

Boss Is Reborn 261

Chapter 261. Trainee Wang Le

Under the adjustment of Chen Xi and Su Yan, the atmosphere in the observation room became harmonious again. The five coaches began to watch the performance of the team members on the big screen.

The trainees did not know that the instructors were observing them. After they got used to the shooting in the training room, they gradually became less nervous and began to show their true personalities and characteristics.

Among the trainees, there were a few interesting people.

One of them was the Ding Shan team's Wang Le. This player Wang Le was a little special. He was not a trainee but a nutritionist for a trainee company.

On the day of the show's recording, their company's trainee who came to participate in the show suddenly had appendicitis and was sent to the hospital. The company did not want to waste the precious participation slot, so when the person in charge saw that Wang Le, a nutritionist of mixed blood from three countries, was tall and handsome, he had an idea and kicked him onto the stage.

When Wang Le went on stage, everyone was dumbfounded. 'Who am I? where am I?' and 'what am I doing?' were written all over his face.

Because Wang Le wasn't a trainee, the prepared singing and dancing program was no longer needed. Wang Le, who didn't know anything, was urged by the host to sing a folk song from his mother's hometown.

Although no one present could understand the exotic song, it was still a complete performance. Everyone politely applauded him, and the five coaches reluctantly gave some comments.

However, the five instructors could also see that Wang Le was a contestant with zero foundation, so they did not want to choose him.

The trainee Wang Le had replaced had chosen Ding Shan as the coach before going on stage. Ding Shan saw that the other four coaches did not want Wang Le and that Wang Le was standing on the stage alone in a daze, feeling awkward and pitiful. After hesitating, she chose Wang Le to join her team.

At this moment, Wang Le was very eye-catching to the camera.

He went to the music group, but when the other trainees were discussing, he just stood in a daze, his eyes dull, like a walking corpse.

After the discussion ended, they were free to practice. Wang Le weakly leaned against the wall again. After reciting the lyrics, he whispered to the cameraman beside him, "When do we get off work?"

Wang Le was a nutritionist. In his opinion, he had not joined Ding Shan's team for any dreams or pursuits. He was just a pitiful person who was forced to go to work.

The photographer was also confused by Wang Le's question. "You're at work. Aren't you training?"

However, the photographer still answered Wang Le, "You can leave after lunch."

When Wang Le heard that there were still more than three hours left, he was instantly disappointed. He rubbed his body against the wall and fish in troubled waters, his expression like a dead salted fish with no dreams.

The five instructors also saw Wang Le's performance in the observation room. Su Yan was amused by Wang Le's "When do you get off work?" and almost spat out the water in his mouth.

"Sister Shan, isn't your teammate a little too unmotivated?" he looked at Ding Shan and laughed.

Wang Le's aura also amused Ding Shan. "I'll go over to talk to him in the afternoon."

Seeing that Ding Shan's team had such a weak and unmotivated trainee, Chen Tong was happiest.

She covered her mouth and laughed, "Sister Shan, I don't think you should have chosen him back then. Your team's strength is already relatively weak, and now there's another player with no ambition. What will you do when the time comes for the public performance? Why don't you tell the production team not to let this person go on stage so he won't embarrass himself? If the audience sees this, they might think our show is just for fun, hahaha!"

Although Wang Le's strength wasn't much, Ding Shan, Wang Le's instructor, was yet to say something, but Chen Tong was here mocking Wang Le from above. Ding Shan was immediately unhappy.

She took a sip of water expressionlessly and didn't even look at Chen Tong. "You don't need to worry about my team members. You should take care of your team members. It's normal for the trainees to be of different standards in a team. This is where instructors are tested. Why would the Festival Group hire instructors if all the trainees were perfect? Are you here to be a mascot?"

Hearing Ding Shan's words, Su Yan almost laughed out loud. He had to suppress his laughter with incredible difficulty.

Chen Tong was rendered speechless by Ding Shan's words, and she clenched her fists so tightly that her nails were about to break.

She did not understand why she had never won a fight with Ding Shan!

Chapter 262. It's Unfair

What was even more outrageous was that the few people beside her had never stood on her side to speak up for her. These few people seemed to stand up to regulate the atmosphere every time, but anyone with a discerning eye could see that they were all helping Ding Shan!

Chen Tong took a deep breath and suppressed the anger and resentment in her heart. She looked at the screen and suddenly realized that Ding Shan's team's Mysterious Person X did not seem to be in the training room.

Because Mysterious Person X's appearance and temperament were outstanding, Chen Tong had a deep impression of him.

At first, she had wanted to recruit him into her team, but she didn't expect the other party to choose Ding Shan. What bad taste!

"Why isn't that Mysterious Person X from your team here?" Chen Tong seemed to have made an enormous discovery, and her tone was wildly exaggerated, "Could it be that he doesn't want to listen to you, so he doesn't train with the other trainees? Sister Shan, you can't control your team members, either. When I saw how confident and arrogant some people were, I thought they were competent. I didn't expect that they were just so-so. Look, all my team members are here, and they're all obediently training."

Ding Shan didn't expect that Mysterious Person X wasn't in the training room, but after thinking about it carefully, she could figure out why.

That Mysterious Person X seemed to have a close relationship with Yin Hui. Judging from his temperament, he was not an ordinary person. Coupled with his identity, he naturally had the capital to be independent.

Although this would make them seem a little out of place with the other trainees, it might be a gimmick after the show was broadcast. It might arouse the audience's curiosity and increase the show's popularity.

Ding Shan didn't know the Festival Group's arrangements, but since this Mysterious X was now in her team, she naturally had to bear the responsibility.

Although Chen Tong's words weren't pleasant to hear, after the show was broadcast, there would probably be many audience members who had the same thoughts as her. She might as well make this matter clear now.

Ding Shan smiled calmly and turned to look at Chen Tong as if she had just said something funny.

"Instructor Chen Tong, you said it yourself. That person is Mysterious Person X. Since it's a mysterious identity, it's natural to maintain a sense of mystery. If he trained with the other trainees, wouldn't his every move be exposed to the camera? Then what mystery would there be to speak of? Don't you understand this?"

Chen Tong was stunned. She didn't expect Ding Shan to say that. After a few seconds, her eyes widened, and she snarled, "You're being unreasonable!"

"If you're not convinced, ask the Festival Group yourself. The Festival Group set up the identity of Mystery X. Even as a teacher, I have to respect their arrangements. Therefore, I don't have full control over Mysterious X's actions. Of course, if you think you can do better, you can go to the Festival Group and ask them to put Mysterious X back into your team."

Ding Shan also blinked innocently, but her acting skills were much better than Chen Tong's. She had the right amount of control, making her look natural and relaxed.

Chen Tong couldn't say a word. She couldn't go to the Festival Group and ask for Mysterious X, right? She didn't need to think to know that it was impossible. Ding Shan knew this, but she still said it on purpose. She was hypocritical and vicious!

Li Yang watched the two of them argue for a long time and finally said, "Ding Shan is right. Since it's a mystery person, it's natural to take some measures to keep it a secret. It's normal not to train with other trainees. I think this setting is quite interesting. I'm sure the audience will be interested."

"But isn't this unfair to the other trainees? The Festival team even said they wanted to create the fairest talent show selection in the country, but now someone is already making a special case. When the show airs, the audience will criticize this situation. What mysterious person? He might have come in through the back door!" Chen Tong was full of anger, and her face was hideous. She didn't care that cameras were recording in the observation room and directly said these words.

When Chen Xi heard this, he lowered his head and pondered with a severe expression.

Chen Tong saw Chen Xi's reaction. She suddenly remembered that Chen Xi also came from a talent show background. She guessed he probably did not like seeing such a different standard setting in talent shows.

Chen Tong immediately looked at Chen Xi. "Instructor Chen Xi, what do you think? You also think this is unfair to the other trainees, right?"

Chen Xi didn't expect Chen Tong to mention him. He was a little embarrassed. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "Perhaps the Festival Group has its reasons for making such an arrangement."

Chapter 263. Closing in Step by Step

Although this sentence did not directly agree with Chen Tong's words, it also vaguely expressed Chen Xi's attitude.

Chen Xi had a talent show background. From the trainee's point of view, he naturally felt that the appearance of Mysterious X had broken many rules of the Festival Group, which was unfair to the other trainees.

Many people had the same thoughts as Chen Xi. Although Su Yan had not spoken, Ding Shan guessed that Su Yan had the same ideas.

Mysterious Person X's appearance was too sudden. Even the five instructors did not know about it in advance. This mysterious person was so independent. The trainees probably had many thoughts but did not dare to say them out loud.

Suppose the audience was to question the fairness of the variety show because of the appearance of this mysterious person. In that case, the talent show that Yin Hui had put in so much effort to create would probably cause a lot of criticism.

Ding Shan realized the seriousness of the matter.

Ding Shan hoped this variety show could achieve as absolute fairness as possible. After all, there were too many unfair phenomena in the entertainment industry, and the chaotic and dirty entertainment industry needed a clear stream.

However, one has to admit that fairness is always affected by many complicated factors. Absolute fairness might only appear in Utopia.

Ding Shan furrowed her brows. Her impression of this Mysterious Person X wasn't bad; he was also a member of her team. From a personal point of view, she didn't want others to see him as an unstable factor that destroyed fairness.

Ding Shan pondered for a moment and looked up to see Chen Tong looking at her with a smug expression. Her eyes seemed to be forcing Ding Shan to give a reasonable explanation.

Even if the appearance of Mysterious X had nothing to do with Ding Shan, he was still a member of Ding Shan's battle team. If Ding Shan could not give a reasonable explanation, then Chen Tong would be the winner of this debate about Mysterious X.

Thinking of this, Chen Tong's mouth curved up.

"Perhaps Person X's appearance has brought about many uncertainties, which has made everyone feel a little uneasy. They even question the show's fairness and concept: "Ding Shan's tone was calm, and her speed was moderate. There was no panic. "However, I think it's too early to come to this conclusion."

"What do you mean by this? Sister Shan, don't take others for fools. As you said, Mysterious X's appearance is not in line with the program's original settings. The five of us coaches were not notified at all. This is the truth!" Chen Tong closed in step by step. She raised her chin and looked at Ding Shan with a sneer.

"That's the truth, but don't forget that the Festival Group gave out their first mission today. The first review isn't over yet. All the trainees will only be able to report the results in five days."

"So?" Chen Tong didn't understand what Ding Shan was trying to say, and her tone was a little impatient. "What are you trying to say?"

"Five days from now, we will be conducting the evaluation. I don't think anyone here will be lying. We'll definitely give the trainees true marks at that time, right?"

Ding Shan looked at Li Yang and the rest, and the other three mentors nodded. Chen Tong immediately said, "Of course, I will also give fair marks. Do you even need to say that?"

Ding Shan laughed. "Since the five of us will give him fair marks, we'll give him a low score if he performs badly. If the Festival Group decides to interfere with our grading, then that would mean that the show is unfair. But if the Festival Group respects the five judges' grading results, then that means that Mysterious X's appearance won't affect the show's fairness. He's just a slightly special trainee. In the end, who can step out of the Daoist path still depends on strength and popularity."

"You ..." Chen Tong was shocked. She never thought that Ding Shan would turn the situation around!

Chen Tong was very unwilling. She gritted her teeth and said, "You're quibbling!"

"Am I wrong? There are many special things in this world, and we must allow them to exist. For this show, Mysterious X is just a unique identity. I haven't seen that the appearance of Mysterious X has affected the rights and fair treatment of other contestants. Look at the trainees on the screen; aren't they all practicing normally?"

Chapter 264. Drinks And Desserts

“Ding Shan is right. If the final score is affected by Mysterious X, then it would be unfair. If that happens, then as a teacher, I’ll stand up and question the Festival Group.” Li Yang said in a severe tone. Then, she looked at Su Yan and Chen Xi.

The two of them nodded in agreement.

Seeing that Chen Xi, who initially agreed with her opinion, also agreed with Ding Shan’s explanation, Chen Tong was so angry that her lungs were about to explode!

Are these people performing crosstalk here? Was everyone trying to ostracize her? Alright, Ding Shan, you win this time!

After the debate on the program’s fairness ended, Ding Shan heaved a sigh of relief.

Thinking of that Mysterious b*stard, Ding Shan couldn’t help but feel that she was secretly protecting him. He really should thank her.

Originally, Ding Shan only wanted to come to the program and be a dedicated mentor, but the appearance of this Mysterious X had added a lot of work to her.

She had to find out where this person had gone later. Was he lazy and didn’t want to train, or was there another reason? After all, he was a member of her team, and she couldn’t just leave him be.

The five coaches continued to record in the observation room for more than two hours, and Ding Shan’s back was sore from sitting.

After the recording ended, she rubbed her neck, stood up, and prepared for lunch.

Chen Tong glared at Ding Shan, and Ding Shan could feel a piercing gaze following her. However, she was already used to Chen Tong’s hostility.

She didn’t even look at Chen Tong and directly walked out of the observation room while holding Li Yang’s arm.

“Teachers, please wait a moment. These are the drinks and desserts that the Festival team has prepared for you. Thank you for your hard work!”

A familiar voice rang out. Ding Shan turned her head and saw Xiao Liu, waiting outside the observation room, walking towards the Instructors.

Liu beckoned to the staff and handed the drinks and snacks to the coaches.

Chen Tong was in a bad mood. She took the drinks and snacks in frustration and threw them into the trash can next to her. She glared at Ding Shan and left.

The remaining four instructors took the drinks and snacks.

Li Yang opened it and took a look. Her portion was filled with tea and almond crisps. Ding Shan opened her portion, too, and realized that she had lime, half-cooked cheese, matcha, and heart-flowing puffs.

Li Yang was a little surprised. "It's not the same. The Festival Group is attentive. However, I wouldn't say I like to eat apricot crisps. Green tea is not bad. Shanshan, do you like almond crisps? I'll give you my share. You can share it with your studio's staff if you don't like it."

Ding Shan took the almond crisps. "Xiao Zhao should like it. I'll accept it."

After taking the almond crisps, Ding Shan looked at her drink and dessert and fell into deep thought.

She likes matcha-flavored drinks and Liu Xin puffs. What a coincidence! The person who gave her the gift seemed to know her preferences.

Could it be that the person who gave her the gift was her fan?

Although not many people knew about Ding Shan's preferences, some of her fans who had liked her for many years might know.

She had once seen a post written by a fan. The post specifically analyzed all the food and drinks in her Weibo photos and then deduced her taste preferences.

Ding Shan was dumbfounded by the post. She never thought that her fans would be so attentive. She was shocked and touched.

It was likely that the person who arranged for the staff to deliver the drinks and desserts was her fan. Otherwise, it would be impossible to deliver them so accurately.

Ding Shan took a sip of the lime-half-cooked cheese matcha. The taste of the lime was robust when it first entered her mouth. After swallowing, the rich flavor of the cheese gradually emerged. The fragrance of the matcha enriched the drink, and the sweetness of the sugar was just right.

"Sister Shan, you seem to be in a good mood. Did today's recording go smoothly?" As soon as she went downstairs, Xiao Zhao, waiting at the door, ran over. She saw the things in Ding Shan's hand and asked curiously, "What are these?"

Ding Shan handed the Liuxin puffs and almond crisps to Xiao Zhao. "These are from the program team. They're quite delicious. You should try them."

"Wow, I didn't expect the Festival Group to be so considerate!" Xiao Zhao happily tasted a few pieces of apricot crisps, but before she swallowed them, she thought of something and asked Ding Shan in confusion, "Sister Shan, did that Chen Tong give you any trouble? I think I saw her just now, but she didn't seem to be in a good mood. As she walked, she was scolding her assistant, and her face was dark."

The smile on Ding Shan's face deepened. "Oh, then I'm sorry. She might be angry because of me."

Chapter 265. What Was Her Reaction?

On the other side, Xu Yan came back after finishing his business and happened to see his boss sitting on the sofa drinking big gulps of water.

Beads of sweat began to drip down Xiang Hong's forehead. He seemed to be feeling a little hot. He unbuttoned two buttons, revealing a small part of his well-built chest.

Beside Xiang Hong was a beautiful lady with blonde hair and blue eyes who said, "I'll come back in the afternoon. President Xiang, is there anything else?"

Xiang Hong nodded slightly. "Go back and rest. I'll let you know when you'll be back in the afternoon.

Watching the woman leave the office, Xu Yan walked to Xiang Hong's side and reported, "President Xiang, I've already sent the things over."

"What was her reaction?" Xiang Hong's gaze looked at Xu Yan. His eyes revealed a trace of expectation and nervousness.

"She seems to like it. President Xiang, you're so thoughtful. You even investigated Miss Ding's preferences. If Miss Ding knows you're so considerate, she'll be very touched."

Xu Yan thought happily, 'Maybe Ding Shan will agree to be with the boss when she's touched. By then, I'll probably have to call Ding Shan lady boss.'

If Xiang Hong got together with Ding Shan, he would spend a lot of time dating. By then, he wouldn't have to work with the workaholic Xiang Hong all day.

Moreover, he had heard that men's tempers would improve greatly after falling in love. Xu Yan didn't dare to hope that Xiang Hong would become gentle as long as he didn't reveal that terrifying expression of killing without seeing blood.

Hearing Xu Yan's words, Xiang Hong's expression did not have any noticeable change. Only the corners of his lips were slightly raised, and his originally fretful brows also relaxed.

The office door was opened, and Yin Hui and Lu Chen walked in with their arms around each other.

Yin Hui shouted exaggeratedly as soon as he came in, "I think I saw Jesse leaving your place just now. Oh my God, Old Xiang, are you serious? Are you learning to dance from Jesse? Lu Chen, can you imagine Old Xiang dancing? Why do I feel that the scene is a little scary?" After he finished speaking, Yin Hui couldn't help but burst out laughing.

Lu Chen tried to imagine Xiang Hong dancing in his mind, but no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't.

He nodded approvingly and said jokingly, "Do you think Old Xiang's family will be so angry that they'll ban your variety show if they know that he's here to participate in a variety show and that he's going to sing and dance?"

Even though Lu Chen didn't know Xiang Hong's family background very well, if the heir of a top-tier family came to dance in a talent show, his father would break his legs!

The elders of their families were usually profoundly prejudiced against the entertainment industry. After all, if celebrities in the entertainment industry were placed in ancient times, they would be considered actors. What were actors? It was a lowly profession that changed ways to please the audience and the nobles on stage!

Even though the times have changed, the prejudice between classes has not changed.

Hearing their laughter, Xiang Hong's eyes were like a pair of murderous daggers as they fell on the two people. His eyes narrowed dangerously.

Did they dare to laugh at him? Was it because he hadn't dealt with these two for too long that they were itching for a beating?

Xiang Hong's thin lips formed a sharp arc as he looked at the two of them from the corner of his eyes. He said coldly, "It just so happens that I'm a little bored practicing by myself. The two of you are quite free, so come over in the afternoon to practice with me."

Upon hearing this, Yin Hui couldn't smile anymore. He immediately waved his hand and refused, "What does this have to do with me? I'm the boss; I'm busy!"

Then, Yin Hui grabbed Lu Chen and pushed him in front of Xiang Hong, "He's freer than I am. Let him practice with you! I won't keep you company, goodbye!"

Yin Hui wanted to leave immediately. Lu Chen didn't expect their friendship to be so fragile. He grabbed Yin Hui's collar and dragged him back.

"How can you betray your brother like this?" After saying that, he turned to Xiang Hong and squeezed out a flattering smile. "Aiya, I was joking with you. Please don't take it seriously. I fully support you in the direction of becoming an all-around trainee who sings, dances, and raps. My good brother, when you're out of trouble, I'll be your number one fan!"

"Lu Chen, aren't you embarrassed? you're such a hypocrite!" Yin Hui made a vomiting expression.

The two of them quieted down after a while.

Yin Hui tidied up his collar while looking at Xiang Hong seriously, "Old Xiang, tell me the truth. Have you thought about it? Will your family really come and ban my variety show? It's fine if you get caught and beaten up by your family, but I can't let anything go wrong with my variety show!"

Chapter 266. Dancing

Xiang Hong didn't want to bother Yin Hui at all, but he didn't want to be bothered by Yin Hui anymore. He impatiently said to Yin Hui, "With me around, who would dare to touch your lousy variety show?"

His words were so domineering that Yin Hui immediately felt relieved. Lu Chen took a sip of water and looked at Xiang Hong in confusion. "What if your family sees the show after it's broadcast? Is it okay?"

"They can't control me," Xiang Hong didn't seem to take this matter to heart. However, when his family was mentioned, he subconsciously frowned. His expression looked a little irritable as if he didn't want to continue discussing this issue.

Yin Hui and Lu Chen looked at each other and didn't ask further.

Lu Chen looked at the time and said to Xiang Hong, "Let's go and eat."

Xiang Hong shook his head. "You two can go."

Lu Chen was a little surprised, "Even if you've forgotten about your friends, you won't refuse to have a meal with us, would you? You don't have anything to do right now; what will you do if you don't eat?"

Xiang Hong glanced at him unhurriedly. "Do you think everyone is as free as you two? I still need to practice later."

"Then it doesn't matter if it's just one more meal, right?" Lu Chen didn't expect Xiang Hong to be so serious.

Initially, he thought that even if Xiang Hong was serious about Ding Shan, he was probably only playing around in this variety show. After all, Xiang Hong was the president, and there was no way he could be a trainee.

"My time is very precious. You can go if you two don't have anything else to say. Don't stand here and be an eyesore." Xiang Hong displayed an attitude of chasing people away.

In the end, Yin Hui and Lu Chen were courteously invited out of the office by Xu Yan. The two of them stared at each other outside the door and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

"Heavens, he's for real? Was it worth it for a woman? In my opinion, why don't you send more flowers and perfume? Why go through so much trouble?" Lu Chen knew many ways to please a woman, but he couldn't understand why Xiang Hong chose the most incomprehensible way.

"I don't get it either. Maybe this is Old Xiang's exclusive romance? I don't understand a single one of them. Forget it; let's go and eat." Yin Hui shook his head and left with Lu Chen.

After Lu Chen and Yin Hui left, Xu Yan was also planning to go since he was hungry. But just as he was about to leave, Xiang Hong stopped him. "Wait."

Xu Yan trembled and hurriedly turned to look at Xiang Hong. "President Xiang, what's wrong? "

The expression on Xiang Hong's face was somewhat complicated. Hesitation, irritation, and helplessness appeared on his face one after another.

In the end, he seemed to have finally made up his mind. He stood up and said to Xu Yan, "You stand there. No matter what you see later, maintain this posture and expression, understand?"

Xu Yan was perplexed. He had no idea what Xiang Hong wanted to do. However, since the boss had given him such an order, he could only nod. "Understood."

Xiang Hong walked to the top-class stereo system he had just moved into the office this morning. He turned it on, and a loud and bright sound came from the stereo system.

Xiang Hong rotated his wrists and moved his limbs a little. Then, he began to dance with the accompaniment of music.

Xu Yan was dumbfounded. It was as if he had been struck by lightning and could not move. He looked in a daze at Xiang Hong, unfamiliar with the dance. Only one thought appeared in his mind. Would Xiang Hong kill him?

If Yin Hui and Lu Chen were in the office at this moment and saw Xiang Hong dancing, they would burst into laughter.

But as Xiang Hong's Secretary, how could Xu Yan dare to laugh? He was so scared that he was about to cry!

How could he watch Xiang Hong dance? Would he pay a heavy price? Countless ways of dying appeared in Xu Yan's mind.

Xiang Hong didn't seem to care about Xu Yan's expression. He finished the entire dance and then turned off the sound system. He then let out a sigh of relief.

Not bad; he didn't forget his actions.

In the beginning, Xiang Hong could not accept being a trainee, not to mention that he had to sing and dance on stage. He had never considered this in the first 20 years of his life.

To Xiang Hong, it was customary for Yin Hui and Lu Chen to mock and ridicule him for wanting to sing and dance on the stage. Even he couldn't imagine himself singing and dancing in front of so many people.

However, Xiang Hong had already joined the show and even made a promise to Ding Shan.

In Xiang Hong's world, once he had decided on something, he would never give up halfway. No matter how difficult it was, he would continue to do it.

Chapter 267. Rapid Improvement

Overcoming the psychological barrier was the first stage. Xiang Hong used to be a high and mighty CEO who controlled the life and death of others in their workplace. Now, he was going to become a trainee performing for the audience. No one could accept such a huge gap, so Xiang Hong let Xu Yan stay at the last minute.

Xu Yan was Xiang Hong's assistant. To Xiang Hong, he was someone he was more familiar with. To Xiang Hong, performing in front of Xu Yan was still acceptable. Moreover, Xu Yan would not dare to laugh at him.

After he finished dancing, Xiang Hong looked at Xu Yan and saw that he was still in a daze.

Xu Yan saw that Xiang Hong had finished dancing and returned to his senses. His mouth moved as if he wanted to say something, but he couldn't force out a word for a long time.

Xiang Hong could also see that Xu Yan did not dare to speak. He smiled and did not seem to have any psychological burden. Instead, he asked, "What do you think?"

Xu Yan felt a chill on his back, and his tongue seemed tied up. He stuttered when he opened his mouth, "I think it's pretty good!" Could he say no? He still wanted to live for two more years!

Xiang Hong didn't care about the authenticity of Xu Yan's evaluation. He initially didn't need to listen to Xu Yan's evaluation. He still had a clear idea of how well he danced. Letting Xu Yan watch was just to let him get used to having an audience.

“Alright, there’s nothing else for you to do. Go out.” When Xiang Hong saw that Xu Yan was still looking at him with a worried expression, he felt a little amused. He casually waved his hand, and Xu Yan hurriedly nodded and left.

After closing the office door, Xu Yan still felt like he was dreaming.

He had just watched his boss dance. Oh my God, he would have three consecutive days of nightmares when he returned!

Xu Yan wiped the cold sweat on his forehead as he recalled the scene of Xiang Hong dancing.

At that time, he was very flustered and couldn’t concentrate. He couldn’t remember anything now, but some fragments were still in his mind.

Now that Xu Yan had relaxed, he realized that although Xiang Hong’s dance was not as good as those of male idols on TV, it was still relatively smooth. He had made all the moves that should have been done. There was no way to tell that Xiang Hong was a newbie who had just practiced the entire morning.

This rate of improvement was too terrifying!

Xu Yan didn’t know about other people’s situations, but if it was him, he might not even remember the movements for the entire morning, let alone jumping out completely!

Xu Yan knew that Xiang Hong was serious and efficient in his work, but he had never expected that when it came to singing and dancing, Xiang Hong would also put in his usual work spirit.

As expected, people who were efficient in learning and learning would improve much faster than ordinary people, no matter what they did.

Moreover, Xiang Hong had also found Jesse. Jesse was currently the instructor of Specter Dance Studio. She was a top female dancer and charged an astronomical amount for a single lesson. The students were heavenly kings and queens in the country. With an excellent teacher like Jesse, Xiang Hong’s progress would naturally be faster.

But what shocked Xu Yan the most was that Xiang Hong seemed to get used to being a trainee very quickly. He did not feel that singing and dancing were embarrassing things for him. His movements were natural and relaxed when dancing, as if this was just an ordinary job.

His mental fortitude was way too strong. Xu Yan sighed as he thought: It seemed that he wouldn’t be suddenly assassinated by the people sent by his boss when he returned home at night.

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After a simple lunch, Ding Shan dealt with some work matters.

Currently, the studio has just gotten on the right track and is still recruiting people. The relevant procedures had not been completed yet. She had to ask about these in detail to avoid any accidents.

Other than that, she also had a lot of things to do, including a few endorsements currently being discussed. She needed to get in touch with the brand’s person in charge at any time, and a few directors

came to her door to cooperate with her. The script would probably be sent over in a few days. By then, she would have to start arranging her next stage of work.

Ding Shan could be very busy, but she felt these days were fulfilling. If she was not active, her career was on a decline. Celebrities in the entertainment industry were most afraid of not being busy.

If they were not busy, it meant that they did not have a work schedule, which meant that they did not have any follow-up work. Once they did not have any works that continued to appear in the eyes of the audience, no matter how famous a celebrity was, they would soon be forgotten by the audience.

There were a lot of newcomers in the entertainment industry every day, and some competitors at the same stage were also waiting to take a share of the cake.

Chapter 268. Low-profile Taste

Ding Shan was well aware of the fierce competition in this industry. Even though she was very popular now, she could still feel a sense of crisis at all times. However, this crisis was positive, urging her to move forward and driving her to work hard.

After leaving the rest of the work to Xiao Zhao, Ding Shan looked at the time. It was almost four in the afternoon. She put down the documents in her hand. "I have to go to the training room later. I'll see if the Festival team has any other arrangements tonight. If I'm late, you can rest first."

Xiao Zhao shook her head. "Sister Shan, I'll wait for you to come back. Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep."

Ding Shan couldn't help but smile. She extended her index finger and gently touched Xiao Zhao's forehead. "Why are you getting more and more clingy? Didn't you say that the employees don't want to see their boss?"

Xiao Zhao chuckled. "I can't wait to be with you every day. I'm not interested in men anymore. I want to be sister Shan's little follower. I'll go wherever sister Shan goes."

Ding Shan felt helpless and amused, but her heart was warm.

Although she had no family, she still had close friends like Xiao Zhao and many fans who liked her. She was not alone.

"By the way, sister Shan, after knowing you're coming to film the show, the brands interested in signing with us sent a few sets of clothes overnight. I didn't dare to touch them. Do you think we should mail them back or ...?" Xiao Zhao took out a box and opened it. There were several sets of clothes in different styles.

Ding Shan looked at the brand logo on the box and smiled. The person in charge of this brand sure reacted quickly.

After Ding Shan got rid of the Ding family, her popularity rose. In addition, she had recently begun to change her style, gradually showing her unique fashion taste. Some of the more sensitive brands had also felt Ding Shan's potential and extended an olive branch to her.

However, before the contract was signed, many brands interested in collaborating did not think twice about sending clothes in advance. This niche luxury clothing brand called 'Paia' immediately arranged for someone to send the latest clothes over after learning that Ding Shan would be a talent show coach.

In addition to expressing their sincerity, there were other thoughts.

If Ding Shan accepted their clothes, it would mean that they could reach an agreement to cooperate in advance. Moreover, Ding Shan would wear their brand's clothes in this show, which could be considered a wave of publicity for their brand.

If this show became famous after being broadcast, they would profit considerably. This was killing two birds with one stone.

Even if Ding Shan didn't want to work with them and didn't want to wear the clothes they gave her, it would only be a loss of a few sets of clothes. This loss was almost negligible compared to brand marketing and advertising investment.

"Then, sister Shan, do you want to wear their brand's clothes?"

"Yes. I happen to have the intention to cooperate with them. It's good to show my goodwill in advance. Ding Shan smiled and picked out a caramel-colored double-breasted retro suit dress from the clothes sent by Paia.

The dress's fabric was high-end and comfortable, and the details were exquisite. Overall, it looked low-key and elite, with a sense of elegance. Coupled with a pair of short white boots with thick heels, it looked precisely in line with Ding Shan's current mature style.

"Isn't that too low profile? Just now, Zhen Zhen told me that Chen Tong changed into a very exaggerated hot girl-style fashion brand in the afternoon. Sister Shan, although your dress is good, it can't catch people's attention immediately. Will she steal the limelight in front of the camera?" Xiao Zhao said worriedly.

Ding Shan shook her head slowly. "We're on a talent show, not a fashion runway. The main characters should be the trainees. Why should I dress so high-profile? And sometimes, being low-key has its benefits. This dress is low-key but has a sense of nobility, and it can reflect the partner's taste."

Xiao Zhao nodded, not fully understanding, and looked at Ding Shan with admiration.

Ding Shan took a small, delicate, butterfly-shaped brooch from the jewelry box and pinned it on the dress. The details added a little liveliness to the initially calm and low-key dress, but it did not seem too eye-catching. Instead, it highlighted the low-key and luxurious atmosphere.

Ding Shan arrived at the training room. The afternoon trainees were still in the midst of intense training. As soon as Ding Shan entered, everyone's attention was drawn to her.

Other than Ding Shan, the rest of the team was boys. The young and beautiful female instructor was rare and eye-catching, especially in the afternoon when Ding Shan had changed into a new set of clothes. She had a mature and elegant charm that was different from the morning.

Chapter 269. Interview Session

A group of young trainees in their teens and twenties was mesmerized, and some even forgot to blink. Ding Shan smiled at them, and a few boys' hearts suddenly sped up, and their faces turned red.

Wen Xiu's eyes also revealed a bit of infatuation. He quickly walked to Ding Shan's side and softly said, "Hello, Miss. Ding. Are you here to check the results of our practice?"

Ding Shan glanced at Wen Xiu. Seeing that Wen Xiu had such a strong desire to perform in front of the camera, a mysterious smile flashed across her eyes. Then, she nodded gently. "I'll check it later. You guys can practice first. I'll go and have a chat with the instructor."

Although the Festival team had invited five coaches, they were all celebrities with high status. Each of them had their work to deal with. The Festival team was too thick-skinned to let the five coaches teach more than a hundred trainees.

Therefore, the Festival team had also arranged for instructors for each team to help the trainees learn more quickly. However, the instructors were only responsible for technical guidance and could not control the trainees. The ones who could handle the trainees were still the Coaches.

Ding Shan chatted with the instructor and understood most of the team members' basic level, strengths, weaknesses, and learning progress.

After she thanked the instructor, she took out the observation record book she had written in the observation room and read out one of the names.

The first one to be called was a very introverted trainee. After his name was called, everyone's eyes turned to him. He was so nervous that his legs were shaking, and his mind was blank.

Ding Shan smiled helplessly. "Don't be nervous; I will not beat you up. Come out for a moment; let's have a chat."

Ding Shan and the first trainee who was called out walked out. The group of trainees in the classroom immediately exploded when they saw the two of them walk out. Everyone was a little nervous and scared.

"Oh my God, why does this sound like the time when our form teacher called for someone to go out and have a chat? This is too scary!"

"I heard that the instructors saw our performance in the observation room this morning. I guess Miss Ding is dissatisfied with the performance of some people."

"I didn't slack off in the morning, so my name shouldn't be called, right? I'm so nervous, but it's not bad to be able to talk to Miss Ding. I guess I'll only have the chance to talk to a big star like Miss Ding in this variety show in my life."

...

Everyone was in a heated discussion. Wen Xiu lowered his head. His thoughts were different from the nervous trainees. He hoped that Ding Shan would call him out for a chat. That way, he would have the opportunity to be alone with Ding Shan.

Ding Shan was a teacher and he was a trainee. There was a considerable gap between their statuses. Although he was confident that he could make Ding Shan like him, he needed to have the opportunity to get close to Ding Shan. Otherwise, they would not even be able to talk, and Ding Shan would not have a deep impression of him.

Wen Xiu's eyes flickered, and he made up his mind.

If Ding Shan didn't look for him later, he had to find a reason to talk to Ding Shan alone.

Ding Shan chatted with the trainee outside the training room for about five minutes. She looked at the information in her hand and said, "You said that you're not used to being here, but Zhou Dong, time is of the essence. There's not much time left to adapt slowly to the environment. You're good at singing, but you didn't go to the dance group to practice in the morning and afternoon. Do you want to give up on dancing? During the evaluation, even if you score high marks in the music section, if you can't do well in the dance section, the teachers won't show you any mercy. Do you understand?"

The trainee named Zhou Dong lowered his head and trembled like a frightened quail.

Ding Shan sighed. "Even if it's for your sister's sake, you should give yourself the courage to break through."

Zhou Dong raised his head abruptly, and his eyes widened in surprise.

Zhou Dong didn't participate in the show entirely for himself. He had a sister who had been seriously ill since she was young. To treat his sister's illness, the family had no savings.

Therefore, Zhou Dong decided to participate in this show. If he had the chance to become famous or become a Taoist, he might be able to earn money to treat his sister's illness.

However, Zhou Dong was very introverted and would usually blush when talking to others. After joining the Ding Shan battle team, he had barely spoken to anyone. If this continued, Zhou Dong would not get any good results in his first review.

Hearing Ding Shan mention his sister, Zhou Dong's eyes gradually turned red after recovering from his shock.

Chapter 270. The Complaint

Ding Shan didn't plan to say too much. The rest was up to Zhou Dong to figure out.

She flipped through the information sheet in her hand and said to Zhou Dong, "Alright, you can go back now. Call Wang Le over."

After a while, Wang Le came out.

The tall Wang Le stood in front of Ding Shan, and Ding Shan had to look up to see his face.

When she saw Wang Le's desireless and gloomy face, Ding Shan felt her blood pressure rise.

The teacher-in-charge told Ding Shan that Wang Le had been fishing in troubled waters in the morning and afternoon. Other people couldn't remember the dance moves and were anxious like ants on a hot pan, but he wasn't flustered. He leaned against the wall and almost dozed off.

Ding Shan took a deep breath and asked Wang Le, "Wang Le, why don't you train with your teammates? Are there any difficulties that you can't overcome?"

Wang Le saw Ding Shan was looking at him seriously and was a little nervous. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "Miss. Ding, you know that I can't sing or dance. I want to go back and be a nutritionist. I've embarrassed you by joining your team, but don't worry; I'll be eliminated in the first selection round. I won't give you any more trouble in the future." As soon as he mentioned being eliminated, Wang Le's dull eyes suddenly flashed with a glimmer of excitement.

When Ding Shan heard Wang Le's words, she didn't know what to say.

She didn't expect Wang Le to have any fighting spirit at all. She rubbed the space between her brows and said helplessly, "I know you were forced to be a trainee, but look at your teammates around you; they're all training seriously. Your attitude will affect them. Taking a step back, even if you treat training as work, you still have to correct your attitude, right? If your attitude is so negative, the audience might misunderstand that the other trainees in your company have the same attitude. Do you think your boss will be angry?"

Wang Le didn't think so much, and his expression was a little nervous when he heard this.

He gave it some serious thought and felt that Ding Shan's words made sense. He was wearing a trainee's uniform with the company's logo on his right chest. If he were too passive, it would hurt the company after the show broadcast.

Ding Shan continued to guide him patiently. "But if you perform well on the show, your company might think you're serious and even raise your salary, right?"

Wang Le was suddenly enlightened, and his gaze toward Ding Shan became filled with admiration. He nodded. "I understand, teacher Ding."

However, Wang Le's expression quickly turned into one of distress, "But I'm not interested in singing or dancing. I don't even know what I should do."

"You just do whatever others are doing." Ding Shan could only say this. In short, it would be fine if Wang Le did not appear too negative in front of the camera.

Ding Shan found more trainees with more significant problems to chat with. Although traditional and old-fashioned, this kind of conversation style used by the high school's head of teaching to educate high school students was beneficial.

In addition, Ding Shan's analysis of the mentality of these trainees was very accurate. After a few rounds of conversation, most of the trainees with negative attitudes and unconfident attitudes had adjusted their attitudes.

Ding Shan finished her conversation with the last trainee and suddenly saw Wen Xiu walk out of the training room. He came to her and revealed an innocent and harmless smile.

Ding Shan didn't plan to talk to Wen Xiu. It seemed like Wen Xiu couldn't hold it in any longer and was planning to take the initiative.

"Do you need something?" Ding Shan's face was calm and even revealed a gentle smile.

“I do have something to report to Teacher Ding.” Wen Xiu’s expression became slightly more severe, and he said in a deep and worried tone, “It’s like this. Mysterious Person X left the training room in the morning and hasn’t returned yet. The other trainees are all talking about it. “Professor Ding, since we are all trainees, we shouldn’t give them such special treatment. This will make the others uncomfortable and even affect the unity of the whole team. What do you think?”

Oh, so he’s here to complain.

Ding Shan knew that Wen Xiu was trying to find an excuse to get close to her. It just so happened that Mysterious X didn’t come to the training room today, so Wen Xiu thought of reporting this matter to her. Not only would he have a reason to communicate with her, but he could also show his enthusiasm for the team.