

Boss Is Reborn 241

Chapter 241. She is Mine

After listening for a while, Xiang Hong felt his head getting bigger.

He took the cue from Yin Hui, who had been chattering on and on, and bent over to shoot the cue. After a few crisp sounds, a few balls fell into the hole.

Xiang Hong rubbed the cue stick and paced around the table, looking for the next position. He felt at ease with a trace of nonchalance.

His action interrupted the discussion of the other three.

Lu Chen shook his head and sighed, "Look, what do you call a refined scum? What was an abstinent male god? Our Old Xiang has the appearance of a sinful person."

Yin Hui touched his chin. "I knew it. It's a waste of Old Xiang's talents to be a celebrity. The audience will be crazy over him. I don't think we need to worry about Ding Shan not being interested in Old Xiang. When the time comes, we'll have to be on guard against others snatching Old Xiang away."

Lu Chen was interested in Ding Shan as well. "Speaking of which, I think Ding Shan is quite interesting. I've heard about the rumors and I didn't expect her to be able to get rid of the scandal and come to your place. She's a smart girl and she's pretty."

Yin Hui raised his brows. "Isn't it because the great God guided me to poach Ding Shan? Otherwise, I wouldn't have expected Ding Shan to be so capable. Her presence here has added a lot of color to my show."

Lu Chen understood what he meant and glanced at Xiang Hong. "I see. As expected of Old Xiang, you've already made the arrangements. You didn't plan to join the show at that time, did you?"

Lin Si was stunned when he heard this. "It turned out that Xiang Hong had asked Yin Hui to win over Ding Shan. From the looks of it, he had misunderstood. He thought Ding Shan had been prepared for this and deliberately participated in the show because of Xiang Hong's relationship with Yin Hui to get close to Xiang Hong.

Lin Si could not figure out why Xiang Hong had paid so much attention to Ding Shan two months ago. He could not find out what had happened then, and Ding Shan's goal was still a mystery. Although her current attitude seemed to be avoiding Xiang Hong, it was hard to guarantee that she was not pretending.

Lin Si was speechless. He had been very resistant to Ding Shan, but now that he had heard that she did not come to him of her own accord, he felt he had thought too poorly of her. Perhaps she was just an ordinary female star?

However, no matter what, he could not be careless about the issues between men and women. It might ruin Xiang Hong, so Lin Si still decided to investigate Ding Shan's background in private.

Lin Si tapped on his phone and ordered his men to investigate Ding Shan's past.

He had to find out if she had contacted anyone secretly and investigate her background. Didn't they say that her parents weren't her biological parents? Then her birth parents were a mystery. Whether they had been found or not, whether they had recognized each other, and what the truth was, all of these might have affected Ding Shan's sudden change.

Otherwise, Lin Si would not have believed that a woman who had been controlled for twenty years would suddenly go all out and become so strong.

Even if she didn't want to harm Xiang Hong, there were still things people couldn't figure out, and they always had doubts.

Lu Chen walked over and patted Lin Si. "What are you thinking about? I say, don't always think so far ahead. You'll age very quickly if you overthink! Don't just sit here; come and play billiards!"

The corner of Lin Si's mouth twitched. He got up and went to the table to play with Xiang Hong.

Xiang Hong's angle was tricky, and he took care of more than half of the balls on the table in two or three moves. Lin Si was responsible for hitting the rest into the holes. The two of them cooperated well and did not communicate throughout the process. They only looked at each other and smiled at the end.

Yin Hui shrugged, "You two are the most similar. You're both people who do great things in silence. Lu Chen and I talk too much. Lu Chen, don't keep saying that Lin Si overused his brain. Our biggest problem is that we don't use our brains much."

Lu Chen glared at Yin Hui, "It's enough that two of them are pretending to be profound. I'm a man of great wisdom, and I'm not stupid. You should worry about your brain!"

Xiang Hong did not care about the two noisy buffoons and only indifferently said to Lin Si, "She's mine."

Lin Si understood. "Don't worry; I won't meddle in other people's business. But I have to be at ease."

Both of them knew each other well. Xiang Hong knew that Lin Si was thoughtful, and he was used to ensuring that everything went smoothly. He was warning Lin Si not to do anything that could hurt Ding Shan because of his prejudice.

Lin Si also understood but insisted on helping Xiang Hong feel at ease.

Chapter 242. Background Investigation

Xiang Hong's eyes turned cold. He did not like Lin Si's insistence.

The two looked at each other for two seconds; then Lin Si shook his head helplessly. "You don't trust me? I promise I won't do anything. It's just an investigation; why are you so nervous? You don't want to know?"

"I'll ask her myself; there's no need to investigate behind her back," Xiang Hong coldly replied.

Lin Si laughed. "Her background is a mystery. If she had no ulterior motives or had been used by someone, she probably wouldn't even know who her biological parents were. Don't you want to help her? Our Lin family can do it."

Xiang Hong became silent.

Xiang Hong knew Ding Shan was not one of the two situations Lin Si suspected. He wasn't stupid to that extent, and Ding Shan wasn't a pawn that his opponent could buy to frame him.

In the past two months, he had watched little by little as Ding Shan turned defeat into victory and gradually grew up. He had also once asked Xu Yan to investigate her growth experience. This little fox made people's hearts ache, but they couldn't help but be proud of her.

However, the other possibility suggested by Lin Si made Xiang Hong pay attention.

Ding Shan had already severed all ties with her black-hearted parents, and she no longer had any legal or moral ties with them.

Xiang Hong also understood that the police had been dealing with the case for a long time, but because it had been too long, there was not enough evidence, so they could not investigate.

Ding Wan and Wang Chun could only cry in prison and couldn't get anything out of them. Some even had mental disorders so that they couldn't be used as valuable confessions.

The case had been in a state of stagnation. Thus, Ding Shan's background became a mystery.

Xiang Hong tried to use his power to help the police, but it was not in his heart. After all, that was more than twenty years ago. There were too many missing and trafficked children in the country. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Xiang Hong also thought of using some methods to start with Ding Wan and Wang Chun. Be it torture, mental or physical; he would make them spit out the truth. The police could not do anything about it, but he was not afraid. However, they did not do so. No one would know the truth if they found something wrong with them.

But Lin Si was suitable; the Lin family might have a way.

The Lin family had been a noble family for many years. They had a deep foundation and a vast family. Their power could not be underestimated. Naturally, they had an extensive network of connections. Furthermore, the prominent family of Lin family had been away all year round. They had invested significantly in the technology market and established the angel Foundation. They were dedicated to finding missing children and cracking down on human trafficking.

Many wealthy and powerful families did charity. It was common for them to donate money, do public welfare, and set up foundations. However, it was strange for the Lin family to invest their entire family power in charity.

It was only later that he found out that the Lin family had also lost a child before, which was why they had gone through so much trouble to find a way to find him. Over the years, it accelerated the development of domestic technology in the search for people and indirectly helped many families reunite.

Those who knew the inside story praised the Lin family for being affectionate and loyal. The whole family was good, and good people would be rewarded.

However, the Lin family never revealed whether they had found the person they were looking for. They also kept their mouths shut and continued to travel around the world. No one knew if they were doing business or something else. The domestic market had also maintained investment and research in high-tech people-searching.

Lin Si spread his hands and said, "I mean no harm. I want to make sure bad people are not using her. Maybe I can help her."

Xiang Hong muttered for a moment, frowning and not saying a word.

Lu Chen and Yin Hui realized that the atmosphere between them was not right, and they stopped their bickering.

"What are you two talking about?" Yin Hui asked hesitantly. "I haven't heard from you for a while, and you two are already having such a serious conversation?"

But Lin Si and Xiang Hong ignored him.

Xiang Hong only glanced at Lin Si and warned, "Don't go too far. Don't overdo it. Don't make her feel uncomfortable."

Lin Si raised his hand and promised, "No one will know, okay?" Then, he sighed in his heart.

He had good intentions and wanted to help Xiang Hong eliminate the danger. If he could prove that Ding Shan was innocent, wouldn't that be even better? It would be a happy ending if they could also find out her background.

But now, Xiang Hong treasured Ding Shan so much that he feared she would feel uncomfortable if she found out about it. It made him look like a bad person who made things difficult for Ding Shan. He owed them!

Chapter 243. Don't Interrupt, Kid

With Lin Si's guarantee, Xiang Hong was temporarily at ease.

There was no need to doubt Lin Si's character. The Lin family was more professional and had an advantage in this aspect. Perhaps they could bring some information that he could not find.

Xiang Hong nodded. "If you have any news, tell me immediately."

Lin Si nodded in agreement.

Lu Chen and Yin Hui looked at each other. They didn't understand how they could finish their discussion with just a few words. Was he saying something they didn't understand?

Lu Chen complained unhappily, "You're so disloyal! Are you hiding something from us? Are you guys trying to split up? I'll be the first to disagree."

Lin Si smiled and didn't say anything.

Xiang Hong lightly rolled his eyes. "If you two are done quarreling, then hurry up and go back to sleep. When adults are talking, children don't need to interrupt."

Lu Chen and Yin Hui's eyes widened in anger like two pufferfish.

Lin Si walked over, grabbed Lu Chen's neck, and carried him away quickly, "Come, I'll take you back to wash up and sleep."

Then, he glanced at Yin Hui and said to Xiang Hong, "You should also take care of your unfilial son. Oh, right; when you have time, take a look at his records in the group. We were all summoned by him. He even wanted to extort me for an investment."

Just like that, Lin Si dragged Lu Chen away.

Lu Chen was still not convinced and wanted to struggle, "Why are you bullying me? I want to protest! I haven't played enough yet! What did you two say just now?"

His voice was getting weaker and weaker. Lin Si forced him into the room, leaving Yin Hui laughing awkwardly on the spot. "Haha, Lin Si has been taking care of Lu Chen since he was young, but their relationship is still so good! I don't need you to worry about that fellow; I'll go back myself! I'll go back immediately!"

After he finished speaking, he wanted to slip away quickly.

However, he did not expect Xiang Hong to directly straighten the cue stick in his hand and place it in front of him, blocking Yin Hui's path.

Yin Hui wanted to cry but had no tears. He cursed Lin Si in his heart. This black-hearted and evil man. He came to watch the show but still betrayed him! He just wanted to extort a sum of investment from him; he was so stingy!

Yin Hui smiled apologetically and looked at Xiang Hong pitifully. "Brother, I was wrong. I shouldn't have spread the news of you dating in the group chat. I was just too excited. I wanted to share it with my brothers!"

Xiang Hong's face was cold, and he looked terrified. "Share? Get them here and collect some ticket money? Do you want to watch me make a scene in a broadcasting studio?"

When Yin Hui heard this, he became anxious and said hurriedly, "They're all misers! He took advantage of me and betrayed me! I did have a loose mouth and let it slip but don't take it out on my show. Didn't we agree yesterday that you would perform well? You just said you wouldn't give up halfway!"

Xiang Hong nodded. "That's right. So, from tomorrow onwards, you'd better be smart and let me train with Ding Shan in a good mood. Then, I won't ruin your show. Please don't make me do stupid things, and don't let those idiots disturb us. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself."

Yin Hui was stunned by Xiang Hong's words. He subconsciously agreed to it. "That's for sure. If you don't throw a tantrum and expose your true nature, I'll help you solve other problems. You can train in peace."

Xiang Hong nodded satisfactorily, put away the cue stick, and left.

Yin Hui still had some lingering fear. He looked at Xiang Hong's back and asked worriedly, "You're not angry anymore, are you? You wouldn't cause a scene in the studio, right?"

Xiang Hong turned his head and smiled. Then, he snorted and left.

Only then did Yin Hui realize that Xiang Hong was not angry at all. He was teasing him! "He even made him say that he would help him solve the problem!"

He had already thought it through. In the future, he would not abuse his power to get Xiang Hong through the back door. He still wanted to watch Xiang Hong put on a good show! This old fox kept giving him difficult questions!

Yin Hui scratched his head. He had no choice. After all, this was his brother. He couldn't possibly let the big boss, Xiang Hong, embarrass himself by singing and dancing on stage, right?

Yin Hui sighed, resigned to his fate. He found all the prominent directors overnight to make a more detailed and comprehensive plan for Xiang Hong, the Mysterious X. This would allow Xiang Hong to perform more freely without affecting the other trainees' competitions.

Yin Hui wanted to cry but had no tears. This was hegemony! He and Lu Chen were at the bottom of the food chain!

Chapter 244. A Human Spirit

Early the following day, Ding Shan was awakened by a loud noise outside the door.

After opening her eyes and thinking for a while, Ding Shan finally remembered that she was in a video recording base.

Today was the day of the official team training.

Ding Shan hurriedly got out of bed and tidied herself up. Xiao Zhao had already prepared breakfast. ZhenZhen had also rushed over and was waiting to put on Ding Shan's makeup.

Ding Shan walked out of the bedroom after cleaning up. She smiled apologetically. "I think I woke up late." When she saw that the director had also arrived, she smiled and nodded in greeting.

The follow-up director stood at the side with a smile and raised his camera. He looked at Ding Shan, who was showing her bare face and adjusted the angle.

Zhenzhen shook her head. "No, sister Shan. I'm early. It's the first day of training so the makeup won't be as exaggerated as the stage makeup, but it'll have to be more meticulous. I came early to prepare."

Ding Shan nodded. Daily makeup tested the artiste's condition more. They couldn't use heavy foundation to cover it up, and they couldn't rely on exaggerated makeup to bluff. It tested the artiste's foundation and the makeup artist's skills.

Xiao Zhao handed her a cup of americano. "Here, sister Shan, to pep you up."

Ding Shan took the coffee and picked up a vegetarian sandwich. Artistes needed to maintain their body shape for a long time, especially Ding Shan, who was very strict with herself. Breakfast was usually settled like this.

Xiao Zhao then pushed some clothes for Ding Shan to choose from. Since she didn't need to go on stage, she naturally couldn't wear a formal dress. She also didn't need to wear the sponsored ones. So, Xiao

Zhao tidied up the private clothes that Ding Shan had brought for her to decide which one she liked to wear according to her mood today.

Ding Shan was chewing on a sandwich lazily, looking back and forth. She chose a more casual shirt and jeans, which were retro and fashionable. The tight jeans outlined Ding Shan's beautiful slender legs even more. Even if she didn't show her legs, it showed her excellent figure.

Zhenzhen was watching from the side. She had already thought of Ding Shan's style and was preparing without stopping.

Ding Shan didn't have a big appetite. She ate a simple meal and sat in front of the dressing table, allowing Zhenzhen to take all kinds of tools and apply the makeup on her face.

It was still extremely noisy outside the door.

Ding Shan lowered her eyes and asked curiously, "What's going on outside?"

Xiao Zhao turned to look at the director, who made a gesture and turned off the camera for the time being.

It's all because of Chen Tong," Xiao Zhao replied. She went crazy early in the morning. It seemed like she couldn't find something and was scolding someone.

Ding Shan was speechless. This was a cunning person. She couldn't be quiet for even a moment.

Zhenzhen couldn't help but gossip. "I heard about it when I came. It seems that she didn't bring many clothes. She lost her temper, and everyone is busy coaxing her."

Xiao Zhao snorted coldly. "If you can't make it, why blame your style? Sister Shan is pleased every time she picks her clothes and changes her style, and she's still as beautiful as ever. Isn't she just an ugly person who makes a lot of strange things?"

Zhenzhen snickered. "Sister Zhao, you seem to hate her. You have this attitude every time she's mentioned."

Xiao Zhao sneaked a glance at Ding Shan. Seeing that Ding Shan was not unhappy, she muttered, "I was talking. I wouldn't say I like her pretentious behavior. She always treats our sister Shan as an imaginary enemy. Sister Shan doesn't want to fight with her at all. It's her fault for finding trouble and always acting like a Big Shot. What's so great about that?"

Zhenzhen nodded in agreement. "She is indeed too much at times, but I heard that the power behind her is quite strong, so everyone is obedient to her and dares not offend her. Actually, in the industry, people like sister Shan are the minority. People like Chen Tong are the normal ones."

Ding Shan was silent, but she found it funny in her heart. Zhenzhen didn't know, but she naturally understood. It wasn't the first time Chen Tong had relied on her boss and financial backer's power to intimidate others. The identity of the media company's boss was still very influential in the industry. Chen Tong was stupid but intelligent and knew when to do as she pleased and when to be humble and act small. It wasn't easy for her to be favored by her financial backer these years and sit firmly in the company's top sister position.

Chen Tong was the one who requested this show to stabilize her popularity. Now that she had ruined it, she was furious and had nowhere to vent her anger. She wouldn't calm down in a short time.

She could only hope that she would be able to accept reality soon, that the two of them would mind their own business and maintain some superficial feelings. Otherwise, Ding Shan would be annoyed to death if she continued to be tormented like this.

Chapter 245. Youthful Energy

While helping Ding Shan with her makeup, Zhenzhen continued, "Aren't many people like this in the entertainment industry? If we wanted to compete with them, we couldn't live. We're all doing this for work. Otherwise, who would want to see her face so early in the morning?"

Xiao Zhao frowned. "That's right. No one liked to be ordered around by her. However, this is not normal in Zhenzhen, no matter how many people like Chen Tong there are. This is wrong, a deformed phenomenon, and it will be over sooner or later!"

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows and looked at Xiao Zhao happily. "Xiao Zhao, you've grown up. You're very aware of what you're saying!"

Xiao Zhao chuckled. "Following my sister Shan, I must improve my awareness!"

Zhenzhen smiled. "Yes, we can't ignore the bad side of this phenomenon just because everyone is like this. We're almost numb to it. I'm afraid I'll become muddleheaded one day and have my dignity trampled on."

Ding Shan's lips curled up, and after a long time, she said, "The world isn't black or white, so there's no absolute right or wrong in many things. However, there's one thing that I've always believed in, and that is 'karma.' Whatever causes you to plant, you'll get the same result. Those who trample on dignity will be trampled on sooner or later."

Just as Ding Shan finished speaking, the sound of Chen Tong throwing things and scolding came from outside. Her manager was also trying to persuade her in a kind tone. She could faintly hear her say, "Little ancestor, don't throw it! Don't be angry! Can't you change to another set? So many people are watching! Don't also mess around with the filming!"

Chen Tong's voice was sharp. "What are you looking at? Delete all of them! I'll see who dares to broadcast it. I want those sets of clothes! These things are so ugly; who would want to wear them? Is this how you guys take care of me? You are all good for nothing! Idiots!" From her tone, it was as if everyone had let her down and had to give their lives for her.

The director of photography who was following her also ignored her. He stood silently at the side, trying to reduce his presence as much as possible, but the machine in his hand did not stop shooting.

The one who paid him was President Yin, and his job was to record the artistes' daily lives. As for whether he wanted to release them or not was the decision of the judging director and President Yin. He had already been here for half an hour listening to her make a scene, and it was already annoying enough. Who would still care if she allowed them to film or not?

Chen Tong's filming director had a terrible impression of her. He didn't care if she looked good on camera or not. He just casually positioned the camera and only recorded Chen Xi in it.

After all, Chen Tong didn't allow him to photograph her now. It would be terrible if she got excited and came over to smash the camera. If he was hidden, at least he could finish the work. As for whether she looked good or not or if there was a wrong angle, he couldn't care less.

In contrast, Ding Shan's director was doing his best.

The camera perfectly recorded the morning after Ding Shan woke up, from a plain-faced girl full of energy to a delicate female artiste.

Zhenzhen also put on youthful and energetic makeup to match Ding Shan's outfit. Apart from painting Ding Shan's eyes big and round, she also emphasized the blush. Her seaweed-like long hair was slightly curled and tied into a high ponytail. Some naughty strands of hair were left on her forehead, making her look more natural.

Ding Shan blinked, her eyes bright. When she turned her head, her ponytail fluttered in the air, and her hair exuded a strong sense of youth. She looked like a female university student, but there was also a sense of calmness and wisdom that female students did not have. The two unique auras mixed, making Ding Shan look like an alluring apple, white with a tinge of red, full and juicy.

When Xiao Zhao witnessed the entire process of Ding Shan's dressing, she felt that it was pleasing to the eye and her mood improved. "Sister Shan, if you go to train those trainees now, they might be confused and think that you are a little girl who came out of nowhere."

Ding Shan glared at Xiao Zhao. "Don't talk nonsense. I want to dress more casually and comfortably and, at the same time, close the distance between us. But if there's no distance between us, I won't be able to convince the public."

After saying that, she thought for a moment, then found a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and put them on. She instantly lost some of her student-like aura and felt more distant.

Zhenzhen put a pair of golden earrings on Ding Shan and said with a smile, "Other female artistes all try to look younger, but sister Shan has to look more mature. It's frustrating to compare!"

Chapter 246. Xiang Hong The Trainee

When Ding Shan was ready, director Jin motioned for her to go out.

The group of people left the room in light clothes. Ding Shan walked in front, feeling refreshed. When she passed Chen Tong's room, she didn't stop and allowed Chen Tong's side to be in a mess.

When she walked to the elevator, she met Li Yang, who was walking out. Li Yang was also very energetic and in high spirits. She was wearing a smart suit and holding a thermos cup. She had the aura of a mentor.

Li Yang greeted Ding Shan enthusiastically. "Xiao Ding, you're in good shape today. You look so young. That's more like it. People your age make people feel comfortable just by looking at them."

Ever since the two of them had a heart-to-heart talk last night, even how they addressed each other had become much closer.

Ding Shan smiled warmly. "Good Morning, sister Yang. Let's go together."

Li Yang nodded. "I've spoken with director Sun. Today is the training for each team. The main purpose is to let us understand more about the trainees and prepare for the first public performance so we can film separately. The training rooms are two floors below, and our two teams are close."

Ding Shan was also looking forward to it. What are the requirements for public performance? We're free to play?"

Li Yang blinked mysteriously. "I heard there's still a small game segment, but it hasn't started yet. The tune and lineup for the public performance are all essential. We have to fight for it."

Ding Shan laughed. "This show is exciting. It looks like I made the right decision to come."

The two of them walked to the training room floor before waving goodbye.

Xiao Zhao and the other staff members could only stay out of the shooting range while Ding Shan walked into the training room herself.

In the training room, Ding Shan's team of twenty-five had already sat down obediently. Ding Shan glanced around and saw Xiang Hong standing among the crowd like a crane among chickens.

Ding Shan almost couldn't hold back her laughter.

All the trainees wore the same uniform, distinguishing them from the other teams by color. Ding Shan's team was wearing a uniform of lake blue.

The others were dressed well. They were youthful and incredibly fair. They had their hair done and looked particularly energetic. It was just that Xiang Hong had appeared in an exquisite handmade suit for the first two times. Now that he had suddenly changed into such youthful sportswear, he looked particularly demure, giving the illusion that he had put on the wrong clothes.

Xiang Hong also felt a little uncomfortable. Since graduating from junior high school, he had never worn this kind of sportswear uniform. He felt uncomfortable all over, but to avoid looking strange, he could only accept his fate and change into it.

Only God knew how much effort he had to spend to convince himself to put on the clothes when Xu Yan brought them to him after he got up in the morning.

Until now, when he thought of how Yin Hui's three bad friends wanted to laugh but didn't dare to, he couldn't help but be angry.

When Xiang Hong saw Ding Shan looking at him as soon as she entered the room, he felt embarrassed for the first time. Would she think that he was ugly? It seemed strange for him to be like this; it was hateful! What kind of lousy clothes did Yin Hui pick?

Ding Shan held back her laughter considerably and nodded thoughtfully at the people present. "Good morning, everyone. I don't have to introduce myself, do I? We'll train together from now on, so don't be so reserved. Everyone, bring out your energy."

Ding Shan even winked at him meaningfully and said playfully, "I believe that the people on our team are the best and the most handsome. They look so good in their sportswear, so they'll shine on stage." After she finished speaking, her gaze stopped on Xiang Hong with a smile in her eyes.

Xiang Hong laughed helplessly. Looking at Ding Shan, who had her hair tied up in a ponytail and had a mischievous smile on her face as she pointed out in front of the crowd that he looked good in sports attire, the awkwardness in his heart vanished into thin air.

Forget it; so be it. Sportswear is indeed more comfortable than a suit. You'll get used to it.

Looking at Ding Shan's youthful outfit today, Xiang Hong no longer wanted to be restrained. It was as if the young impulse suppressed in his heart was gradually returning to life.

Usually, he had to act appropriately and powerfully so that others wouldn't get hold of his weakness. Only then would he be able to give his subordinates strong support. As a person in power, only by acting emotionless and cold enough would he be able to convince others.

However, here, he seemed to be able to return to being a young man in his twenties. He could laugh, curse, relax, and look at Ding Shan through the crowd. It was as if he had returned to his school days, relaxed and at ease.

Xiang Hong was looking forward to these two months of being a trainee.

Chapter 247. Little Captain

Ding Shan took out the name list and compared it one by one. Her time on stage yesterday was limited, so she couldn't get to know these people very well.

Ding Shan was a little face-blind.

In particular, all of these young people were dressed very similarly. They had white skin and long hair, all of which were very feminine. This made Ding Shan a little worried.

Looking at it, only Mysterious X's style was the most eye-catching, and Wen Xiu could barely be considered one of the more special ones. Standing in the crowd, the two were the most noticeable and had the most distinctive features.

But other than that, the others all looked very handsome, but she could no longer remember what they looked like after one look.

Ding Shan held a ballpoint pen in her hand and knocked on her notebook thoughtfully. Her eyes constantly swept across the people present.

The trainees were all stunned and at a loss for what to do. They stood there in a daze, not knowing what Ding Shan was thinking.

However, Ding Shan was sizing them up. Many stood quietly, wanting to show their best side by standing out from the crowd.

But most of it was in vain. The twisted aesthetic and direction of the entertainment industry had made them lose their understanding of themselves. Many people did not care whether it was suitable; they just applied what was popular to themselves, imitating the trend and pretending to be excellent. In the end, it became weird.

There was not much difference between the 20 or more of them; they were all dressed in the same uniform. Ding Shan was confused by the sight.

This could not go on.

Ding Shan had always believed that beauty was diverse, unique, and could not be replicated.

If only 20 or so people were similar, how could they stand out from a team of 100? After watching a performance, the audience's minds would be filled with clones whose looks and characteristics could not be remembered clearly. It would be like a copy and paste. What kind of viewing experience would there be?

In the past, the entertainment industry was full of flowers and spirits, at least when Ding Shan was young. Celebrities of all styles could dress however they wanted. They could be as beautiful and handsome as they wanted. As the general trend of fashion, a few celebrities often led the aesthetic and fashion trends of the new year.

But now?

No one knew when it started, but the entertainment industry's aesthetics became more singular and conservative. Celebrities became the ones who had to pay attention to the elements of fashion at all times, and everyone dressed the same.

Ding Shan had suffered the same loss before. Ding Wan and Yang Hua treasured the title of "National daughter", so they had a stereotype that only wearing a princess dress and being obedient would meet the public's aesthetic standard for Ding Shan. Thus, Ding Shan was dressed up like a doll.

However, the current Ding Shan was increasingly aware of the importance of a unique style.

Therefore, the first thing she did after returning was change her style and makeup in front of the camera.

There was never a lack of handsome men and beautiful women in the entertainment industry. It depended on who was so beautiful that it could shock people and make them unable to forget.

Ding Shan had an idea.

Her eyes flickered, and she took the lead to look at Xiang Hong.

Xiang Hong noticed the look in Ding Shan's eyes and felt something. He knew this little fox, Ding Shan, was planning something in her heart. She probably needed him.

"What's the matter?" Xiang Hong raised his brows and asked directly.

Xiang Hong's words broke the silence in the room. Some slower ones did not know why Xiang Hong had suddenly spoken, so they all turned their heads to look.

When Ding Shan saw Xiang Hong's smug look, she found it funny. The two of them had an inexplicable tacit understanding. They could read each other's minds with just a glance.

Ding Shan found it interesting, so she smiled and said to Xiang Hong, "Mysterious Person X, please come to the front."

At this moment, the others watched as Xiang Hong walked to Ding Shan's side alone, their hearts filled with envy.

Wen Xiu was so nervous that he didn't even blink. He didn't know why Ding Shan had suddenly called this mysterious person to her side.

Ding Shan's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled at Xiang Hong, then continued, "For the convenience of training, I'm going to split the team into five small teams of five. You'll be the leader of the first team."

Xiang Hong did not expect Ding Shan to find him a job immediately.

Xiang Hong was at a loss for words. He had been a President before. He had also been the president of the Student Union when he was in school. But what was this little Captain?

Chapter 248. Being in The Limelight

However, Xiang Hong did not want to reject Ding Shan. He was stunned for a second before he quickly reacted. He glanced at Ding Shan, twitched the corner of his mouth, and nodded in agreement.

Ding Shan looked at the man's helpless yet cooperative look with satisfaction, and she felt a faint joy in her heart.

When the others heard this, they were a little restless.

'I didn't expect there to be a small team. Does that mean I can also be a small team leader? This way, Ding Shan would remember him first, and he would have more opportunities to perform.'

Most people were eager to try.

Wen Xiu looked at Xiang Hong and Ding Shan, exchanging flirtatious glances. The atmosphere was very ambiguous. He knew he was already at a disadvantage after the last night's dance. There were many indescribable things between the two of them. If he didn't put in more effort, Ding Shan might not be able to see him.

Wen Xiu secretly cleared his throat and took the initiative to step forward. "Teacher Ding!

Ding Shan turned her head to look, and Xiang Hong's cold gaze landed on Wen Xiu's body.

Wen Xiu's face stiffened. Why did he feel that the two of them were looking at him with unfriendly eyes as if he had disturbed them?

Wen Xiu steadied his mind and put on an innocent smile. "I want to recommend myself to head a team. Can you give me a chance?"

The surrounding people all looked at Wen Xiu. Everyone had the same thought in their hearts, but Wen Xiu was one step ahead and took the initiative to stand out. He would inevitably give people the impression that he liked to show off.

When they were on the first stage, Wen Xiu boldly fought with Ding Shan for a spot on the team. At that time, they thought he was frank and natural, and his courage was commendable.

But now that things had turned out this way, many people already felt it was unfair.

Why was he everywhere? Everyone was waiting for the instructors to arrange the distribution, and he was the only one who would fight for it.

However, Wen Xiu's qualifications were clear for all to see. Everyone also knew that Wen Xiu had some capital. It was just that this way, everyone felt that Wen Xiu was just like the good student in the previous class who did well in his studies. His various performances in front of the teacher and his claim of credit made people unable to say anything, but they really could not like him.

Wen Xiu noticed the strange looks around him, but his expression didn't change. He even mocked them in his heart, saying that they were a bunch of ordinary ugly people. There was no point in being jealous of him. At least he had the capital to fight for it. If they fought for it, they would be overestimating their abilities. Besides, he didn't come here to be friends with these trash. Would he be polite to them as brothers if he didn't fight for it? A bunch of idiots!

Wen Xiu didn't care about anyone else at all. The only threat to him now was the cold-faced mysterious man standing next to Ding Shan. Hence, he couldn't care less and only wanted to compete with Xiang Hong for the position in Ding Shan's heart.

Ding Shan looked at Wen Xiu's face and gradually revealed a smile. She had slowly stirred the conceit and uneasiness in Wen Xiu's heart.

The more arrogant he was, the more he would offend people. The more uneasy he was, the more mistakes he would make.

Ding Shan had the intention of making Wen Xiu a team leader. First, she wanted to raise him and watch him get arrogant. Second, Wen Xiu's style was very distinct and could also change some people's aesthetic values.

Ding Shan's goal of splitting up into small teams was to let the team leaders with distinct styles drive the others so that everyone could find their style.

It just so happened that Wen Xiu had walked right into the trap and created a lousy sense of existence in front of everyone, drawing a wave of hatred.

This was precisely what Ding Shan wanted.

Ding Shan's smile was beautiful, and she gently nodded in agreement. "Alright, then, the leader of the second small team will be Wen Xiu.

Wen Xiu was overjoyed. Ding Shan called out his name. It sounded so lovely. He must perform well and regain Ding Shan's good impression of him!

Ding Shan was still laughing when she felt her right shoulder being hit.

She looked back in confusion. Mysterious Person X's face was dark, and he seemed calm. He said coldly, "Oh, sorry. I didn't stand properly and touched you."

Ding Shan looked at the mysterious man's unhappy face and blinked thoughtfully. A smile appeared in her eyes, even more moving than the smile just now, but it disappeared quickly and was quickly concealed by Ding Shan.

Chapter 249. A Complete Makeover

Xiang Hong was a little depressed.

This little fox, why did she smile so happily at others, then smile at me, and then retract her smile?

Initially, Xiang Hong didn't care much about being the team leader. Since his little fox wanted him to do it, he would do it.

However, now that Wen Xiu had jumped out and put on a performance, he had also won the title of squad leader. Moreover, he was so confident in front of Ding Shan. This made Xiang Hong want to take this more seriously.

Usually, Xiang Hong would not be so childish as to care about the title of team leader with these five people. But now, he didn't even want to share the insignificant and challenging title of squad leader with anyone else.

The little fox was the first to ask him to do it, so what was this Wen Xiu doing here?

Xiang Hong was sulking at the side with a sour face, but Ding Shan smiled beautifully at Wen Xiu. Xiang Hong really couldn't bear to watch it any longer. He endured it repeatedly and pretended to inadvertently bump Ding Shan's shoulder, trying to make Ding Shan notice him and put away that damn smile on her face.

As expected, Ding Shan turned around and noticed him. She laughed a moment before turning her head again, making Xiang Hong even angrier.

Little did he know that the smile in Ding Shan's eyes deepened when she turned her head away.

Ding Shan guessed that the mysterious man was jealous.

Why was he still acting like a child, fighting for all this unnecessary attention? She was smiling at Wen Xiu because she was waiting to see him make a fool of himself, but this mysterious man was sulking. He really couldn't hide it at all.

Ding Shan understood this, but she didn't want to show it in front of him. She held back her laughter and quickly hid it.

Ding Shan cleared her throat and deliberately avoided looking at Xiang Hong.

She then picked three boys from the crowd who were relatively unique and had their styles, making up five people.

“Next, the five squad leaders and the others can choose freely and split into five small teams. I hope the team leader can take the lead and lead his team to show off their abilities. The first task is for everyone to change into a new hairstyle tomorrow. Boys who are putting on makeup, please keep your bare face. If you don’t want to, you can look for the team leader and let him give you some suggestions.”

Ding Shan had a set of mature aesthetic concepts, but men’s and women’s outfits differed. Ding Shan knew how to appreciate it, but she was not good at the details, so it was better to let the boys help each other; they should know how to adjust it.

Afraid that the five team leaders would keep it to themselves, Ding Shan specially instructed, “The five of you are the type that I like more, and you have your unique styles. That’s good, but no matter how handsome you are, you still need the teammates around you to cooperate perfectly with you. Otherwise, you won’t stand out but out of place. I’ll leave this to you guys. I hope to see a different team tomorrow.”

After Ding Shan finished speaking, the room was filled with wails, and many boys looked troubled.

This was already their most handsome side, but Ding Shan was still unsatisfied. How could they have any good ideas if they had to change their hairstyles overnight? Moreover, everyone who wants to enter the entertainment industry nowadays, regardless of gender, wears makeup. Appearing on camera with a plain face was worse than killing oneself!

When Xiang Hong heard Ding Shan’s words, he was in an excellent mood. It turned out that the little fox was just like him. She couldn’t stand the sight of these men who were neither male nor female. They had put on makeup and were almost all dressed up. Just looking at them made his eyes hurt.

Xiang Hong was happy. Yin Hui and the others had been overthinking. Ding Shan did not like this type of people at all. She even despised them. This kind of feminine appearance was not attractive at all. She would prefer someone like him, who was masculine and had inner qualities.

Ding Shan blinked. “I’m counting on you.”

Xiang Hong laughed, “It’s no big deal. Don’t worry.”

Ding Shan smiled and looked at Xiang Hong, but she didn’t say anything.

Xiang Hong’s heart melted at this glance, and a surge of energy suddenly welled up in him. He wished he could tie up everyone present and bring them to a barber’s shop to get their hair cut until Ding Shan was satisfied.

At this moment, not to mention that Ding Shan had only asked him to be in charge of their image, even if she wanted the stars in the sky, Xiang Hong would immediately call the China National Space Administration to buy an asteroid.

However, the other four team leaders were not so happy.

They had thought being a Captain would be an excellent job, but they didn’t expect the first task to be troublesome.

Chapter 250. Morning Run

The trainees who came to participate in this show all wanted to squeeze into the entertainment industry. In their opinion, their teammates who were on the same team were all competitors.

They had thought that they would be able to get more screen time or receive more attention and guidance from Ding Shan after becoming the team leader, but they did not expect that their first task after becoming team leaders would be to help their team members build a new image.

The team leaders looked at each other, and their attitudes didn't seem very positive.

Ding Shan had been in the entertainment industry for many years, and she could understand the competitive mentality between the players.

Today was the first day of training with her team members. They were unfamiliar, so it was normal for them to see each other as competitors. She was not in a hurry to change this situation immediately.

"Alright, if there are no other questions, everyone follow me downstairs. Let's go for a morning run." Ding Shan flicked her slightly curly long hair, revealing a gentle and understanding smile.

Xiang Hong stood at the side, looking at the woman exuding radiance. His eyes could hardly move away from Ding Shan.

He wasn't like the other trainees who were afraid to look at Ding Shan. He stood beside Ding Shan and looked at her without any hesitation. His expression was remarkably relaxed, and his natural attitude made people feel that he and Ding Shan were already very close acquaintances.

Wen Xiu looked at Xiang Hong and slightly clenched his fingers.

The atmosphere between Xiang Hong and Ding Shan gave him a strong sense of danger.

Last night, he saw the two dancing together and whispering to each other. However, he didn't take it to heart because he was very confident in his charm as a man. Even if Xiang Hong had seized the first opportunity last night, Wen Xiu didn't think that Ding Shan would be able to become familiar with Xiang Hong so quickly.

Wen Xiu had his analysis.

In Wen Xiu's opinion, Xiang Hong was too overpowering. Such a person would be unable to move women quickly and even bring about a sense of oppression.

Ding Shan had been a famous movie queen for many years, but she had lacked the care and warmth of a family from her childhood. She needed a considerate and gentle man, and it is evident that Xiang Hong was not that kind.

However, Wen Xiu didn't expect that although they didn't talk much when they met today, the atmosphere between them was very cordial and familiar, as if they had known each other for a long time.

Ding Shan also noticed the change in Wen Xiu's expression, but she didn't know what Wen Xiu was thinking. At this moment, there were more than twenty trainees in the room. She needed to remember their names and faces as soon as possible and understand each person's characteristics and personality.

Although it was Ding Shan's first time as a mentor, she was a very responsible person. She didn't participate in the program just for popularity and attention like Chen Tong. She wanted to be a good mentor who could help and guide the trainees. She also hoped that the trainees could learn something valuable from her.

Hearing that they were going for a morning run, the trainees immediately wailed, their faces revealing an unwilling look. Some of the students with exquisite makeup even widened their eyes in horror.

Everyone knew that sweating from exercise would ruin one's makeup, and when running, the muscles on one's face would go out of control. It would not look good if the camera caught it.

The trainees who came to participate in the talent show didn't want the audience to see them in a sorry state. They wanted to sing and dance beautifully on the stage, showing their most dazzling side.

Ding Shan could also see their reluctance; she had already expected this. Just as she was about to say a few words to help them overcome their psychological barriers, Xiang Hong, standing behind her, suddenly said, "What are you all dawdling for? Didn't you hear what Ms. Ding said? You guys, come down with me!"

Xiang Hong pointed at his team members and said with an unquestionable tone.

Xiang Hong's attitude could not be considered gentle, but he was born with the authoritative and strong air of a superior. His words did not seem to be out of place at all. On the contrary, it immediately caused the somewhat chaotic crowd to be quiet.

Several of Xiang Hong's team members were stunned, but they quickly followed behind Xiang Hong and walked out of the training room.

Wen Xiu looked at Xiang Hong's departing figure and gritted his teeth. He thought, 'This mysterious X likes to show off. Ding Shan had just given the order, and he immediately stood up and was the first to respond.

This man was trying to please Ding Shan!

Damn it, why didn't he react earlier?'