

Boss Is Reborn 221

Chapter 221. Using Too Much Strength

The sky was getting dark, so the director (cameraman) set up a small camera and prepared to follow Ding Shan to the party.

Ding Shan put on rose pink lipstick and smiled at the mirror, looking very charming.

The director's surname is Jin. He was not too old, but he had been in the industry for a long time. Even with her rich experience and unfamiliarity with the female stars in the entertainment industry, he was inevitably dazzled by Ding Shan's beauty.

Director Jin did his job and secretly took a picture of Ding Shan's charming face in front of the mirror with her lipstick. No director could refuse to have such a beautiful scene in his shot. Director Jin sometimes zoomed in and sometimes out to the distant view, intoxicated by the scene.

Ding Shan looked at the camera as if she was interacting with it. She said softly, " Alright, let's go! "

Director Jin nodded in surprise. Ding Shan knew how to make use of her beauty! As expected of an actor, her camera sense was great! The effect would be beautiful if this clip were cut out and placed in the opening!

Ding Shan stood up. Even though she was wearing flat shoes, her steps were wide and graceful, but she still walked with a swaying posture. She rarely wore clothes like this in the past, but today, she had changed into three sets of this kind of stylish dress in a row. To many people, it was still very fresh.

Director Jin walked in front of Ding Shan and took a few steps backward, recording her languid French style.

Ding Shan stopped in her tracks and tried to pull director Jin back. " Be careful! "

However, she was still a step too late. Director Jin and Chen Tong's team had just walked out of the door and bumped into each other.

Director Jin ignored what was behind him. Chen Tong's assistant director (cameraman) was also filming Chen Tong. Both looked at the cameras in their hands, moving backward, and then they bumped into each other.

As colleagues, this little interlude was naturally nothing. Since the filming was interrupted, the two of them let it go and indicated that their respective artistes could walk normally.

Ding Shan nodded slightly and ignored Chen Tong, planning to go first.

On the other hand, Chen Tong's eyes quickly scanned Ding Shan from head to toe, her expression not looking too good.

How did Ding Shan change? She was dressed sexier and sexier each time! Didn't she go for the National daughter route in the past?

Detestable! Chen Tong looked at her dress and felt a little upset. Her dress was very nice just now, exquisite and cute, but it instantly became exaggerated compared to Ding Shan's dress and suit. It made Ding Shan's style seem more advanced and light.

However, it was too late to change now. Chen Tong could only clench her teeth and lift her skirt as if she was bluffing.

It didn't matter. Her dress was more extensive and shiny. No matter what, it would be more eye-catching than Ding Shan's!

However, she was still unhappy. She vented her anger at the director and complained, "Can't you take a good picture for me? You've been filming for a while, and look at what you've done. It's a waste of my expensive dress. Shoot more and cut it into the opening titles and trailers! Do you still need me to teach you?"

The accompanying director was also very innocent. This dress might be costly, but this style was almost the same. All the female celebrities wore it. There was nothing much to shoot. It was enough to record some scenes as a backup.

However, the director couldn't say anything since Chen Tong had said so much. He accepted his fate and raised the camera to shoot again. His professionalism was being questioned, so he couldn't help but feel a little emotional. In the end, he just did it perfunctorily.

The director cursed Chen Tong in his heart. Didn't he know? He had seen Chen Tong's style just now. If they wanted to cut her off, the focus would be on Ding Shan. Her many years of good looks were not in vain.

Chen Tong's dress was fine on stage, but it didn't match an occasion like a night party. Even the photos wouldn't be recorded, let alone a video.

However, the photographer knew that if he said this, Chen Zhao would probably explode in anger. He should talk less and work more!

But even if the photographer didn't say anything, Chen Tong's face was livid when she arrived at the party.

She looked at the self-service dessert table on the lawn, the tents surrounded by starlights, and gritted her teeth. "Why didn't anyone tell me it was an outdoor shoot? It's a party of this style!"

Chen Tong thought it was the kind of banquet hall with flashing lights, so she chose a diamond-studded dress! But now, as she stood on this patch of grass, she looked ridiculous! She was like a country bumpkin who had never seen the world and used too much force!

Chapter 222. Old Xiang Has Become Inexperienced

The assistant and director beside her were also dumbfounded. Indeed, no one had informed them of this! The clothes and style were all chosen by Chen Tong, and no one was allowed to say anything bad about it, so no one dared to stop her!

Chen Tong asked her assistant to ask the Planning Director, but the planning Director also looked innocent. That's right, we only informed them to hold a party, so everyone can wear whatever they

want! What? The indoor kind? No, no, no, we've made it clear that it's a party, not a Gala. It's more convenient for everyone to communicate in such a venue!"

Chen Tong listened to the words the assistant brought back and endured the heavy breathing. It's like this again! this program seemed to be her nemesis! She made things difficult for him in every way!

Chen Tong instructed her assistant to find other dresses and bring them over quickly. She didn't want to wear this dress for another second! It was simply too embarrassing!

However, the others didn't feel anything was wrong with Chen Tong. They said she could dress up as she liked, so everyone chose their favorite clothes. Although Chen Tong's clothes were slightly exaggerated, they still looked good.

Little did they know that after Chen Tong saw Ding Shan's outfit, she felt she had lost a layer of her confidence. Regardless of whether others were looking at her with malice, she thought she had made a fool of herself.

However, she had already wasted a lot of time doing her makeup. Almost all the people at the party had arrived, and the emcee had also come on stage to remind everyone that they could sit on the chairs in front of the stage. Chen Tong had no time to leave, even if she wanted to.

Moreover, she was unwilling to leave just like that without any cameras. She could only grit her teeth and sit down. Some trainees came over to say hello out of courtesy, but Chen Tong was not in the mood to respond. With a cold face, she nodded indifferently, and the trainees all left awkwardly.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowd. Chen Tong looked up and saw that it was Ding Shan.

Ding Shan should have arrived long ago, but Xiao Zhao felt it was a pity that she didn't leave some photos with such a good look, so she pulled her along. The group walked and stopped, taking many photos before arriving.

Under the dim yellow light, Ding Shan's dress was lazy and casual. The rose-red dress accentuated Ding Shan's snow-white skin, making her look charming and bright under the flickering stars. However, the black suit perfectly balanced this flamboyance. The curved cuffs gave the original dress a low-key and elegant charm. Only a pair of silver flats were left, shining brightly, and becoming the finishing touch.

All the boys present were in their twenties, and they were instantly struck by Ding Shan's "charming big sister" style. They stared blankly, not even knowing how to exclaim in surprise.

Xiang Hong was also sitting among them. He wore a casual black suit, and his aura was slightly restrained. His hair was not meticulously tied up with hair gel like usual but was wrapped around by Yin Hui. He had asked the hairstylist to make a fashionable style more suitable for this young atmosphere.

She casually grabbed it a few times and even let a few strands of hair hang down, making Xiang Hong less unapproachable and showing a rare youthful aura.

Xiang Hong's suit was no longer as steady and capable as it used to be. It did not have a tie, and the collar was slightly open, revealing a charming Adam's apple. Yin Hui looked at him and applauded. He praised him repeatedly, "Old Xiang has become younger! You've become a small item! You are too inexperienced! I support you!"

Even with Xiang Hong's cold face, he still felt slightly uncomfortable after being disturbed like this.

Because of the change in Xiang Hong's appearance, some courageous trainees even came forward to talk to him. Xiang Hong remembered Yin Hui's instructions, so he did not put on any airs. Although he was not enthusiastic, he still responded politely.

However, when Ding Shan appeared, Xiang Hong's expression changed again. His eyes were locked on the beautiful figure, and he narrowed his eyes. Sooner or later, this little fox would have to stay by his side obediently! This was her job, so she would just let her do as she pleased for a while!

Xiang Hong looked around. When he saw the enchanted eyes of those men, he pinched the space between his eyebrows in frustration.

Naturally, Xiang Hong could not bear to see Ding Shan exude such unscrupulous charm, seducing other men into being fascinated by her. However, Xiang Hong was still rational. Ding Shan was born to be dazzling, and thousands of people should recognize her beauty.

Xiang Hong tried his best to suppress the sourness in his heart and once again focused his attention on Ding Shan. He had to put in more effort. The little fox could release her charm to her heart's content, but it was safer for her to release her charm by his side slowly.

Chapter 223. A Glance For Ten Thousand Years

Ding Shan smiled, slightly bowed, and took her seat.

With Ding Shan's arrival, the party's atmosphere lit up. The host took the opportunity to give an opening speech. There was no complicated speech, and the instructors and trainees could move around freely and enjoy the beautiful night before the training.

Li Yang pulled on Ding Shan's hand and couldn't get enough of it. She praised, "You're young and so good-looking. You should've dressed up like this a long time ago. You used to look good, too, just not as stunning as you are now. Your beauty has never faded."

Ding Shan was like an obedient little sister by Li Yang's side. She kept Li Yang company and spoke softly to her. The two of them were very warm.

The trainees were all talented young people. Each of them was endowed and liked to show off their skills. Most of them were more open-minded, so they did not need to be heated up and naturally started to play.

People were playing the guitar, singing, and even some people dancing.

With a beauty like Ding Shan around, as well as the various instructors and trainees, they all secretly hoped that they could get more attention. The more they played, the more excited they got. In the end, a few of them became bolder and came over to invite Li Yang and Ding Shan to dance.

Li Yang waved her hands. "Aiya, I don't know how to play with these things. Please let me go! Let's go and play with Chen Xi and the others!"

She turned around and found that Chen Xi had already sat down on the ground with the boys in his team and had begun to compose songs on the spot. It was very lively. Even Su Yan, who was usually quiet, was moved by the atmosphere and began improvising with a few boys in his team who did rap.

Meanwhile, the boys near Ding Shan and Li Yang eagerly waited for their mentors to interact with them.

Li Yang pushed Ding Shan helplessly. "I'm counting on you!"

Ding Shan never had stage fright, but she was still slow to warm up. These young boys were all tall and handsome, and they were having fun. Ding Shan didn't know how to interact with them.

The trainees also learned that the female instructors naturally could not interact with them as freely as the male instructors. After waiting for a while, they did not force it and started singing.

Someone even took out an electronic keyboard, and everyone sang whatever song they wanted to. Gradually, Li Yang's enthusiasm was aroused. She sang a few lines and laughed happily.

Ding Shan smiled and joined in, humming occasionally. She was in a good mood. Sometimes, her eyes would wander, and she would see the mysterious X sitting on a chair not far away with his legs crossed. He still looked domineering, but it was very different from his image on the stage during the day. He gave off a sense of alienation but also a sense of relaxation.

It didn't seem to be as aggressive as before.

Ding Shan and Xiang Hong looked at each other. The music was either soothing or high-pitched, and the atmosphere was lively. However, the two seemed to be walking on the party's edge, with the flashing lights and music in the background.

Ding Shan's face was slightly red. She didn't know why, but she was a little shy, which was rare. She was the first to look away.

The corners of Xiang Hong's lips curled up. He was in a perfect mood.

The party's atmosphere gradually heated up, and the young men had a good time and began to drink. The drunkenness made the live performance slowly calm down. The speakers on the lawn played music, which was louder and brought the atmosphere to a new climax.

The boys were no longer in different teams. They gathered together and started dancing. Their bodies naturally swayed to the music. They looked at each other and smiled. At this moment, there was no competition, no trouble, and they were finally relaxed.

Xiang Hong suddenly stood up and walked toward Ding Shan.

Fortunately, everyone was having a good time. Only a few people nearby noticed this scene, but they quickly diverted their attention.

Ding Shan's heart beat slightly faster when Xiang Hong walked over. This mysterious person never played by the rules, so what did he want to say?

However, Xiang Hong did not say anything. Instead, he performed a standard and elegant gentleman's bow, palm up, and smiled at Ding Shan.

Ding Shan was slightly taken aback. Such a formal gentlemanly invitation was different from the boos of the team members just now. For a moment, she didn't know how to refuse.

Li Yang secretly nudged Ding Shan and whispered, "Go! What's the big deal? Everyone's having fun. Young people, don't learn from my old ways; go quickly!"

Ding Shan silently looked at Xiang Hong. Xiang Hong was not in a hurry. His expression was calm, and his eyes were filled with tolerance and gentleness. His Phoenix eyes were not cold at all, and they flickered under the light.

Chapter 224. Gentleman

Ding Shan slightly pursed her lips, gently placed her hand in Xiang Hong's, and gracefully stood up.

The smile in Xiang Hong's eyes became even more intense.

Only then did the people around them notice. They all exclaimed excitedly, and some mischievous ones whistled.

Ding Shan's face gradually reddened. In this dark and ambiguous atmosphere, she seemed particularly delicate. She was not as stiff as before nor as gentle as usual. Instead, she revealed a unique girlish mood.

Even Xiang Hong, who had been silently watching Ding Shan, was stunned for a moment, let alone the others. He had looked through all of Ding Shan's photos and videos, but none could compare to the beauty of Ding Shan standing in front of him.

Li Yang looked on from the side with a gratified smile. Ding Shan's age was not much older than her daughter. It was a pity that her daughter was a tomboy who ran around all day. Her personality was tough to deal with. Ding Shan was more like a girl when she was obedient! The two of them looked like a good match when they stood together!

Under everyone's excited and envious gazes, Xiang Hong firmly held Ding Shan's hand and placed it on his shoulder. His other hand gently rested on Ding Shan's waist, barely touching her.

Ding Shan's height was outstanding, but she looked petite in front of Xiang Hong. With Xiang Hong's embrace, it was as if he was holding Ding Shan firmly in his arms, protecting her.

Ding Shan shyly tilted her head, feeling a little uncomfortable. However, Xiang Hong's actions showed no signs of frivolity, and he was very gentlemanly and polite.

While watching the show not far away, Yin Hui was so excited that he wanted to scream. He was indeed a great devil! Well done! Although Old Xiang had never been in a relationship before, this was amazing! During the day, he was cold-faced in front of Ding Shan, but at night, he directly attacked and even danced!

Under Yin Hui's instruction, the program team sensibly changed the music to the waltz, which was more suitable for two people to dance. However, it was not a piece of lingering music. After all, they had to consider the occasion. Therefore, they chose a song with a relatively cheerful and relaxed rhythm. Even if others did not have dance partners, they could dance to the music.

When the music started playing, some of the more innocent ones had enough of watching the commotion and stopped staring at Xiang Hong and Ding Shan. They picked up their wine glasses and started to sway along with the music.

It wasn't strange for a man and a woman to be in an ambiguous relationship. That mysterious X was born out of nowhere. Even a fool could see that his identity was not simple. It was not surprising that he had a relationship with a big star! Could it be that Ding Shan would dance with him?

However, not many people can take things to heart like this. Most of them were envious, and some were even jealous. They surrounded Xiang Hong and Ding Shan and watched them dance with longing.

A handsome man and a beautiful woman were dancing on the lawn.

Since it was an outdoor party, Xiang Hong did not formally complete the waltz dance. Instead, it was more like he was leading Ding Shan on a stroll back and forth.

However, Xiang Hong held the right to lead. He placed one hand on Ding Shan's waist and the other on her back. With a clever pull, Ding Shan was led in a different direction by his force.

Back and forth, Ding Shan felt as if she was really about to float up. Her rose-red dress danced with the wind, raising a moving arc like a butterfly dancing between her legs.

Such a beautiful scene became particularly eye-catching in the eyes of some people. Because of their yearning and envy for beautiful things, they instinctively thought: 'It's so beautiful, wow! How nice it would be if I were the main character in such a romantic scene!'

Then, they realized that they could only applaud and cheer for others at the side. They felt a little disappointed and could only cast envious gazes at them and cheer for the beautiful romance of others.

Among them, one gaze was scorching and filled with malice. It was Chen Tong, who everyone from the beginning had ignored.

Chen Tong clutched her dress tightly as she watched Ding Shan and Xiang Hong dance in the crowd, stealing the limelight!

As for her, she could only sit there like a fool and watch them play so happily because of the gown! Ding Shan was getting all the attention! Why are they all surrounding Ding Shan? Why?

Chapter 225. Chen Tong's Ruthlessness

Chen Tong felt aggrieved. She used to be very popular because she was young, knew how to act coquettishly, and had company behind her. Even if she occasionally had a bad temper, many people rushed to tolerate and coax her.

Moreover, no matter where she went, whether young or old, as long as they were men, they would give her some face and never ignore her.

However, everyone's attention was on Ding Shan after she joined the show with Ding Shan. All the men ran to her side! She was sitting here, did no one notice?

Chen Tong's thoughts were wrongly directed.

Other people might not have noticed Chen Tong, but the trainees in her team still wanted to get in touch with her and make a good impression.

However, they were helpless. From afar, they saw Chen Tong wearing a puffy dress and sitting there with an impatient look. The trainees thought Chen Tong was in a bad mood, so they did not dare approach her.

Moreover, she was dressed like this at such an event. Perhaps she deliberately told everyone that she didn't want to participate in any activities and only wanted to be beautiful alone!

The trainees didn't dare to act rashly, so they had to give up the idea of looking for Chen Tong and going and playing by themselves.

Chen Tong had never felt so embarrassed. Looking at Ding Shan dancing shyly in Xiang Hong's arms, Chen Tong gritted her teeth and clenched her fists tightly. She did not care that her hands had broken her manicure. She only glared at Ding Shan.

After a while, Chen Tong sneered.

'Ding Shan, you've stolen my limelight repeatedly, humiliated me, and looked down on me. I've had enough of this! So what if you have a strong background? What if you're intelligent and cunning? What if you know something that can be used against me? I won't endure it anymore! At most, it would be a life-and-death struggle!

I will never let you step on my head again! I indeed have the title of "Little Ding Shan" in my head. Perhaps this is heaven's will, and only one of us can stay! Down with you! Only then will I be able to capture more people's attention and love! Only then could I obtain more fame and fortune!

Let's wait and see!'

Chen Tong's face was twisted. She stood up with a cold front and left the party without looking back.

Chen Tong thought to herself, 'since I can't be the most brilliant protagonist, what's the point of staying? Look at Ding Shan's smug face. I'll go back and think of a way.

Ding Shan won't be smug for long!'

Chen Tong's assistant came to find her in a light chiffon dress. When she discovered that Chen Tong was no longer there, her face turned pale.

It wasn't easy to find a dress at the last minute, not to mention that Chen Tong was so picky, and her assistant had to pick from a lot of clothes, which was why she was late. However, the assistant knew that Chen Tong did not impress the crowd as she desired. Instead, she made a fool of herself. According to her personality, she loved to show off. She must have left on her own because she could not stand it.

The assistant sighed. This time, she was going to be blamed again.

The assistant went away dejectedly, hoping she wouldn't be scolded too severely when she saw Chen Tong later.

Some more observant people saw this scene from afar and thought about it in puzzlement. However, they did not realize that there was one less coach on the scene and felt it was just a staff member passing by.

Although Chen Tong wore an oversized, out-of-place dress, she was still overshadowed by Ding Shan. Everyone was having fun, and no one thought of her.

On the other hand, Yin Hui was still looking around. He was smiling non-stop as he watched Xiang Hong and Ding Shan dance. He was even happier than when he was in a relationship.

Lin Si's face was still cold. "That's enough. You're a man, and you're acting so sneaky. Aren't you the boss? Can't we go there directly?"

Yin Hui waved his hands. "If I go, they won't be in the mood to play. They'll be pulling me to talk and toasting me. I don't want to experience it. The boss and the employees need to keep a distance from each other. You guys taught me that!"

At this moment, his assistant called. Yin Hui's eyes were still fixed on the phone. He picked up the phone and asked, "What's wrong? "

"Boss, young master Chen has arrived. Should I bring him up to see you now?" the assistant reported.

Yin Hui was overjoyed. "He's here? Come up quickly; you can even catch a rare scene of the century!"

Chapter 226. Falling in Love

Not long after he finished speaking, Lu Chen came over, panting. "Where's old Xiang? "

Yin Hui quickly went over to hug his brother, who he hadn't seen for a long time. He couldn't wait to point at the party and said proudly, "Come, I'll broaden your horizons. How is it? Have you ever seen old Xiang hugging a girl to dance? Have you ever seen him so gentlemanly? Have you seen him smile so lewdly? It's all realized by me!"

Lu Chen had been on the plane for half a day, and he rushed over as soon as he got off the plane. When he heard Yin Hui on the phone that there was a rare scene, he was so excited that he started rushing. However, when the scene unfolded before him, Lu Chen still couldn't believe it.

He rubbed his eyes and pinched Yin Hui hard. "My God, is this still my cold-faced killer, arrogant, and evil brother Xiang Hong? Who only wants to work his whole life? Are you sure?"

Yin Hui gasped in pain and slapped Lu Chen's head. "What's there to be uncertain about? You should pinch yourself! Don't be scared, silly!"

Yin Hui had been in contact with Ding Shan for some time now. He was also aware of some of Xiang Hong's dirty tricks during this period. Yin Hui had already gotten used to the relationship and atmosphere between the two of them. He could even use Ding Shan to provoke Xiang Hong. It was a tried and tested method.

Lin Si was born with a cold face. He was still hostile and prejudiced against Ding Shan, so he did not want to see them being sweet.

Only Lu Chen, from the moment he received the news and rushed back to the scene to the moment he witnessed his best friend's transformation, was utterly stunned.

Lu Chen was anxious. He grabbed Yin Hui and wanted to leave. "What's the point of watching here? Let's go and find Old Xiang! Go to his side and take a closer look! This is your territory anyway!"

Yin Hui frowned helplessly, but he could understand Lu Chen's anxiety. After all, he was also shocked when he discovered that there might be a story between Ding Shan and Xiang Hong.

If there was anyone to blame, they could only blame Xiang Hong for being too abnormal in the past. This was the first time in his life that they had seen him dance so carefully and gently with a woman. Furthermore, there was no skill involved in the dance.

If this were any other time, Xiang Hong would scoff at this kind of activity, thinking it was a complete waste of time. What was the point of sticking close to a person and walking back and forth? Even at some business evening parties, when some business partner, intentionally or unintentionally, tried to promote his daughter to Xiang Hong, he would push them away if he could. If he could not refuse, he would just put on a cold face and go through the motions perfunctorily.

But look at the current situation! Xiang Hong's eyes were smiling so much that fine lines were forming at the corners of his eyes!

Anyone could see that Xiang Hong seemed to have lost all his aggressiveness and given all his gentleness and care to the girl in his arms.

He had fallen in love!

Yin Hui stopped Lu Chen and said, "Why haven't you learned your lesson? Now that you're here, will he let you go when he returns? If you interrupt their romantic time and ruin old Xiang's image in front of Ding Shan, you'll see how old Xiang will deal with you when he returns!"

Lu Chen could only look around anxiously. He wished he could turn invisible and fly to Xiang Hong's side to watch the show.

On the other hand, the male and female protagonists, who were the center of attention, were very quiet. They only danced to the music, but the atmosphere did not cool down.

Xiang Hong was still leading Ding Shan, and for the first time, Xiang Hong hoped the song could be longer and longer.

He couldn't bear to let go of the little fox in his arms. It was not easy to have a reasonable opportunity to get close to her. He didn't know if it was because of the change in his style, but Ding Shan didn't seem so wary of him tonight. She agreed to his invitation and accepted it directly. Did this mean that she was also very interested in him?

When Xiang Hong thought up to this point, he happily brought Ding Shan for two rounds.

Ding Shan let out a soft cry, and her entire body followed Xiang Hong's movements. The scenery around her shook and blurred, and the chest of this mysterious Project X in front of her was hot.

The two of them were very close, and she could hear his strong heartbeat. It mixed with her heartbeat like a drum.

Chapter 227. Considerate

In a low voice, Xiang Hong lowered his head and asked Ding Shan, "What's wrong?"

Ding Shan had been silent the whole time. She did not even raise her head. She stiffened, so Xiang Hong thought Ding Shan was not feeling well.

But who knew that when Xiang Hong spoke, his chest was like a musical instrument, vibrating in Ding Shan's ears? It was magnetic and accompanied by the perfume on Xiang Hong's suit; Ding Shan was a little dizzy. She sighed to herself. This was a man with good taste. Just like the fragrance on his body, it was cold, domineering, and dangerous.

After a moment, Ding Shan sniffed the fragrance again. He seemed to have smelled this scent somewhere before. There were a lot of people wearing perfumes, but this unique smell was not typical. Ding Shan was sure that this was not a popular style, so where had she smelled this cold and domineering perfume before?

Ding Shan couldn't remember, but she felt the man in front of her was full of secrets. His mysterious origin, mysterious attitude, and mysterious eyes made Ding Shan instinctively want to stay away from him. This kind of person was too dangerous.

Although she thought this, Ding Shan couldn't deny that such a man was undoubtedly attractive.

Before she knew it, Ding Shan said to the man in the next second, "The fragrance is exquisite."

After she finished speaking, Ding Shan realized that she had said something very ambiguous. When a man and a woman were dancing together, it was easy to misunderstand if perfume was suddenly mentioned!

Ding Shan's face turned red. She couldn't care less about her shyness as she raised her head and wanted to explain.

"As long as you like it." Xiang Hong smiled brightly.

Ding Shan did not dare to raise her head all this time. Now that she had suddenly raised her head and Xiang Hong had lowered his head slightly, their faces were very close. In front of Ding Shan was Xiang Hong's handsome and charming smile.

So he could smile like this too, Ding Shan thought to herself. She felt this mysterious person would only have a stern face or a provocative smirk. He could smile so quickly and beautifully.

Ding Shan didn't want to be fascinated with him in public, so she blinked and silently lowered her head.

Xiang Hong looked at the woman in his arms, who was hiding away like a little quail. He shook his head helplessly. Was he that scary? He didn't even dare to take a look.

Ding Shan struggled slightly, trying to take back her hand. "That's enough; stop dancing."

Xiang Hong refused. He clasped Ding Shan's waist tightly for the first time and did not let go.

Feeling Xiang Hong's silent refusal, Ding Shan was a little annoyed. She had already danced a while, so why was he unwilling to let go? She should not have agreed on impulse just now. The two of them did not even know each other, which was too intimate!

Xiang Hong's hand was placed initially on Ding Shan's waist, but now he had increased the pressure. Ding Shan felt that the big hand on her waist was firm, making her uncomfortable.

Xiang Hong could sense Ding Shan's mood, so he lowered his head and coaxed her softly, "Dance with me for a while longer; the music isn't over yet." He had decided not to let anyone take Ding Shan from his hands to dance.

Who knew if there would be someone not afraid of death who would try to imitate him and dance with Ding Shan?

"Then let go of me a little," Ding Shan said softly, frowning.

Xiang Hong laughed and released his hand, which then returned into a gentle grip on Ding Shan's waist.

"Are your hands not sore?" Ding Shan heaved a sigh of relief and asked. He had been holding his arm around his waist all this time, and Xiang Hong had to hold her arm himself. An ordinary person would have felt sore long ago.

Xiang Hong smiled slightly. She was a considerate girl. "It's my honor," he replied coolly.

Ding Shan didn't say anything else. She just swayed with Xiang Hong, listening to the rising and falling music in her ears, and her mood calmed down.

Ding Shan suddenly felt that there was nothing to worry about anymore. She asked the question she wanted to ask, "We've met before, or rather, we should know each other, right?"

Ding Shan's question was specific. Although she still couldn't recall anything, the familiar feeling the man gave her couldn't be wrong.

Once was a coincidence, but more coincidences couldn't be ignored. Many things about this man made her feel like thousands of threads entangled in front of her, like a cloud of fog, real and fake, and she couldn't see through it.

Ding Shan didn't like this feeling.

No matter his purpose, he had to tell her who he was.

Chapter 228. Don't be Afraid

After Ding Shan asked, she no longer felt shy. She raised her head and looked at Xiang Hong seriously.

People always said that the eyes wouldn't lie. Ding Shan wanted to see the true face of this man in front of her.

Xiang Hong was very calm. He had always known that Ding Shan was smart.

Earlier in the day, he was a little upset that Ding Shan didn't recognize him. But now, Xiang Hong realized that Ding Shan had already sensed him. It was just that this little fox was too cautious, and she had held back until now. She only asked after she felt he had no ill intentions toward her.

However, Xiang Hong knew that Ding Shan had become so cautious because she had been hurt and suffered too many grievances for no reason. She had probably thought about it and observed for a long

time before she came to ask for a definite answer. Only in this way could she feel safe. Otherwise, his mystery would become her burden.

Xiang Hong sighed in his heart. Once again, he felt heartache for this young lady.

However, Xiang Hong knew that Ding Shan was a strong person. She would not completely open up her heart if he did not dispel her doubts.

Looking at Ding Shan's flower-like charming face and her pair of alluring eyes that sparkled under the light, Xiang Hong replied in a severe tone, "It's probably more intimate than meeting or knowing each other. I hope you can remember by yourself. I believe in you. It won't be too long. Don't worry."

Looking at Ding Shan's slightly dazed eyes, Xiang Hong smiled gently.

As the music gradually died, Xiang Hong slowly released his grip and leaned over to Ding Shan's ear. "I'm here, so you are very safe here. You can do whatever you want, don't be afraid."

After saying that, Xiang Hong took two steps back and performed another gentleman's bow. He brought Ding Shan, still in a daze, back to her seat and left.

Li Yang approached Ding Shan and asked, "What are you two talking about? I saw that you were whispering to each other in the second half. You've become familiar with each other so quickly?"

Ding Shan recalled Xiang Hong's words and felt a little depressed.

In the end, he still didn't tell her anything. But he told her not to be afraid. This was the first man to say such words to her. Ding Wan from the past and Wen Xiu from her previous life only knew how to take things from her. How sad was that? It was this man she didn't even know the identity of who told her not to be afraid and that he would protect her.

In the dark, Ding Shan felt that this mysterious man's every word and action was laying a massive trap for her, waiting for her to fall. All the bait he threw out was precisely what Ding Shan wanted.

Ding Shan smiled and looked at Li Yang. "He's a cunning fox."

Li Yang was confused. She didn't understand the kind of riddle the young lady was talking about.

Xiang Hong left as if finishing the dance with Ding Shan was his only mission tonight.

Wen Xiu, who was in the crowd, watched Xiang Hong's back as he left. His eyes were filled with vigilance. The festival Group indeed arranged this mysterious X. He did have the strength to threaten him.

Wen Xiu was proud. He had initially come to participate in this show to become the champion. As far as the eye could see, no one was better than him and more in line with the current fans' taste. As long as he earned enough attention and popularity, it would be easy for him to become a famous young man.

Hence, Wen Xiu had cleverly chosen to directly express his intentions to Ding Shan on stage, hoping to join Ding Shan's team.

Wen Xiu could see clearly that Ding Shan was not a dejected person in the eyes of others. She was full of heat from head to toe. Even though her resources had been so bad in the past few years, and the audience had scolded her for not living up to her expectations, no one dared to question her beauty.

As Ding Shan exposed her family's scandal, the heartache and pity the fans and passers-by felt for Ding Shan were enough to help Ding Shan rise again.

At this juncture, those who offended Ding Shan and looked down on her would be the most foolish. How could they dare look down on a beautiful woman who had become famous since she was young, and the more popular she became, the more people scolded her? Some people were born to be the entertainment industry's focus, and they had no choice but to accept it.

Wen Xiu also firmly believed that he was such a person.

Therefore, he placed all his bets on Ding Shan. Even though he was better at singing, he did not choose Chen Xi, who had better vocal skills.

This was because too many people could sing in Chen Xi's team. Even if he were outstanding, he would be suppressed and not so special. It was too difficult to have a topic to talk about.

He might as well join Ding Shan's team. not only would he be popular, but he could also be one of her most capable team members. He would have a lot of screen time.

Furthermore, Wen Xiu had another thought.

Chapter 229. Wen Xiu's Scheming

Ding Shan was too beautiful, and her past experiences showed that she wasn't brilliant.

She had been oppressed by a pair of non-biological parents for many years and forced to the police station by a green tea sister. This kind of woman was undoubtedly very kind, but she was also weak.

Kind and weak women were the easiest to deal with.

Wen Xiu was scheming, thinking that with his appearance, he might be able to gain Ding Shan's favor. When the time came, he would be expected to rely on her resources and connections in the industry to get some help. Who would call such treatment when they had just stepped into the industry?

Wen Xiu acknowledged that he was handsome and good at coaxing people. Moreover, Ding Shan was so beautiful. No matter how he looked at it, he wouldn't be at a disadvantage, so he might as well take a gamble.

However, Wen Xiu never expected a mysterious Person X to appear out of nowhere.

Wen Xiu felt a sense of crisis when he saw that mysterious Person X had also joined Ding Shan's team. At tonight's party, seeing Ding Shan accept the mysterious person X's invitation to dance, the two of them intimately finishing the entire song, and even whispering non-stop, Wen Xiu was as anxious as ants on a hot pan.

Could it be that this mysterious Person X was thinking the same thing as him and planning to move on Ding Shan?

And he had seized the opportunity! How hateful!

Just like that, a strong competitor appeared in his perfect plan. The success that seemed so close to him was now in jeopardy. Wen Xiu panicked.

This mysterious Person X was utterly different from her, but Ding Shan didn't seem repulsed by him. She was even willing to be in close contact with him. How could he attract her attention?

Wen Xiu gritted his teeth, unwilling to give up. He could not care less about other people's gazes as he walked straight toward Ding Shan.

Ding Shan was currently talking to Li Yang. When she saw Wen Xiu suddenly appear in front of her, the smile on Ding Shan's face did not change, but her eyes turned cold. She asked distantly, "What's wrong?"

A warm and amiable smile hung on Wen Xiu's face. He slightly bowed and stretched out his hand. He deliberately raised his eyebrows and said to Ding Shan, "I've been waiting for teacher Ding Shan. Can you give me a chance to invite you to dance? "

The corners of Ding Shan's mouth curled up. "The music has stopped; there's no need."

Wen Xiu was not discouraged. Just ask the festival Group to play another song. It won't dampen your spirits."

Ding Shan's brows furrowed slightly. What was wrong with Wen Xiu? Usually, he was the best at reading people's expressions, but he still insisted after her rejection.

After thinking about it, Ding Shan understood. It turned out that Wen Xiu was not a simple person from the very beginning. She initially thought that he was tempted by the fame and fortune of the entertainment industry and gradually became unscrupulous. It turned out that he had already been scheming since he was a trainee.

When he saw her, he thought of climbing the social ladder. Now that mysterious Person X had taken the initiative, he couldn't sit still and took the risk to attract her attention again and again.

Unfortunately, Ding Shan would not give him this opportunity.

"I'm tired; I don't want to dance anymore." Ding Shan shook her head and refused again.

Being rejected once again, Wen Xiu was a little annoyed. He awkwardly retracted his hand and saw everyone around him looking at him. His face was a little red. He secretly hated Ding Shan for not giving him any face. He also hated that mysterious b*stard for getting his way while he failed. Could it be that he was not as good as him?

However, on the surface, Wen Xiu only smiled regretfully. "Yeah, that mysterious Person X dragged you to dance for so long. He's so inconsiderate."

Then, he looked at Ding Shan with his slightly dark eyes, inadvertently revealing a trace of grievance. It was just enough for others to notice his disappointment.

Wen Xiu knew that this look of his would easily arouse the desire to protect and pity others. In the past, in school, countless girls had been fascinated by his appearance.

However, Ding Shan acted as if she didn't see it. She only said indifferently, "It has nothing to do with him. I don't want to dance anymore.

She was short of telling Wen Xiu that she didn't want to dance with him.

No matter how good Wen Xiu was at acting, his expression also froze at this moment.

What did Ding Shan mean by this? She had smiled at him on stage during the day and agreed to his request. She even said that he had potential and looked very optimistic about him, letting his imagination wild. Why did her attitude change at night when he joined her team?

She was so cold and even a little impatient.

Wen Xiu didn't want to doubt his charm, so he could only blame that mysterious X for snatching Shan's good feelings away.

It must be like this! They had been talking for a long time. Perhaps that mysterious person had given Ding Shan some bewitching potion. Ding Shan was as gullible as he thought. She was coaxed by a few words from others and refused to dance with him!

Chapter 230. Unstoppable Disgust

Li Yang was also a little curious about Ding Shan's attitude. According to logic, Ding Shan had been feeling relaxed throughout the day. Although she didn't talk much, she wasn't hard to get along with.

On the contrary, she didn't like to show off, but she was a warm and gentle girl. That was why Li Yang was willing to chat with Ding Shan and occasionally help her.

Li Yang had some impression of this Wen Xiu. He was one of the best in this talent show. During the day, he shone brightly on the stage and was very good at catching people's eyes.

Li Yang had met countless people, especially young people like this, who wanted to make their debut. They all had one thing in common, and that was that they were not sophisticated enough. The ambition in his eyes could not be hidden, but Li Yang always felt that this was understandable. Who wouldn't desire success?

It was a good thing to have ambition. It meant that he had the drive to rush up. To put it in a good way, it meant that he was more hardworking than others. However, he was afraid he could misunderstand and turn his ambition into an unscrupulous cover.

Li Yang sized Wen Xiu up again. This boy seemed to be more mature than the other trainees.

The others had not yet learned how to deal with their ambitions tactfully and would occasionally make people feel uncomfortable. However, this boy in front of her seemed to have everything planned out. His warm smile looked like he didn't fight for anything, making people want to protect him and not let him be tainted.

He hid his ambition so well that Li Yang didn't notice it during the day.

But now, because of Ding Shan's repeated rejections, Wen Xiu's eyes were filled with intense unwillingness and jealousy, which seemed somewhat out of place on his clean face.

As she looked at Wen Xiu meaningfully, Li Yang seemed to have realized something. She also understood why Ding Shan's attitude changed so quickly. However, she didn't expect Ding Shan to be so good at judging people and to discover Wen Xiu's two-faced nature even earlier than her.

She relied on decades of experience and countless artistes to come to this conclusion. Ding Shan was so young, but her observation skills were terrific.

However, even if Wen Xiu did not mean what he said, it did not matter if he hid it a little. Since participating in this program, he must have had some ambition. After all, he was still young, and it was okay for him to have some small thoughts and emotions. Even if Ding Shan had noticed something, her attitude should not be so cold!

Li Yang looked on silently from the side. She couldn't understand Ding Shan's thoughts and didn't want to interrupt.

On the other hand, Ding Shan maintained her indifferent attitude as she sat firmly on her chair. She had no intention of responding to Wen Xiu and only left him there.

Wen Xiu was highly embarrassed and regretful. He shouldn't have been so impatient and come here to humiliate himself.

But before he came, how could he have expected Ding Shan to have such an attitude?

This was only the first night, and the competition had not even started. Ding Shan's attitude toward him had taken a 180-degree turn as a teacher. How could he still have a future in her team?

Wen Xiu really couldn't figure out what the problem was. Could it be that Ding Shan hated him just because she had danced with mysterious Person X?

Wen Xiu was confused and afraid. He asked in a wronged tone, "Teacher Ding Shan, what did I do wrong? Or ... Was I rude? Please don't be angry; I didn't mean to."

Ding Shan loathed Wen Xiu's innocent, pitiful, and clingy appearance. He was a grown man, but he always acted weak and pathetic. It just so happened that she loved this the most in her previous life, and his hypocritical affection also destroyed it.

After her rebirth, she couldn't help but feel disgusted to hear him repeat such things!

Ding Dhan didn't even want to look at Wen Xiu. Her hands played with the buttons on her suit jacket as she lazily replied, "When did I say you were wrong? I don't want to dance anymore. You don't have to make a mountain out of a molehill. Don't tell me I don't even have the right to refuse. Do I have to cooperate with you?"

Wen Xiu's heart sank again. Ding Shan's attitude was too strange. Could it be that she hated him? Why?

Ding Shan knew that she couldn't show too much. How would he play in the future if she doused all his enthusiasm from the start?

Thus, she sighed and raised her head. She looked at Wen Xiu and said softly, "I'm exhausted. Let me rest, okay? You're my team member, so we'll have plenty of opportunities to work together in the future."

In short, she was trying to comfort Wen Xiu.