

## **Boss Is Reborn 22**

### **Chapter 22 -**

022. Golden President was in the Mood

Ding Wan and Wang Chun hurried home, only to find that Ding Shan had already packed her things and left the Ding family home. The house was empty.

Ding Wan was like a headless fly, wandering around the house. He found that Ding Shan had taken everything with her other than some close-fitting clothes. It was as if there was nothing to be missed.

Wang Chun said viciously, "This little B\*stard has grown wings. Isn't she afraid that we will fight to the death with her and make it impossible for her to survive in the entertainment industry?"

Ding Wan glared at her. "You will fight to the death with her? If we make her stink, who are we going to rely on to earn money?"

Wang Chun also lost her confidence, but she remained stubborn. "Since we can nurture a female celebrity, we can nurture another one. What's the difference between Little Yuan and her? She can still be popular!"

This was probably the filter of parents. As Ding Wan and Wang Chun's biological daughter, Ding Yuan could barely be considered delicate and pretty. Since she was young, she had enjoyed luxurious clothes and fine food. She had been raised until her skin was a little tender, but when it came to looks.., she was a million miles away from Ding Shan.

At this moment, Ding Wan's phone rang. Ding Wan thought that Ding Shan had changed her mind and hurriedly checked. In the end, his face froze.

Wang Chun asked anxiously, "Is it that little bastard?"

Ding Wan's face was solemn. "It's CEO Jin..." Ding Wan was a little afraid. Ever since that incident last time, CEO Jin had called him and hinted that the 200 million yuan investment was in Ding Wan's hands. In the future, Ding Shan should be at his beck and call.

Initially, Ding Wan thought that this matter had already been arranged. Although there was a small incident that wronged Ding Yuan, as long as Ding Shan was obedient and continued to coax CEO Jin, the big financier, there would be endless money to spend in the future.

However, right now, Ding Shan had taken all the money and ran away. There was no way to contact her. When CEO Jin called now, his motive was self-evident. Where was he going to find someone for him? If he offended CEO Jin, now or in the future, the two hundred million would be taken back!

Wang Chun's face was pale. "He... still wants Ding Shan to..."

Ding Wan didn't dare not to pick up. He braced himself and smiled obsequiously. "It's me, it's me. Do you have any orders, CEO Jin?"

On the other end of the phone was CEO Jin's subordinate. He said coldly, "CEO Jin said that he will invite Miss Ding to a gathering tomorrow night."

Ding wan vaguely tried to find an excuse. "That... Ding Shan has been sick for the past few days. I'm afraid that it will spoil CEO Jin's mood. Why don't we let her accompany CEO Jin a few days later?"

The person on the other end of the line sneered. People despised such black-hearted parents who sold their daughters for glory. Now that they had received the money, they started to make excuses. Did they think that the money was so easy to get?

The subordinate said mercilessly, "I advise you not to have any bad thoughts. CEO Jin is in the mood now. Even if she can't move or die, she has to be carried over to CEO Jin. Otherwise, you can find what it feels like to be crushed like an ant! Tomorrow night, I'll come to pick her up. If we don't see Miss Ding, you can just wait for your death."

Ding Wan heard the silence on the other end of the phone and was so scared that he couldn't stop trembling. They were originally commoners who relied on Ding Shan to live a wealthy life. How could they have the guts to provoke such a big boss?

Wang Chun collapsed to the ground and cried, "Oh my God! That little B\*tch is trying to kill us!"

At this moment, Ding Shan had already taken Xiao Zhao to the newly bought flat.

Xiao Zhao helped to arrange the luggage and happily walked around the house. "Sister Shan, this house is really beautiful!"

Before getting all her belongings back, Ding Shan had instructed Xiao Zhao to look for a house with the 10 million yuan that she had gotten from Wang Chun.

Soon, the place was decided. Ding Shan also looked at the house with satisfaction.

Xiao Zhao said excitedly, "Sister Shan, don't worry. I've asked around. This neighborhood is famous for its safety. The security facilities are the best. Many rich businessmen and famous people chose this place!"

Ding Shan nodded. "You're a good assistant for me!"

Xiao Zhao's face was red with joy. Ever since Ding Shan had started preparing to counterattack, Xiao Zhao had sighed. Sister Shan was amazing. In just one or two days, everything had been taken care of. It was admirable!