opportunity to publish more public announcements to slander, Ding Shan.

But Chen tong didn't expect Ding Shan would open her studio.

Ding Shan had announced that she would not be working for two months, and there had been no news for the past two months. It was as if she had disappeared from the world. Who knew when she had opened her studio?

Chen Tong wanted to say that Ding Shan was lying, but she knew there was no need for Ding Shan to say such things in front of her. The studio could be found, and she had opened it.

Almost every mature artiste would choose to go through the process of setting up their studio after becoming famous. This meant the celebrity had enough capital and courage to compete with other big management companies and grab resources.

Chen Tong thought that Ding Shan would find a management company to help her after she had fallen from grace. However, she had never heard of any company signing Ding Shan, so she thought she was being picky and trying to get into a better company.

She didn't expect that she would choose to do it alone at this juncture.

Damn it; I didn't even get this information! Chen Tong secretly regretted it. This was a big move. So Ding Shan's strength had been hidden all along?

That's right; a starving camel is still more significant than a horse. Ding Shan was a child star, after all. After so many years, she should have accumulated a lot of wealth.

Although her manager and family may have ruined a lot for her, Ding Shan has been shooting many bad movies in recent years. Those kinds of films took a short time to shoot and earn money quickly. She could probably shoot two or three of them in a year. There were also all kinds of garbage endorsements. It must have been a considerable income. Now that Ding Shan had all of that, she did have the capital to open a studio.

Chen Tong's heart felt even more unbalanced.

Although she was angry at Ding Shan's sarcasm, she was furious at the sudden gap between them!

Ding Shan was already her boss. No matter how good or bad the resources were, at the very least, all the income would go into Ding Shan's pocket, and Ding Shan would make all the decisions.

But what about her? It looked impressive, but she had no say at all. A part of the painstakingly earned advertising fees had to be paid to the company. The company had the final say on what variety shows they accepted, how they performed, and what character profile they set up.

If she weren't smart enough to get close to her boss and act like she was wronged, she wouldn't be able to live such a relaxed life. The company would have used her.

However, how could Chen Tong be satisfied? The feeling of living under someone else's roof and fawning over others was utterly different from being a boss herself, not to mention that she had to socialize with the old man and sleep with him. It was a pity for her beauty.

This was also why Chen Tong wanted to take advantage of these two months of closed filming to find a handsome man to accompany her.

How could a young, energetic woman accept staying by an old man's side? It was so annoying, and she still had to be on guard against the lady boss coming to find trouble at all times. How could it be as comfortable as being the boss? By then, it would be a small matter for her to keep a few young and handsome men.

However, Chen Tong knew that she could no longer leave the company and did not dare disobey her boss. She enjoyed first-hand resources in the company, had many assistants, and had someone to deal with her little willfulness daily. She had already enjoyed too much treatment that others did not dare to imagine, but where was there a free lunch in this world?

Chapter 216. Do as You Please

Chen Tong understood that unless something happened that made her boss tired of her and the company abandoned her, she would be asking for trouble if she wanted to be independent.

But if that was the case, even if she went solo, she might still be able to stay in the industry if she was lucky. She would not be treated like she was now. And if she was unlucky and her boss thought of it, she could be banned just like that.

While enjoying the convenience of taking the shortcut, she had also blocked her way out.

So how could Chen Tong not be angry? Even jealous! Why was Ding Shan so lucky to have money and to open her studio? She was sitting here and mocking her so freely!

Chen Tong's eyes turned red as she simultaneously felt sad for herself and hated Ding Shan.

Xiao Zhao was still angry and continued to add, "And miss Chen's memory can't be that bad, right? Our sister Shan had just joined the program, and a dress brand already came to sponsor her. Your eyes were sharp. Miss Chen might have a lot of endorsements, but she's always wanted to exchange dresses with our sister Shan. Obviously, endorsements and sponsorships are not about the number of endorsements, but the value of the sponsorship."

Chen Tong was utterly at a disadvantage. She was so embarrassed by Ding Shan and Xiao Zhao's words that she couldn't even show her face. Initially, she just wanted to walk around Ding Shan's place, show off a little, and inquire about Ding Shan's situation.

She did not expect that she would have a bad start. As soon as she reached the door, she could vaguely hear Ding Shan's voice. However, the sound insulation of the door was not inadequate, and Chen Tong only heard Wen Xiu's name. She said something about prevention before a disaster happened. Xiao Zhao opened the door just as she was about to get closer.

After that, she was repeatedly mocked by Ding Shan and her sharp-tongued assistant. Every word was directed at Chen Tong's sore spot, and Chen Tong almost couldn't help but cry.

But how could Chen Tong allow herself to be so embarrassed?

She gritted her teeth and pretended to be nonchalant. She continued to act coquettishly toward Ding Shan. "You're right, sister Shan. Everyone knows that you're beautiful. You don't need so many external things to be radiant. Also, sister Shan doesn't seem to care about these external things. Then, let me have your room. I'm not as natural as you, sister Shan. I can only bring more things to dress myself up."

Chen Tong was able to get to where she was today at such a young age. It wasn't just that she was stupid enough to lose her temper and offend people. It was all a bad habit that she developed after receiving protection.

Before this, she was intelligent and good at showing weakness and analyzing people's thoughts. She had a little trickery: she knew how to use her own advantages to quickly stand on the weak side and raise the other party up high. In the end, she unwillingly falls into her trap for the sake of her face.

To put it bluntly, it was moral kidnapping.

But she had forgotten that Ding Shan didn't like to be threatened by others. After her rebirth, she became even more rebellious and free-spirited.

It was not going to work in front of Ding Shan.

Ding Shan's expression didn't change as she asked matter-of-factly, "I don't care about worldly possessions. Then what's the point of being a star? Wouldn't it be easier to go to the mountain and become a Daoist nun? Miss Chen, you've misjudged me. I'm the one who loves pleasure the most, and I'm also very eager to win. If I participate in the competition, I'll believe in winning. Miss Chen, you have to be careful."

She stood up and stretched before continuing, "As for the room, I am fine with it, but I can not disappoint President Yin's good intentions. He specially arranged a room for me, and I can only accept it. I'm also tired, so I'll go back to the bedroom to catch up on my sleep. Miss Chen, please help yourself."

After that, Ding Shan ignored Chen Tong and opened the bedroom door on the side.

As the bedroom door closed with a "click," Chen Tong's face was hideous.

Every time, Ding Shan would use the method of 'lifting a thousand catties with little effort,' using an attitude of disdain to lower herself to her level, ignoring her, mocking her; this was even more unbearable than scolding her in her face or hitting her!

Xiao Zhao chuckled at the side. When dealing with people like Chen Tong, it was useless to use force. She would only be more unreasonable than you and make a scene. It would be better to play dumb and let her ask to be snubbed, preventing her from complaining and acting pitiful.

There was nothing wrong with sister Shan's words, but her attitude was enough to make Chen Tong feel uncomfortable for a long time.

Chapter 217. I've Lost Too Much Face

"Miss Chen, sister Shan has gone to rest," Xiao Zhao asked deliberately. "Why don't I prepare something for you to drink? You can sit and rest for a while?"

Chen Tong glared at Xiao Zhao, her eyes almost spewing fire. "Who do you think you are? You're just a small assistant, yet you dare to treat me with this attitude?"

Xiao Zhao looked at Chen Tong calmly. "I haven't had the time to correct you. I'm now sister Shan's manager, representing her in all her affairs. Sister Shan's attitude is the same as mine."

Chen Zhao was so angry that she laughed. "I can't do anything to Ding Shan, but I can deal with you! Do you think Ding Shan is so kind? I'd like to see if your sister Shan will protect you if something happens to you."

Chen Tong was not willing to be repeatedly humiliated by Ding Shan. Even this little girl, who was not much older than her, dared to make her suffer. Was Ding Shan's team going crazy? If you want to do whatever you want in the entertainment industry, you must have the ability first!

Ding Shan had set up her studio, but her current situation might not be that good. She had just returned, and who knew what her future resources would be like?

Money has always been an essential thing in the entertainment industry. Chen Tong did not believe Ding Shan could grow three heads and six arms to handle everything. If anything happened to her as an agent, wouldn't Ding Shan sacrifice her life to protect the car?

Now that the two of them were echoing each other, it would be interesting if something happened.

Sincerity was the least valuable thing in the entertainment industry. Chen Tong despised Ding Shan for being able to make the people around her so obedient and willing to work for her. She, Ding Shan, was also a hypocrite!

Xiao Zhao was very calm. She even smiled and did not take Chen Tong's threat seriously. Miss Chen, my relationship with sister Shan is not afraid of anyone's instigation. Even if I make a mistake one day, I don't need sister Shan to protect me. I will resign voluntarily and apologize. I will not drag sister Shan down. Just because you can't feel sincerity doesn't mean this world has no gravity."

Xiao Zhao's eyes were firm as she looked straight into Chen Zhao's eyes.

Chen Tong's eyes were wide open, and her face was strange, "Are you crazy? Have you been brainwashed? It's too strange, Ding Shan and the rest of you, are you guys deliberately acting like you're so noble and aloof? Or do you think you can be a clear stream in the entertainment industry?"

Xiao Zhao smiled but did not say anything.

Chen Tong frowned and couldn't stay any longer.

Ding Shan returned to her room grandly and asked her to leave. If she continued to stay, it would be even more embarrassing. Moreover, Chen Tong was a little scared now. The feeling Ding Shan gave her these few times could almost be described as unbelievable.

The way she quarreled with her fearlessly and confidently, and even the manager beside her refused to give in. They were at loggerheads with her everywhere and even dared to threaten her. It didn't look like she had gone through a crisis at all. Could it be that she had someone backing her? Was that why the storm had calmed down so quickly and Ding Shan had won?

Chen Tong could not figure out what was going on. For the time being, she did not dare to make things difficult for Ding Shan. She constantly failed to gain any benefits. When Ding Shan's words angered her, Chen Tong felt it was boring.

Chen Tong rolled her eyes and walked away in her high heels.

Only then did Xiao Zhao relax. She also rolled her eyes and scolded in a low voice, "You're crazy!"

On the other side, Yin Hui surrounded Xiang Hong as if he were watching a good show. Seeing Xiang Hong's unhappy face, he laughed secretly.

Xiang Hong frowned impatiently. "If you keep laughing, you'll have to wait for death."

Yin Hui quickly covered his mouth and asked, "How is it? It felt good to be on stage for the first time, right? Tell me the truth, were you nervous?"

Xiang Hong sneered, "Nervous? Why? Your talent show is even better than the global top 500 enterprise summit? I don't even know nervousness when standing there and talking."

Yin Hui had a mischievous look. "How is that the same? Is there someone you like in the global top 500 enterprise summit?"

Xiang Hong was stunned for a moment before he replied with an unnatural expression, "Don't talk nonsense."

Yin Hui laughed. "Look at how unhappy you are. Did you hit a wall with Ding Shan?"

Xiang Hong was secretly annoyed. 'She actually ...She didn't remember him.' But Xiang Hong didn't say it out loud. It was too embarrassing.

He only looked irritated as he walked quickly, competing with himself.

Chapter 218. Possessiveness

Yin Hui could only catch up quickly and did not dare to ask more.

Xiang Hong walked alone, feeling a little disappointed in his heart. This little fox had no conscience. She looked strange and intelligent, but at this critical moment, she had made a mistake and forgotten about him!

However, Xiang Hong did not believe that Ding Shan had no feelings for him.

This little fox was used to pretending to be polite and distant. Still, when he was staring at her on the stage just now, she clearly knew what he was thinking, but she still pretended to be calm and secretly competed with him, forcing him to take the initiative to be nice to her. This already showed that she treated him differently from others.

Xiang Hong bitterly smiled. When did he learn to comfort himself like a woman? He was getting more and more useless.

However, Ding Shan's reaction was not surprising. Xiang Hong knew that the incident that night had been carried out in the dark. The little fox had hidden well, and he had only found her because of that unique jewelry.

To her, she had thought that the man from that night was a particular service staff member of the club. She would never think that way when he appeared in front of her like this.

For the first time, Xiang Hong regretted not giving her a memento the other day. He had been playing hide-and-seek for fun, but when he discovered that Ding Shan did not recognize him, he couldn't help but feel a little angry. Could it be that he was blaming himself for hiding too profoundly?

Xiang Hong, who had been single for so long, could not understand the ambiguous way of playing hard to get. He thought he could hide his identity from Ding Shan and quietly pay attention to her. Then, he would suddenly appear and give Ding Shan a surprise. That would be interesting.

However, to most people, that night's experience was purely an accident. Even if the two were very compatible, the story's origin was not good. Most people would not be willing to recall that night when they were drugged and escaped into a stranger's room. This dangerous and helpless memory, and the

more open-minded people, would directly treat it as an everyday experience. As time passed, they would forget it.

Fortunately, both Xiang Hong and Ding Shan were not open-minded people. Although the two of them had accepted everything that had happened that night, and Xiang Hong had even fallen into it and become more interested in Ding Shan, they were self-disciplined and had emotional mysophobia.

Up until now, Xiang Hong was only interested in work. Part of the reason was that he had a strict requirement for love. It was not that Xiang Hong did not understand or care about love. It was just that there were too many men and women around him. The sweetness was even sweeter than sugar.

Which of those people didn't have countless thoughts hidden behind their backs, each taking what they needed, and in the end, constantly quarreling, not giving in to each other, and ending up without a solution?

If this were the love that society acknowledged, then Xiang Hong would not be willing to have it. Was it not easy to earn money, or was it not fun to acquire things?

In Xiang Hong's opinion, the current society was deformed. True love was already too rare. He did not have the time to play love games with some evil, big-breasted, brainless women. That was why he always kept a respectful distance and a clean record.

Ding Shan's appearance was like a little elf who had barged into a quiet place. She exuded a faint alluring aura and cheekily left behind a gift. Little did she know that the hunter would take the gift and follow her scent to find her again.

Xiang Hong thought, 'As a hunter, I should be more patient. It's bad for me to be tempted, so I don't scare my little fox away.'

She couldn't remember him, so he had to stay beside her and guide her. This game only belonged to the two of them, and the prize was naturally Ding Shan herself.

Of course, if any blind people were coveting his prize, Xiang Hong would not mind using unique means to get rid of them.

He could play however he wanted with the little fox, but no matter what, Ding Shan was already his woman. It was rare for him to be moved. Xiang Hong did not want to deny it, nor did he want to miss it. From this moment on, Ding Shan was already his woman!

Xiang Hong's dominance and possessiveness as a President began to stir again. Since he had recognized his own heart, it was even more natural for him to place Ding Shan under his protection. No one was allowed to disturb her, let alone covet her.

Chapter 219. The God of Fortune's Favorite

Xiang Hong quickly adjusted his state of mind. The little fox couldn't remember him for a while, or it could be said that she didn't dare to associate him with the man from that night.

This was also good. Xiang Hong was a little curious. How would she view him if Ding Shan did not know that the two of them had such a fate and met each other in a more formal identity? Would she fall in love with him like how he was attracted to her when she was more lively?

If she recognized him, it would be troublesome, and their relationship would not be so pure.

Xiang Hong finally understood, and his complexion looked a bit better.

Yin Hui had been secretly peeking at him, heaving a sigh of relief when he saw that the great devil's expression had softened.

It was his first time on stage. It would be troublesome if he lost his temper and refused to participate again because of Ding Shan. It was better to calm him down and make him participate in a few episodes.

Yin Hui pulled Xiang Hong back. "Why are you walking around by yourself? We've already made quite a few rounds; I'll take you to your place. You're going to participate in the recording, so you have to stay, right?"

Xiang Hong was not too happy. "I'm not used to living here. Which dormitory do you want me to live in with them? "Are you kidding me? Let the driver pick me up every day."

Yin Hui rolled his eyes. "Big brother, I know you're picky. I'm afraid you'll scare others if you stay in the dormitory. Just treat it as a good deed. Don't harm others. It's enough to harm me! You've already been divided into groups, and we'll start formal training tomorrow. Staying up all night might be a common thing, and it's not convenient for you to run back and forth. I'll stay here too. I've just found someone to prepare a room for you next to mine. I guarantee you'll be satisfied, so please do me the honor of staying!"

After hesitating for two seconds, Xiang Hong reluctantly nodded and agreed. He said, "I'll get my assistant to add some more things."

Thinking of his office that had been changed, Yin Hui sighed helplessly. He had to do it again. Xiang Hong had come to his office to do the renovation.

Knowing his brother's bad habit, Yin Hui didn't bother about it anymore. He followed Xiang Hong and carefully warned, "But Old Xiang, we'll agree. I have no problem with you participating in this show. I fully support you, but you can't mess around. The president must at least control his temper and have the right attitude. I've put a lot of effort into this program and even pulled Ding Shan in, so you have to perform well! You were so obvious today. One look and they knew you weren't an ordinary trainee! You can't do this in the future!"

Xiang Hong raised his brows. "I'm acting out of my instincts. Isn't it good to show everyone something new? Don't tell me you'll have to stand on stage and laugh with me?"

Yin Hui laughed helplessly. "I didn't make you become like that. Maybe the audience will like you. But what I mean is, don't always pick on the instructors. I know Cheng Tong is not likable, and besides Ding Shan, you don't care about the other instructors and trainees. But since you're participating, you'd better keep a low profile. I've already promised Ding Shan that there's no inside story. For you, I've stood her up. Don't be too obvious!"

When Xiang Hong heard Ding Shan's name, he reluctantly nodded and agreed. "Alright, I'll bear with it for a while and pretend to be an ordinary person. She's tough to deal with!"

Yin Hui was so angry that he pretended to hit Xiang Hong. "You bastard! Who would be angered to death? I know you're a proud son of the heavens! A dragon among men! Just treat it as a favor for me and Ding Shan!"

Yin hui dragged Xiang Hong to look for Lin Si, and the three went upstairs together. The entire top floor of the building was reserved for Yin Hui, and there were three rooms available for Xiang Hong, Lin Si, and Lu Chen, who had yet to get off the plane.

It had been a long time since the four brothers had gathered together. Yin Hui was a little excited. Even Lin Si, who was usually cold, had a gentle expression and ignored the slight unhappiness.

Xiang Hong asked Xu Yan to find someone to tidy up this floor. This time, the space was more significant. The bedroom environment was complete, and entertainment facilities such as a billiard room, a gym, and a wine cabinet were available.

Yin Hui was pleased with himself. "It's all thanks to me, the future media tycoon, who is bold. We have not gathered together and had fun for a while. Now, we can mix work and entertainment. What a great idea!"

Lin Si snorted. "You're working and playing at the same time. We've all abandoned our work to join you."

Yin Hui glared at Lin Si. "Can you not be such a wet blanket? Don't you guys earn enough money? It's time for me to taste the taste of success! Compared to you guys, I'm like an orphan abandoned by the god of fortune! I'll pay for what I did. I won't fail again this time!"

Lin Si looked at Xiang Hong with a smile. "This time, even the favorite of the god of fortune is here to perform for you. It's hard for you to fail even if you want to."

Chapter 220. A Worry-free Makeup Artist

Yin Hui laughed happily and even took a lot of videos to send to Lu Chen. Even though Lu Chen couldn't see the news on the plane, Yin Hui couldn't help but crave for him so that Lu Chen could come quickly and make it to the party tonight.

In the blink of an eye, the sky had darkened.

Xiao Zhao carefully opened the bedroom door, planning to wake Ding Shan up to clean up.

Ding Shan was not in a deep sleep; after a short rest, she was no longer sleepy.

There would be a recording for the party that night. Ding Shan forced herself to nap to maintain her excellent state. When Xiao Zhao opened the door, Ding Shan opened her eyes and sat up.

Xiao Zhao quietly handed her a glass of warm water. "Sister Shan, the makeup artist, is here to touch up your makeup. What a coincidence, he's our acquaintance!"

Ding Shan was also a little curious, but she had just woken up, and her mouth was dry. She took a few sips of warm water, then got up and walked out.

In the living room, a fashionable girl was sitting obediently on the sofa, waiting. When she heard the sound, she turned around in surprise, her eyes smiling. It was the makeup artist who had attended to Ding Shan during the photo shoot.

"It's you?" Ding Shan asked in surprise. This time, this was the third time. It was fate.

The makeup artist nodded happily. "Sister Shan, I've also applied for this job opportunity. I didn't have time to tell you when I was making me you today. Besides, I can't guarantee that I'll be assigned to you, but I applied with the head planner to come to you, and I didn't expect her to agree! I'll be in charge of your makeup from now on!"

Ding Shan was also pleased. This makeup artist was outstanding, and she was also charming and likable. "Then why didn't you make me up for the recording just now?"

The makeup artist scratched her head in embarrassment. "Wasn't I at the photoshoot just now? I didn't manage to rush over."

Ding Shan smiled and nodded. "That means you're competent. The capable do more work. Thank you for your hard work. "What's your name?"

The makeup artist pouted shyly. "Sister Shan, you can just call me Zhenzhen." Then, she took out her makeup box and placed it on the dressing table. "Sister Shan, let me touch up your makeup."

Ding Shan walked over and allowed Xiao Zhen to work on her face.

Xiao Zhao also went over to take a look. Zhenzhen was handling the details unhurriedly. After the photo shoot, she was already very familiar with Ding Shan's appearance and style, so she was very confident in her work.

Ding Shan looked on with satisfaction and was in a good mood. It was much easier to have a makeup artist who understood her.

Ding Shan instructed Xiao Zhao, "Xiao Zhao, Zhenzhen is about the same age as you. You've got a little sister now, so I'll have to rely on you to take care of her.

Xiao Zhao agreed readily. "No problem, Zhenzhen, you can follow me for this period!"

Zhenzhen's eyes narrowed into slits as she smiled. "That's great. I like working at your place, sister Shan. I'm so lucky."

Xiao Zhao had already met Zhenzhen twice, so she said in a friendly manner, "Of course. It's a good thing you weren't assigned to Chen Tong's place. Let me tell you, that woman is terrifying. She'll bully you if you go."

Ding Shan helplessly glanced at Xiao Zhao. "Xiao Zhao! Don't say these things outside; it's not good to talk about people behind their backs."

Xiao Zhao squinted her eyes. Zhenzhen is one of us now. I know my limits. I won't say a word when I go out!

Zhenzhen also knew Chen Tong. She frowned. "I know her. Our industry is quite mobile. We go wherever there's a performance. She was in a variety show before, and I was assigned to her." She was indeed a little hesitant. "Zhenzhen is still young and doesn't dare to say some things."

Ding Shan smiled to comfort her. "Don't worry; you can relax a little here. "

Zhenzhen nodded her head heavily. After touching up Ding Shan's makeup, she used a hair curl stick to curl Ding Shan's black hair.

Because it was a party, they didn't need exquisite waves like during the day. Instead, they changed it to a lazy, slightly curled style, which was very suitable for activities at night.

Xiao Zhao pushed a portable clothes hanger over. "Sister Shan, I've already ironed the clothes we brought and hung them here. Xiao Liu just sent over some clothes from other brands. Which one should we wear tonight? "

Ding Shan looked at it and finally chose a more casual rose-red camisole dress, a black suit jacket, and a pair of silver pointed flat shoes. The style revealed a french languidness and comfort, and it matched her curly hair very well, especially for the party atmosphere.