

## **Boss Is Reborn 251**

### **Chapter 251. "Devil's mentor"**

"Then we'll go too. You guys follow me. Teacher Ding, we'll go first. Do you have any other arrangements?" Wen Xiu gave Ding Shan a gentle and reserved smile.

"I'll tell you guys after we finish running." Ding Shan's tone was calm.

"Alright," he said. Wen Xiu waved his hand at his team members and the others, indicating for them to follow him.

Wen Xiu's active response was also to establish his leadership position in the team quickly.

However, he did not have the natural aura and noble temperament that Xiang Hong had. At this moment, when he ordered the others, it made everyone feel a little disgusted.

Mysterious Person X's identity was not ordinary. This could be seen from all aspects, so the students had some respect for Mysterious Person X.

But what was Wen Xiu? He was slightly more outstanding than the other trainees in terms of appearance.

They were all ordinary trainees, so why did Wen Xiu put up the air of a leader at this moment? Was he worthy?

Although everyone didn't have a good impression of Wen Xiu, no one wanted to stand out. If they caused trouble on the first day of training, not only would the audience hate them, but it would also anger Ding Shan.

The trainees all left with Wen Xiu, leaving Ding Shan alone in the classroom. Director Jin, who was in charge of filming, arranged for a few team members to follow the trainees while he and a small assistant continued to follow Ding Shan.

Ding Shan looked at her watch, got up, and went to the nearby supermarket to buy a few water boxes.

Director Jin couldn't help but praise, "Instructor Ding, you care about the students. This kind of thing could be left to the staff. You even had to do it personally. It's been hard on you."

Ding Shan smiled at the camera. "It's not hard on me; it's the students who are hard on me. They might regret choosing me as their 'devil mentor' now."

"How can that be? A strict teacher produces a brilliant student. The children will understand your painstaking efforts in the future, Mentor Ding. Instructor Ding, there are stairs here; please be careful."

Ding Shan and Director Jin chatted as they walked and soon arrived downstairs. They saw Xiang Hong leading his team members running past the training base's dormitory building.

The training base did not have a field, so the trainees ran around the few buildings. They had been running for more than 20 minutes.

Some of the trainees with weaker physical fitness were already as slow as snails. One by one, they wailed and begged Xiang Hong to slow down, "Captain, how long will we have to run? I can't hold on much longer!"

Xiang Hong, who was running at the front of the team, still looked very relaxed. Even his breathing was very steady. It was obvious that he had been exercising regularly.

He seemed to be a little disdainful of his team members. He turned and ran backward while urging, "Can you guys hurry up? I've never run so slowly in my life. The snails on the ground are almost surpassing you!"

"Captain, I really can't run anymore. I feel like I'm going to faint. Am I here for the talent show or military training?" One of the team members said weakly.

"That's right; I don't see the other instructors letting the trainees out to run either. What on earth is Instructor Ding thinking?" Another team member couldn't help but start complaining.

"What did you just say?" When he heard these people talking badly about Ding Shan, Xiang Hong's face instantly darkened. If you don't want to come, you can get lost! Ding Shan is your teacher; would she harm you?"

Xiang Hong's expression was too terrifying. He was initially the kind of ice-cold tyrant boss with 'I'm not to be trifled with' written all over his face. Now that he was angry, he was even more terrifying than Asura.

The team member who he was staring at was so scared that his legs almost went soft. He hurriedly waved his hand and explained, "I didn't mean it that way."

Xiang Hong's eyes narrowed slightly. He dared to speak ill of the little fox behind her back. Did he think she was dead?

Xiang Hong was just about to teach the other party a lesson when he heard Ding Shan's voice.

"What are you guys doing?" Ding Shan walked over from a distance. She saw that the atmosphere was not right and quickly came over to ask about the situation.

When Xiang Hong saw Ding Shan, he frowned and gave his team members a threatening look. Then, he turned to Ding Shan and said, "Nothing, I was just playing around."

## Chapter 252. Looking Down on

Ding Shan was still in doubt and looked at the team member, who was still trembling.

Why did she feel that this oppressive and Mysterious Person X was the one who bullied her team member?

Ding Shan gave the team member a warm smile. "What just happened? Did you guys fight? Or is there a conflict?"

When he saw Ding Shan smiling so gently at someone else, Xiang Hong's face immediately darkened. A sense of displeasure and jealousy welled up in his heart.

Xiang Hong did not expect that Ding Shan would not believe his words or even smile at someone else!

"No, the captain just asked me to follow everyone. We have no conflicts. I like the captain very much!" When the trembling team members saw Xiang Hong's cold eyes, they immediately shook their heads frantically, denying Ding Shan's guess.

Seeing that the other party was unwilling to tell her, Ding Shan did not continue asking. "Alright then, since nothing happened, you guys take a break and do some stretching exercises. Later on, you guys will go back with the rest."

After saying that, Ding Shan turned her head and saw a tall, handsome man looking at her with his arms crossed. His eyes seemed to be filled with dissatisfaction and a trace of grievance.

The slight grievance quickly disappeared. Ding Shan felt that she must have been mistaken. The man in front of her was a natural-born expert. He didn't look like the kind of person who would have weak emotions.

Xiang Hong waved his hand, gesturing for them to go and get some water. He still wanted to have a few words with Ding Shan.

After the team members left, Xiang Hong was about to speak when a cheerful and expectant voice sounded, "Teacher Ding, I've already led them to run eight laps. I saw that the first team went over to get some water. Can we rest too?"

Ding Shan turned her head and saw Wen Xiu's sparkling eyes looking at her. Probably because they had run for too long, Wen Xiu was a little breathless when he spoke. Sweat was also dripping from his forehead, and his chest was violently heaving.

Wen Xiu looked at her, his eyes filled with pure anticipation as if he was a child who had done a good deed and wanted to be praised.

This kind of gaze was too harmless and could easily arouse a woman's desire to protect. Even the most heartless woman would be soft-hearted under such a gaze.

Ding Shan couldn't help but sigh in her heart, 'He's amazing; he's so good at acting.'

Although Ding Shan did not want to bother Wen Xiu, Wen Xiu had not done anything wrong so far. She could not make things difficult for Wen Xiu in front of the trainees. Moreover, she had to draw hatred for Wen Xiu. Hence, Ding Shan could only suppress her disgust and show Wen Xiu a gentle smile. "It's been hard on you. You guys can go over there and get some water to drink."

"Alright, Teacher Ding! By the way, can I get you a bottle of water too?" After Wen Xiu finished speaking, he seemed a little embarrassed as he lowered his head with a red face. Then, he quickly raised his head to look at Ding Shan, looking like a nervous and shy pure male student.

Ding Shan felt disgusted at the sight of Wen Xiu's hypocritical mask. She was about to reject him when Xiang Hong's cold voice with a hint of irritation rang out. "Are you done?"

The perfect smile on Wen Xiu's face froze, and a hint of resentment flashed across his eyes. He innocently smiled and said to Xiang Hong, "What's wrong? Can't I show some concern for Teacher Ding?"

This doesn't seem to have anything to do with you. Teacher Ding didn't even say anything. It's not very polite of you to interrupt our conversation like this, okay?"

In Xiang Hong's eyes, Wen Xiu was just a hypocritical and laughable clown. He didn't even put Wen Xiu in his eyes, but he was a little annoyed that he had interrupted his time with Ding Shan, and also that disgusting and scheming look he had when he looked at Ding Shan.

"First of all, you're the one who interrupted our conversation. Also, Miss Ding is a celebrity mentor; it's not up to you, a member of the battle team, to care about her." Xiang Hong disdainfully snorted, "You came here by relying on your abilities. Don't think of climbing up the social ladder all day long. I despise men who rely on women the most."

"You ..." Wen Xiu's face turned red with anger as he gritted his teeth.

Just as he was about to open his mouth to refute, Ding Shan spoke up, "We'll all be teammates of the same battle team in the future, so stop arguing. Wen Xiu, you can bring your team members over first."

Ding Shan seemed to be trying to ease the conflict between them, but she was quietly retorting Wen Xiu's rebuttal.

Unable to vent the anger in his heart, Wen Xiu was so angry that his expression was twisted. Ultimately, he could only glare at Xiang Hong before turning around and leaving.

Chapter 253. Are You Concerned About me?

After Wen Xiu left, Ding Shan turned to look at Xiang Hong, her eyes twinkling with a smile. "I didn't expect you to be so impolite."

"He's not you; why should I be polite?" Xiang Hong was initially a little unhappy, but when he saw Ding Shan's bright rose-like smile, all his emotions instantly disappeared.

"However, " Ding Shan hesitated for a moment but still said, "This is the training camp, after all. It's best if you don't cause any trouble. It's easy to form small groups in a crowded place. It'll be troublesome if someone doesn't like you."

Ding Shan had only reminded Xiang Hong of good intentions. She could tell that the man in front of her did not know how to control his emotions and did not care about anyone here. This personality would easily attract hatred, especially in the entertainment industry, where people's hearts are unpredictable. It would be even easier for him to attract trouble.

Upon hearing Ding Shan's words, Xiang Hong raised his brows and smiled. His smile was arrogant and overbearing to the extreme. "Do you think I'm afraid?"

After a pause, Xiang Hong seemed to have thought of something. His smile gradually became playful, and he looked at Ding Shan curiously. "Are you concerned about me?"

The man looked perfect when he smiled, especially when wearing a colorful and bright training suit.

Without the cold and elite aura he usually wore in a suit, he looked more like a sunny teenager in a campus idol drama that made countless young girls' hearts flutter and scream. His smile seemed to be able to light up the hearts of the young girls.

Ding Shan didn't know why, but her heartbeat rhythm seemed a little chaotic. She hurriedly lowered her head and coughed. "You're a student of my battle team. Isn't it normal for me to remind you? Moreover, you were the first to respond to my request in the training room. I should thank you."

It was precisely because Xiang Hong was the first to respond to Ding Shan's request that the others dispelled some of their thoughts of resistance.

Most of the time, in a group, the first person to stand out would always be able to guide the people behind.

If the first person to stand up was not Xiang Hong, who had raised an opposing opinion, then those dissatisfied would probably have had the courage to resist. Even if they dared not question Ding Shan's arrangements in person, they would still say that Ding Shan was unprofessional in private.

After all, the other team members were probably already training to sing and dance. Who would come out for a morning run?

"So I'm overthinking things?" Xiang Hong smiled nonchalantly. When he lowered his head, he saw that Ding Shan's fair earlobes seemed to have been dyed with a touch of pink. The smile in his eyes deepened.

"Captain, do you want some water?" A cautious voice suddenly rang out. Ding Shan raised her head and saw that it was the trainee who had just had a conflict with Xiang Hong.

He was holding a bottle of water and looking at Xiang Hong nervously.

Xiang Hong was stunned for a moment. Then, he arrogantly raised his chin. The trainee hurriedly handed the water to Xiang Hong, and the anxiety in his eyes turned into joy. "Captain, I'll go back first. Call me if there's anything."

Looking at the trainee running away, Ding Shan realized that her worries were unnecessary.

If it were someone else who was as arrogant as Xiang Hong, he would probably bear a grudge. However, there was a type of person who was born with the powerful aura of a King. When faced with such a person, the first reaction of others was not to be unconvinced or resist but to submit and acknowledge.

All humans admired the strong. Animals would choose the strong to be the leader of their species, and so would humans. They would prefer to follow the strong but would also involuntarily try to please the strong.

Xiang Hong didn't expect Ding Shan to think so much. In his world, many people took the initiative to follow and please him, so he was used to it all.

Xiang Hong unscrewed the mineral water cap and handed it to Ding Shan in a gentlemanly manner. Ding Shan was stunned for a moment before politely rejecting him. Then, the two walked to the space where the trainees were resting.

"Don't you think X and Teacher Ding are quite a good match?" In the crowd, a trainee suddenly sighed.

Everyone turned around and saw Ding Shan and Xiang Hong walking over. Behind them was the rising sun, and its gentle rays fell on the two of them. It was as if a soft light was filtering the scene, and it also made the scene look like it was destined to be a scene from a love-life drama.

Chapter 254. Who is X?

The follow-up director also quickly discovered this strong visual impact. He excitedly directed the long-range camera team to capture the scene of the two people walking together and also a few close-up shots of the two people from the side.

In the video, a gentle breeze blew over. Ding Shan squinted her eyes and tidied up her hair that the wind had messed up. Her actions were natural and charming.

Her slender, swan-like neck was so white that it seemed to glow under the sun. Her skin was so good that there were no flaws under the high-definition camera. She was like a goddess of beauty who had descended to the world, and even her hair exuded a charming aura.

Xiang Hong, who was standing next to her, was not inferior in any way. In addition to his perfect facial features, the man's temperament made people unable to look away. His every move carried the elegance and calmness of a noble.

For a moment, Director Jin had forgotten that this variety show was a talent show. He wanted to film the two of them from all angles. He believed that the audience would be amazed by the scene of the two appearing together.

The trainees continued to discuss.

"It's true. It's a pity that I didn't bring my phone. It would be great if I could film this scene!"

"Who do you guys think X is? I think he's a little like a young master from a rich family. He's probably here to experience life, right?"

"Definitely! I saw the custom-made watch he was wearing. That watch had long been discontinued, and it was said that there were only 23 of them in the world. What did that mean? Money might not be able to buy it! It's priceless!"

"Is it that exaggerated? Oh my God, he's my Captain. Now that you've mentioned it, I'm under great pressure!"

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The crowd discussed spiritedly. Suddenly, a sneer was heard. It seemed a little abrupt, "What, young master? Don't make wild guesses if you haven't seen the world, okay? And a watch that was limited to 23 in the world? I think it's fake! If he was a young master, how could he not be famous? No matter what, he should be in the media frequently, right?"

The one who spoke was Wen Xiu. He was already in a bad mood after being ridiculed by Xiang Hong, but now that the people around him were discussing how well-matched Xiang Hong and Ding Shan were, he felt even worse.

Although Wen Xiu knew that Xiang Hong's temperament did not seem ordinary, he did not think Xiang Hong's status would be that high.

Why would a wealthy person from the top class come to an ordinary talent show?

What the rich cared about the most were their status and face. It would be too degrading to compete with a group of trainees!

Xiang Hong might be an ordinary rich second generation. Although he was rich, he wasn't that rich.

There were so many rich people in this world; what was there to be surprised about? These people had not seen the world!

Wen Xiu's words made the trainees around him silent for a while.

Most of the trainees did not like Wen Xiu very much because when Wen Xiu spoke, he always put on the attitude that everyone had to listen to him.

However, Wen Xiu himself was not much stronger than the other trainees. He did not convince everyone in their hearts, but because they did not want to cause trouble, they did not have a conflict with him.

Seeing that no one around him refuted his words, Wen Xiu was even more pleased with himself for the time being.

"I think you guys should be worried that this person doesn't have any talent to perform at all the first time he goes on stage. He definitely can't sing or dance, so what if he holds us back? The upcoming large-scale performances are significant to all of us. I don't want to be on the same team as someone who doesn't know anything. I don't know what you're thinking by praising him."

After hearing Wen Xiu's words, some trainees began to feel that what he said made sense. Mysterious X has not shown his strength, but he has only demonstrated that he was out of place with the other trainees.

If this person couldn't sing or dance, he would undoubtedly be at the bottom of the team, and at that time, he would definitely implicate the other trainees.

"I don't think X knows nothing. How did he become a mysterious player if he didn't have any trump cards? The festival Group can't possibly find someone who can't do anything to cause trouble, right?" Someone retorted.

Wen Xiu glanced at the man.

This person happened to be a member of Person X's team and had just delivered water to Person X. He probably wanted to curry favor with Person X because he was a wealthy second-generation heir. What a spineless idiot!

Would he expect X to reward him with a bone if he sucked up to someone useless?

Chapter 255. The First Lesson

“Why is it not possible? It’s just a gimmick by the Festival Group, and it might be forced in by the capital.” Wen Xiu laughed coldly. “This is a talent show. Only the most capable people will have the chance to shine. This person will be eliminated in the first round. Just wait and see!”

The trainees were all engaged in a heated discussion. When Ding Shan and Xiang Hong arrived, Ding Shan gave the students a curious and friendly smile and asked, “What are you guys talking about? Tell me about it so I can hear it.”

After Ding Shan finished speaking, the trainees immediately turned to look at ‘Mysterious X’, who was standing next to Ding Shan. Their eyes were filled with embarrassment, curiosity, confusion, doubt, and other complicated emotions.

Ding Shan immediately understood what was going on. The trainees had been talking about Xiang Hong just now, and they were probably trying to guess his identity. Ding Shan also noticed that many people seemed to doubt the Mysterious Person X.

This couldn’t happen. Ding Shan hoped that her team would be a cohesive whole. She wouldn’t allow anyone to look down on and question their teammates from the start.

Ding Shan pondered for two seconds, and her expression gradually became serious.

She walked to the front of the trainees and said, “I’m guessing that everyone is very interested in our team’s Mysterious Person X and curious about his identity and strength. Like everyone else, I’m also looking forward to his performance in our team in the future. If we are in the same team, then other than being competitors, we’ll also be comrades fighting together.”

Seeing the trainees looking at her earnestly, Ding Shan continued, “So, I hope that everyone doesn’t have prejudices and stereotypes about a certain teammate from the beginning. Our team has all-rounders who are both good at singing and dancing, as well as newbies who have just started their training. This is an objective fact. Everyone is now standing on the same starting line and has to accept the choices of the five mentors and the audience. It was hard to say who would suddenly become a dark horse. You only need to give it your all and give your best performance to let the audience see your attitude and progress.”

Ding Shan didn’t make her words too blunt.

These young people still did not know the cruel side of the entertainment industry. Although strength was an essential part of this industry, many other complicated factors determined a person’s fate.

For example, capital, popularity, marketing methods, and so on. The entertainment industry was a vanity fair that did not exist.

She was only telling the trainees this to give them a heads-up.

The cruelty and horror of the entertainment industry would gradually be revealed to them in the next two months.

There was no point in scheming against each other. She wanted to remind them to seize the time to grow and improve so the audience could see their attitude and potential.



This was a cultivation variety show. The audience might not necessarily like the contestants who were already very strong. Some people were more interested in the newcomers or felt that the newcomers had more potential for development.

Therefore everyone's starting point was the same. There was no need to feel a sense of superiority or disdain.

After Ding Shan finished speaking, the trainees looked at each other. Many of them had confused expressions on their faces, while many were deep in thought.

However, after listening to Ding Shan's words, at least everyone's disdain and contempt for those who were not as strong as they were decreased.

Many people realized the three main points in Ding Shan's words: First, the other trainees around someone were also teammates, and they would have to perform together in the future. It was not right to treat them as competitors.

Second, the most important thing was to show off one's advantages and potential in front of the camera and make the audience interested in him. After all, there were so many trainees participating in the show. Whoever could get the audience's attention first would be able to surpass the others in advance.

Third, those who were not strong could also become the final dark horse.

After Ding Shan finished speaking, she waved to the trainees. "Alright, everyone, there's no need to be so heavy-hearted. You're already luckier than many people to have the opportunity to participate in this program. Even if some of you don't have the chance to make it to the end, making the audience remember your names on this show will still greatly help your future professional careers. Everyone calm down. Let's go to the training room first. The Festival Group will announce the next task."

#### Chapter 256. The Show's Theme Song

The trainees caught up with Ding Shan's pace. Many of them had learned a lot from Ding Shan's words.

Compared to some singing and dancing techniques, what Ding Shan taught them seemed to have opened up a new window for them.

Some of the trainees who had initially chosen Ding Shan as their mentor because of her fame were pleasantly surprised at this moment.

They could feel Ding Shan's sincerity and importance to them. Perhaps they would gain more from following Ding Shan in the future.

It seemed to them that they had chosen the right mentor.

When they arrived at the training room, the trainees were lined up in five rows and sat on the chairs prepared by the Festival team. The team leaders sat in front.

After everyone arrived, a young lady in a staff uniform handed Ding Shan a letter with the show's logo printed.

Ding Shan opened the letter: Five days later, the program's theme song would be evaluated. The instructors would grade the trainees' performance and rank them according to their scores to decide their positions on the stage for the first public performance.

Ding Shan's expression gradually became serious.

The first challenge had arrived.

Ding Shan announced to the trainees the contents of the mission in the letter. When the subordinates heard this news, they immediately started a heated discussion.

Some of the stronger trainees showed excited and nervous expressions, while some of the trainees who had not been training for a long time were a little panicked.

Ding Shan walked to the LCD screen in the training room. The festival group had already uploaded the song to the cloud. Ding Shan picked up the remote control and played it.

Yin Hui had spent a lot of money on this show. He had specially invited famous composers and songwriters in the music industry to write the theme song for the show. The theme song was called 'The sea of stars.'

The youthful and cheerful music slowly played, and seven dancers appeared on the screen after the camera zoomed in.

They danced to the music, and their fantastic dance matched the strong rhythm of the music. In an instant, all the trainees in the training room were excited.

When it came to the rap part of the song, the climax was pushed to the peak. Even for a calm person like Ding Shan, she could feel her blood boiling.

Under the influence of the music and dance, the trainees screamed. Some even took off their hats and threw them into the air to express excitement and agitation.

The rap part ended, and the song entered the moving part.

It had this breathtaking moment, a firework that streaked across the horizon. The future journey is like the stars and the ocean.

The bright high pitch seemed to be telling the desire and cry of a dream-chasing teenager, directly hitting the deepest part of people's hearts.

After the music ended, the trainees were still immersed in their excitement. After a few seconds, someone finally took the lead in clapping.

A warm round of applause rang out in the training room, and everyone began to discuss the theme song in a low voice.

Several creative singers were whispering to each other, all praising the combination of pop, world music, electronics, rap, and other elements of the theme song. The production level was terrific.

A few trainees with higher dance standards also mentioned the dancers who had just appeared in the scene.

One of them whispered, "The choreographer must be Juen. This is his style; so unique! Those dancers must be from The Phantom Dance Studio. They're amazing; every detail was handled perfectly!"

A few new trainees asked in confusion, "Who's Juen? Is the Phantom Dance Studio that good?"

"You don't even know this? Juen was a master-level choreographer who had won the three most prestigious international professional choreographers' awards! At 26, his annual salary was ten million, and he was the number one genius in the choreographers' world. The Phantom Dance Studio, it's the dance studio that Juen used to stay at in his early years. It's now the most expensive dance studio in the country, and the threshold is frighteningly high. This dance studio choreographed the chair dance popular all over the internet last year."

Hearing the trainees' discussion, Ding Shan was also a little surprised.

It seemed that Yin Hui was giving it his all this time. He had put so much effort into the theme song for the show.

Ding Shan asked the trainees to sit down first. She thought for a while, then took out a stack of trainees' information forms, which she had made a mark on.

She flipped through the information sheet and read out a few names. The trainees whose names were called stood up in confusion and looked at each other, slightly nervous.

"You are all players who performed very well in your first performance, so I want you to be the team's technical guidance and help the other members during the training process. I don't know if you are willing?"

## Chapter 257. The Proud Wen Xiu

When Ding Shan was selecting her team members, she did a detailed analysis of the strength of her team members.

Although she couldn't remember all the names of her team members, she had a record of everyone's strength. Now, she would directly pick out the stronger ones and let them help the weaker ones. It could be considered taking advantage of their strengths to compensate for their weaknesses.

Wen Xiu was also among the people she called out. When Wen Xiu heard Ding Shan's words, his face immediately revealed a happy expression.

Wen Xiu didn't want to help the other members at all, but he felt that since Ding Shan had pointed him out, it meant that Ding Shan recognized his strength.

Wen Xiu looked at Xiang Hong with a smug look, the corners of his mouth slightly raised. However, he did not expect Xiang Hong did not even look at him. He only quietly looked at Ding Shan's side profile.

Hearing Ding Shan's words, the other people who were called out let out a sigh of relief. However, a few of them didn't seem particularly willing, but they were afraid to say it out of respect for Ding Shan.

Besides these few people, most of the people called didn't have any objections to Ding Shan's words.

Some quick-witted people even felt that this was an excellent opportunity. They could increase their screen time and take advantage of this opportunity to create an image of themselves as helpful in front of the audience. They might even be able to earn some popularity with the audience.

Ding Shan could easily guess that the people called out probably had their thoughts, so she didn't mind.

Seeing no one refused her request, she nodded and said, "Okay, then it's decided. You can decide how to allocate the music and dance practice time. Every day at 5 pm, I will check your training results. I hope you will make good use of the five days. This is your first challenge, so everyone must take it seriously, understand?"

"Understood!" Everyone shouted.

After Ding Shan left the training room, Wen Xiu saw that the camera was still recording at the side. He rolled his eyes and stood in front of the camera, shouting, "Let's assign our tasks. Come here and listen to me!"

After Ding Shan left, the trainees suddenly lost their leader and were all a little lost. At this moment, when Wen Xiu shouted, everyone looked at him.

Even though everyone did not like Wen Xiu, he was indeed the person that Ding Shan had named.

The trainees hesitated but still walked to Wen Xiu's side.

Seeing everyone surrounding him and their gazes falling on him, Wen Xiu's vanity was greatly satisfied.

He smiled confidently and said, "I'm more skilled in dancing. Those with a weaker foundation in dancing can come to my place first. I'll break down the dance in the video into a few smaller parts in a while. Everyone, please practice the simpler parts first to get used to it. What do you think of this arrangement?"

Wen Xiu's arrangement was reasonable, and the trainees had no objections.

After that, those who were good at dance and music were divided into two groups and decided to practice separately. They would combine dance and music for singing and dancing practice the next day. This way, they could also take care of the trainees' level.

After making the arrangements, Wen Xiu turned his head and saw Xiang Hong watching him. Xiang Hong did not go to the music team, nor did he come to his side.

Wen Xiu gloated in his heart, 'He's probably terrible at singing and dancing, so he doesn't know which side is better.'

Wen Xiu walked to Xiang Hong's side and smiled complacently with sympathy. "Person X, do you want to come to my side first? I can teach you some simple ones later."

Xiang Hong turned his head and looked at Wen Xiu. A strange smile appeared on his face. "Can you teach me?"

"What's wrong? Are you not convinced? This is instructor Ding's arrangement." Wen Xiu puffed out his chest and smiled warmly. "Are you dissatisfied with her arrangement?"

“You might have misunderstood me. I mean, you’re not qualified to teach me.” Xiang Hong’s status was slightly higher than Wen Xiu’s, and his aura was also overbearing.

Wen Xiu had initially wanted to show off in front of Xiang Hong, but at this moment, he was firmly suppressed by Xiang Hong’s aura, not even having the room to struggle or resist.

Xiang Hong has been in the business world for so many years. He had seen the bloody storm on the negotiating table, the brutality of the enemy, and the sudden changes in the situation. Wen Xiu’s provocation was nothing to him. If it weren’t because Wen Xiu was, also a Ding Shan’s battle team member, Xiang Hong would have long made this ignorant brat disappear from his sight!

#### Chapter 258. Recording in The Observation Room

Xiang Hong didn’t want to cause any trouble for his little fox. Since she valued Yin Hui’s variety show so much, he would try his best to follow the rules of this little game.

Xiang Hong turned around and walked towards the main door without looking back. Wen Xiu felt that Xiang Hong did not take him seriously. Embarrassment and anger caused his voice to crack, “What are you going to do? It’s training time now, Person X, don’t go too far!”

Xiang Hong did not respond to Wen Xiu’s words and left the training room.

This scene was seen by a few trainees who were memorizing the lyrics. They did not expect Mysterious X not to give Wen Xiu any face and even ignore Wen Xiu. They lowered their heads and whispered.

Hearing the voices of the people around him, Wen Xiu felt his face burning as if he had been slapped hard.

Xiang Hong left the training room and saw Yin Hui not long after that.

Yin Hui immediately waved his hand at Xiang Hong. “Old Xiang, you still look better in this dress. You’ve become ten years younger!”

How could Xiang Hong not understand that Yin Hui was mocking him for his age? He laughed coldly. “Do you think that your variety show is too plain? Do you want me to give you more stimulation?”

The smile on Yin Hui’s face disappeared immediately. “No, no, no. Don’t cause trouble for me! I’ve just finished filming the first episode, so I’m begging you to behave yourself. I’ll call you brother, alright?”

Xiang Hong was too lazy to pay attention to him. He looked left and right and asked, “Where’s Ding Shan?”

Yin Hui showed an ‘I knew it’ expression and pointed to the recording hall not far away. “She went to the observation room. When the trainees are training, the instructors must observe and comment in the observation room.”

Xiang Hong nodded. Since Ding Shan was working, he did not want to disturb her. He turned around and prepared to leave.

“Where are you going? Aren’t you going to train? The training room is over there.” Yin Hui asked, puzzled.

Xiang Hong looked at Yin Hui as if he was looking at an idiot. He wanted him to train with those little brats? Was Yin Hui still sleeping?

"President Xiang, you're here. Jesse is already here. Are you going to see her now?" Just as the two of them were talking, Xiang Hong's assistant, Xu Yan, ran over, panting.

Xiang Hong nodded. I'll be there in a while.

Yin Hui could not understand what the two of them were talking about. He scratched the back of his head and asked in confusion, "Who's Jesse? Old Xiang, what are you trying to do now?"

Xu Yan saw that Xiang Hong had no intention of explaining to Yin Hui, so he could only take the initiative to say, "Jesse is a student of the choreographer, Juen. Mr. Xiang wanted Mr. Juen to come in person, and Mr. Juen agreed at that time, but Mr. Juen injured his knee while training some time ago and couldn't come, so he asked his student Jesse to cancel her schedule this month and come here to guide Mr. Xiang."

"What?" Before Xu Yan could finish, Yin Hui screamed, "You're looking for Juen?"

"Is there a problem?" Xiang Hong quirked his brows.

"Do you know how long I begged him before he agreed to arrange the dance for our show's theme song? I even used my father's favor to invite him, and you want him to come and teach you personally? He even agreed?" Yin Hui looked very unconvinced. "Why do you have more influence than me? On what basis?"

Xiang Hong didn't want to answer such a pointless question. He was about to leave when he thought of something and asked Yin Hui, "When will the recording in the observation room end?"

...

In the observation room, which was not very spacious. A white conference table took up half of the space, and the five instructors sat in a row. In front of the conference table was a giant display screen showing the training situation of the five teams in the training room. A few cameras were shooting at the instructors on the side.

To enrich the program's content, the instructors' comments in the observation room would also be inserted when the trainees' training was broadcasted.

After Ding Shan entered the observation room, she saw that Li Yang and Su Yan were already in their seats. Li Yang waved at her affectionately, indicating for Ding Shan to sit beside her.

Ding Shan smiled and sat down beside Li Yang.

"How are the kids on your team? They're obedient, aren't they?" Li Yang asked with a smile.

"Do they dare to disobey? I'm not as easy to talk to as I seem. I'll check on their training in the afternoon. If anyone doesn't train well, I'll punish them." Ding Shan sat down and tidied her clothes. After greeting Su Yan, she turned her body slightly and started chatting with Li Yang.

Chapter 259. Team Cohesion

“You look so gentle; they won’t be afraid of you. Unlike me, I just made a child cry. You see, the air pressure in my team’s training room is even lower than the other teams.”

Li Yang’s work attitude was strict, so this style also affected her team members.

Not many people were talking at this moment in the training room that Li Yang’s team was in. Everyone sat on the floor, analyzing the music and memorizing the lyrics.

Team Su Yan’s atmosphere was much more lively, probably because there were more rappers in team Su Yan. The trainees who Rapped were much more energetic than the other trainees.

At this moment, Su Yan’s team’s training room was noisy. Many people were holding the lyrics and had already begun to practice the rap part. Everyone was practicing on their own, and the scene looked chaotic.

After all, Su Yan was still young and didn’t have much experience in leading a team. Before this, he only explained the difficulties that needed to be paid attention to in the music part to the trainees in his team and didn’t give them any other arrangements.

So after he left, the scene went out of control for a while. Two rappers with fiery personalities quarreled because of their different understanding of music.

Su Yan looked at the situation in the other teams’ training rooms and realized his problem. He blushed and said in a self-deprecating manner, “How embarrassing. The two of them started quarreling.”

Su Yan wished he could go to the training room and teach the two little rascals quarreling a lesson. Unfortunately, after entering the observation room, the instructors could not interfere with the situation in the training room.

Li Yang laughed, “It seems like the students need to train and grow. Our instructors also have things to learn. Little Su, you see, Ding Shan’s team has been divided into two large groups. Each group is surrounded by a few trainees with better strength, training the music and dance parts separately. This is a very efficient method. Ding Shan, I’ve underestimated you. It seems like you came prepared this time. I’m even feeling the pressure.”

Ding Shan was a little embarrassed. “Sister Li, please don’t make fun of me. I’m an outsider as a teacher, so I’m under pressure. I’m afraid that I’ll hold them up. However, seeing that they are so sensible, I have less to worry about.”

“Sister Shan, don’t be humble. I can see that the relationship between your team’s trainees seems to be better than that of the other teams. It seems like they’re already familiar with each other.” Su Yan, being a very meticulous person, quickly discovered this.

Li Yang also looked at the screen and saw that the atmosphere between Ding Shan’s teammates was not as awkward as the other teams.

This phenomenon was also within Ding Shan’s expectations.

In the morning, when Ding Shan came to the training room, the first thing she did was to let them go out for a morning run. During this time, the trainees quickly became familiar with each other, and they might even secretly complain about her together.

After that, Ding Shan reminded everyone not to treat the other trainees as opponents but to focus on improving themselves.

Under her words, everyone let down their guard against their teammates and began to work towards the same goal. It could be said that Ding Shan's battle team was the first to form team cohesion among the five battle teams.

As for the other battle teams, they would announce their training tasks from the start, and the instructors would immediately start guiding the trainees on complex professional problems. This naturally couldn't be said to be wrong, but by doing so, the trainees would lose the process of familiarizing themselves with each other and adapting to the environment.

Li Yang looked deeply at Ding Shan, his eyes revealing a look of approval.

As a senior who had been in the industry for many years, although she had a lot of experience as a leader, she didn't understand the psychology of the trainees as well as Ding Shan. It seemed that she had things to learn from Ding Shan. This young lady was not simple.

While the three of them were talking, the observation room door was pushed open, and Chen Tong and Chen Xi walked in.

The two of them seemed to have met on the way. However, Chen Xi was not talkative, so it seemed that the two did not communicate much.

When Chen Tong entered the room, she saw Ding Shan talking to Li Yang. The atmosphere of their conversation was very relaxed and harmonious as if they had already become good friends.

Seeing this scene, Chen Tong suddenly felt uncomfortable.

She still remembered that during the first episode of the variety show, she had specially gone over to curry favor with Li Yang, but her warm face was met with a cold butt. Now that Li Yang was so close to Ding Shan, it is evident that she had pushed her out.

#### Chapter 260. Counterattack on The Sneer

Chen Tong was a female teacher and was not familiar with Chen Xi and Su Yan. Now that Li Yang and Ding Shan were so close, people would guess that she did not have a good relationship with the other two female teachers after the program was broadcast.

Forming a small group in a variety show like this, Ding Shan, this woman, was scheming!

Chen Tong's face darkened as she looked at Ding Shan.

Ding Shan could feel Chen Tong's unfriendly gaze. She didn't understand how she had provoked her again, but she couldn't be bothered to guess the reason. She just nodded politely to Chen Tong and Chen Xi with Li Yang.

After the five sat down, Chen Tong used her hand, which had a sequined manicure, to tidy up her skirt. Then, she looked at Ding Shan and said with a smile, "Sister Shan, I saw your team members running outside just now. What's going on? Oh, I see. Is it because you don't know how to guide them



professionally, so you can only find them something else to do? Those who don't know better might think you're in military training!"

Before Ding Shan could say anything, Chen Tong looked at her with a hint of blame. "Why didn't you tell me? You can come to me if you don't know how to coach the students. Although I'm also swamped, I'm happy to help a senior! Sister Shan, you don't have to feel embarrassed. You're good at acting, but you don't understand music. In my opinion, you'd better find more professionals to help you. Don't be so stubborn for the sake of your face. If you delay the trainees, you might even be scolded by the audience!"

After listening to Chen Tong's words, Chen Xi and Su Yan's expressions were a little awkward. Both of them could tell that Chen Tong's attitude seemed to be very warm, but every word she said was mocking Ding Shan for not being able to guide the trainees.

The smile on Li Yang's face faded. Just as she was about to speak up for Ding Shan, she was stopped by Ding Shan's eyes.

Li Yang saw that Ding Shan wasn't angry at Chen Tong's words. Instead, she had a faint and elegant smile on her face. Li Yang admired Ding Shan's heart.

Li Yang thought about how Chen Tong had never been able to take advantage of Ding Shan before. Although Ding Shan looked like she had a good temper, she wasn't the person who would take a loss for nothing. Thinking about this, Li Yang didn't speak up for Ding Shan.

Sure enough, Ding Shan gave Chen Tong a cold smile the next second. She crossed her arms and said, "Thank you, instructor Chen Tong, for your concern for my team members. However, every instructor has a unique style, and I also have strengths. Since the Festival Group has invited me to be their instructor, I have the ability. Are you questioning the judgment of the Festival Group?"

Even though Chen Tong had a powerful backer, she was only a tiny star. She had to beg CEO Wang for a long time to get the opportunity to come to this show. How could she dare to say that the Festival Group had a problem with their choice of coaches?

Chen Tong's face was pale, and a hint of panic flashed through her eyes.

She quickly squeezed out an unnatural smile. "Of course, I didn't mean that. I just wanted to help Sister Shan. Sister Shan might have misunderstood me."

At this point, Chen Tong's tone became a little aggrieved and helpless, as if Ding Shan had misunderstood her good intentions.

"Since you know that others will misunderstand, don't say anything that will cause them to misunderstand. Instructor Chen Tong isn't young anymore. You don't need a senior like me to teach you how to speak. Alright, let's not delay the program's recording because of us. Let's look at the performance of the trainees. I believe that the performance of my team members will prove whether I am qualified to be their mentor." Ding Shan's tone was very calm, but Chen Tong could feel the confidence and certainty in her words.

What made Chen Tong even more annoyed was that Ding Shan used her seniority to suppress her!

To be lectured as a junior by a person she despised and hated, Chen Tong's expression at this moment was hideous, as if she had eaten a piece of sh\*t.

Chen Xi saw that the atmosphere between the two instructors was not quite right, so he took the initiative to mediate the atmosphere. "It seems that both of you are very responsible. Since everyone is thinking for the trainees, the starting point is the same. Su Yan, don't you think so? "

Su Yan tacitly agreed with Chen Xi. "Of course. Seeing how serious instructor Ding and instructor Chen are, I feel a lot of pressure. When it's the first public performance, I hope the two of you won't be too ruthless and leave me, a junior, a way out."