

Boss Is Reborn 301

Chapter 301. Winning The Championship

Seeing that Ding Shan seemed to have some opinions about Mysterious X, Xiao Zhao did not dare to tell Ding Shan that she had just followed Mysterious man X's personal Weibo and Weibo topics. She had even joined two newly established fan groups of Mysterious man X.

In ten minutes, the two fan groups, which initially did not have many people, were full. The founder had already created the seventh fan group.

Seeing such an alarming increase in the number of fans, Xiao Zhao felt that Mysterious X would become very popular.

It was only because of the popularity of other famous trainees that Mysterious X did not cause widespread discussion.

There were more than 100 trainees in the officially released video. Some were new to the audience, and some were mature trainees or internet celebrities who had long been famous and had a fan base.

As soon as the video was posted, the trainee's fans began to promote their idol.

Initially, the most popular ones were a few mature trainees with experience forming groups, such as Wen Xiu. Within three hours after the video was released, he became the hot search on Weibo ...

Ronin's member refines his debut on variety shows in the country. The king of the stage returns!

Although Wen Xiu's company probably bought this trending search, Wen Xiu's popularity was worthy of this trending search.

In the hot search, Wen Xiu's fans crazily reposted Wen Xiu's self-introduction poster with the caption: "Xiuxiu, baby, I love you!" "Even if I have to go bankrupt, I'm going to vote for Xiuxiu to step onto the path of Dao!" "Reserve a Dao position in advance, Wen Xiu!"

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At this moment, Wen Xiu was also paying attention to his popularity on the internet. Seeing that he had made it to the hot search and his fans were also posting in support of him, the corners of Wen Xiu's mouth curled into a smug smile.

If he continued to maintain this popularity, he would be able to make a name for himself.

Wen Xiu was very confident in his appearance and style, and his eyes revealed an ambitious desire.

No, not only did he want to step out, but he also wanted to win the championship!

The phone rang, and Wen Xiu picked it up. It was the manager that the company had assigned to the trainees.

The manager called Wen Xiu and urged him to perform well in the show and try to attract a new wave of fans after the show was broadcast. Finally, he also asked him to be friendlier to the other trainees and to

build more social relations. He also asked him not to make any bad news during the variety show's broadcast.

Wen Xiu replied impatiently. After he hung up the phone, he sneered.

Friendly? That trash was just a stepping stone for him to become a group. He was going to become a top star in the future, and those people were not worthy of calling him brother.

Among the trainees that Wen Xiu looked down on, there was one person who stood out.

Mysterious X.

Wen Xiu clenched his fists in anger.

A rich second generation that suddenly appeared was good at dancing, talking, and singing. He had underestimated this guy in the past.

But so what? Wen Xiu laughed contemptuously. He now had more than three million fans. After the show was broadcast, more and more people liked him.

The mysterious man didn't know how to be an idol. With his ugly face, it was as if someone owed him 20 million Yuan. The audience would not like it.

After being a trainee for so many years, Wen Xiu was aware of what kind of artistes the market needed and what idols the audience liked.

He had adjusted his style and even had plastic surgery in the past few years. He was very confident that he was now the perfect product, able to meet all the expectations and imagination of the audience for an idol.

He only needed a chance. He needed someone to help him and send good resources into his hands.

Ding Shan's beautiful face appeared in Wen Xiu's mind.

'It seems he has to hurry up,' Wen Xiu thought.

Wen Xiu returned to the dormitory and put on exquisite makeup. After deepening his eyeliner, his original sunny and clean temperament was added with a hint of charm.

"Wen Xiu, are you done? The bus to the filming location is about to set off!" A trainee from Class A shouted from outside the door.

"What are you rushing me for?" Wen Xiu roared impatiently.

The trainee who called out for Wen Xiu was speechless. Many trainees did not like Wen Xiu. Everyone felt that this person was too pretentious. He was one person in front of Ding Shan, one in front of the camera, and another in front of the trainees.

It would be a pity if he didn't learn face-changing.

If the festival team director had not required the Class A trainees to arrive at the assembly site together, they would not have bothered with Wen Xiu.

Wen Xiu was finally dressed up. Even his hair was exquisitely done from head to toe, and he even had perfume on.

Chapter 302. Group Photo

The afternoon commercial shooting was held outdoors. The trainees of Class A arrived at the shooting location by bus and saw the instructors getting off the bus not far away.

Ding Shan got out of the car and looked around. She quickly saw Chen Tong talking to a middle-aged man not far away. Both had a smile and seemed to have a good relationship.

That's the person in charge of the sponsors' communications," Xiao Zhao whispered to Ding Shan. "His name is Wang Shi."

Ding Shan nodded and thought, 'Chen Tong's social skills are amazing; she's so close to the sponsor in such a short time.'

"Let's go over first." Ding Shan said to Xiao Zhao, and the two walked towards the resting tent set up.

Behind Ding Shan, Chen Tong looked at Ding Shan's back as she left. She gave Wang Shi an ambiguous smile and pointed at Ding Shan, "Chief Wang, did you see that?"

Wang Shi looked at Ding Shan, his perverted triangular eyes revealing a satisfied and greedy expression.

Ding Shan arrived at the resting tent. The filming team had already set up the scene and adjusted the lighting.

Ding Shan had shot a lot of advertisements since she was young, so this kind of ordinary advertisement was not difficult for her. All of her shots were done in one take. The photographer was impressed with her expressiveness throughout the process, and her camera sense was also perfect.

After Ding Shan finished filming, there was nothing much to do, so Xiao Zhao suggested they go and see how the Class A trainees were doing.

Ding Shan didn't want to go at first. She subconsciously didn't want to see a particular person, but seeing that Xiao Zhao seemed very interested, Ding Shan nodded.

After they went over, before the trainees could start filming, Xiao Zhao said, "Sister Shan, I'll get two bottles of drinks. Wait for me."

After Xiao Zhao left, Wen Xiu walked over from a distance.

When he saw Ding Shan, Wen Xiu walked up and said with a bright smile, "Teacher Ding, you're done? He's so professional. I'm still a little nervous."

Ding Shan indifferently glanced at Wen Xiu and said with a calm smile, "Don't be nervous; just relax."

Ding Shan had just finished speaking when she saw Wen Xiu take another step closer to her. He took out his phone and looked at Ding Shan with anticipation and apprehension. "Teacher Ding, can I take a photo with you as a souvenir? Ever since I watched your first movie as a teenager, I've wanted to see you with my own eyes one day. I didn't expect that my dream would come true ..."

When he said the last sentence, Wen Xiu's voice lowered, and his tone became more and more ambiguous. His eyes were also fixed on Ding Shan, and that burning affection was almost about to surge out.

Ding Shan's scalp went numb, and she immediately stepped back. At the same time, she thought, 'I was still a child when I shot my first movie, and you're interested in a child? He knew how to make up stories.'

Such a hypocritical Wen Xiu, her past life, believed his words without a doubt. Ding Shan felt embarrassed about her past life.

Wen Xiu saw that Ding Shan was only coldly looking at him and took a step back.

Ding Shan's face didn't even have a trace of emotion, let alone shyness.

Wen Xiu was slightly surprised, but he quickly consoled himself, 'It's fine. She's just too slow-witted because she's never been in love.'

At the thought of this, Wen Xiu raised his voice again. "Teacher Ding, can I take a photo with you?"

The staff at the side looked over. If Ding Shan rejected Wen Xiu at this time, it would inevitably make the surrounding people feel that she was a little unreasonable. After all, Wen Xiu was a Ding Shan's battle team trainee, so such a small request was not too much.

"Alright, then." Ding Shan couldn't be bothered to expose Wen Xiu's little scheme, thinking: They were taking photos, so they had to hurry up and finish.

"Thank you, Teacher Ding!" Wen Xiu looked very excited. He opened the flagship mobile phone that the sponsor had bought for the trainees and pointed the front camera at the two of them.

Ding Shan looked at the camera image and quickly felt something was wrong.

"Don't get too close, in case some people with ulterior motives gossip." Ding Shan moved two steps to the side.

Wen Xiu, who wanted to get close to Ding Shan to take an intimate photo, gritted his teeth and showed an apologetic smile. "I'm sorry, Teacher Ding. I didn't think of this carefully."

After taking two photos, Ding Shan relaxed her body slightly.

Just as Ding Shan was no longer on guard against Wen Xiu, Wen Xiu suddenly approached Ding Shan. As if he had fallen, he wanted to hug Ding Shan.

When Ding Shan reacted, Wen Xiu's hand was almost on her shoulder.

Looking at Wen Xiu's suddenly enlarged facial features, Ding Shan's pupils contracted. At this moment, it was too late for her to retreat or push Wen Xiu away.

Chapter 303. I Don't Hate Him

Just as Wen Xiu's plan was about to succeed, he suddenly felt a tight grip on his neck. A hand grabbed his collar and dragged him over as if he was carrying a garbage bag.

Ding Shan looked at the Mysterious Person X in shock and then at Wen Xiu.

Wen Xiu had almost succeeded, but he was interrupted by Mysterious X. Seeing that Mysterious X was still holding onto his collar, Wen Xiu was humiliated and angry. "Let go of me!"

At this moment, the expression on Xiang Hong's face was extremely unsightly, as gloomy as a night before a storm. His eyes revealed a trace of sharp killing intent as he said to Wen Xiu, "If there is something, I hate to say it a second time."

Xiang Hong had already warned Wen Xiu to stay away from Ding Shan.

He didn't expect Wen Xiu to be so reckless.

Xiang Hong's entire body exuded a dangerous aura, and he looked at Wen Xiu as if he was looking at a dead man.

When Xiang Hong's gaze locked onto Wen Xiu, he felt as if a huge mountain was pressing down on his heart. He was already a little afraid but unwilling to yield to Xiang Hong's terrifying aura, so he looked at Xiang Hong angrily.

Ding Shan could also sense the dangerous aura from Xiang Hong's body. She turned to look at Wen Xiu and said with a cold tone, "Wen Xiu, what were you trying to do just now?"

Although his plan had failed, Wen Xiu had already found an excuse for himself. He lowered his head and pointed at his shoes. "I'm sorry, Teacher Ding. My shoelaces came undone. I accidentally stepped on them and lost my balance. I'm sorry"

Although Wen Xiu's tone was apologetic, Ding Shan could not see any sincerity in his apology. His acting was clumsy and hypocritical.

Ding Shan suppressed the anger in her heart and said to Wen Xiu and the Mysterious Person X, "You guys go ahead and film."

After saying this, Ding Shan felt Xiang Hong look at her as if he had not expected her not to pursue this matter.

Ding Shan did not respond to Xiang Hong's gaze. As she passed him, she walked past Xiang Hong and said in a low voice, "Thank you."

Walking to a shady place, Ding Shan recalled Wen Xiu's sudden approach just now, as if she could still smell the pungent perfume on his body.

Ding Shan was a little disgusted. She never thought that Wen Xiu would be shameless to this extent, daring to scheme against her in public.

She had underestimated Wen Xiu. Wen Xiu had not even entered the entertainment industry yet, but he had already learned such dirty tricks. Seeing that she was not interested in him, he could do all sorts of dirty things.

"Sister Shan, you're here." Xiao Zhao, who had gone to the sponsor's side to get two bottles of fruit juice, ran over. "Why do you look so bad? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Ding Shan shook her head and pointed to a spot not far away. "Mysterious Project X is here. You should go and see him."

Ding Shan could tell that Xiao Zhao wanted to see the Mysterious X.

Xiao Zhao smiled in embarrassment but did not go over. She held Ding Shan's arm and said with a smile, "I'm not going. I'll stay with sister Shan,"

"Do you think I don't know you? You usually like to look at handsome guys, so don't worry and go. I won't overthink about it." Ding Shan said with a smile.

"But sister Shan, I thought you didn't like him? Although I like to look at handsome guys, sister Shan is the most important person in my heart. No man can be more important than sister Shan!" Xiao Zhao said seriously.

Ding Shan thought about how Mysterious Person X had stopped Wen Xiu from taking advantage of her, and her feelings were complicated. She hesitated momentarily and said, "It's not that I don't like him."

Xiao Zhao's eyes widened. "Sister Shan, you like him?"

Ding Shan was taken aback. She immediately reached out her finger and poked Xiao Zhao's head. "What are you saying? I'm saying I don't hate him!"

"Oh," Xiao replied and rubbed her head.

"So you should go and see him. I won't be unhappy." Ding Shan said.

Xiao Zhao hesitated for two seconds, but her desire to see a handsome man still prevailed. "Okay, sister Shan, I'll go. I'll go check on his performance and report back to you!"

After Xiao Zhao left, Ding Shan rested for a while. When she felt the wind around her, she returned to her tent and took out the script that she carried with her.

After reading the script for a while, Ding Shan went for a walk. The sun was about to set, and the setting sun dyed a small part of the sky red while the other side was a low-saturated blue-gray.

Ding Shan took out her phone and took two photos. After taking the photos, she lowered her head and was about to post them on Weibo when she suddenly felt her vision darken. She looked up and saw Mysterious X looking at her.

Ding Shan was stunned for a moment. "You ..." Before she could finish, Mysterious X pulled her into an empty tent and trapped her in a corner. He stared at her as if he was going to eat her up.

Chapter 304. Do You Remember?

Ding Shan was confused and flustered. She looked at the tent door and said in a strange voice, "What are you doing? If there's anything, let's talk outside."

"Now you're on guard?" The Mysterious Person X's voice was low as he slowly approached Ding Shan. "What about just now?"

Just now? Ding Shan was stunned for a moment before she realized that he was talking about Wen Xiu's matter.

Could he blame her for not being on guard against Wen Xiu earlier, which almost allowed Wen Xiu to take advantage of her?

Ding Shan suddenly felt a little irritated. She was the victim, but this mysterious person was the one who accused her first.

"It happened so suddenly; I didn't expect it either," Ding Shan said stiffly.

Xiang Hong knew that he shouldn't be saying this at this time, but he was too upset. When he thought about how she had almost been taken advantage of by another man, he felt angry and resentful. He was even more anxious about why she didn't know how to protect herself.

"Can't you see that he has feelings for you? And last time, you didn't push him away, did you? Do you like that kind of man?"

Last time? Ding Shan was stunned. She didn't understand what Xiang Hong was referring to.

She had been offended by Xiang Hong's questioning tone, and the aggression in her gentle personality had been triggered. She said coldly, "It's none of your business who I like, right?"

What right did he have to talk to her like that? She was his mentor! Besides, his character wasn't that good. She had just seen a beautiful woman walk out of his room in the morning, and now he was accusing her of not being vigilant enough.

When he heard Ding Shan say she had nothing to do with him, Xiang Hong felt a trace of pain in his heart.

He knew she didn't recognize him, so it was normal for her to say something like that. Besides, his attitude just now wasn't excellent.

However, Xiang Hong still felt a trace of sadness that he had never experienced before.

It turned out that being treated coldly by the person you liked was unbearable.

Ding Shan didn't know why the man in front of her looked hurt as if she had done something wrong to him.

She, the victim who had almost been taken advantage of, had yet to feel aggrieved, so what was a scumbag like him feeling disappointed for?

Ding Shan took a deep breath and pushed Xiang Hong's chest. "Please make way. I'm going out."

Ding Shan's little strength was not enough to push Xiang Hong away. Seeing that the man was only looking at her silently, Ding Shan became even angrier and pushed Xiang Hong again.

Xiang Hong stared at Ding Shan's fair hands, and he recalled that night when she couldn't stand being tormented by him anymore. She had used those hands to grab his back and begged him to slow down.

But now, she was saying it had nothing to do with him, who she liked.

She was the one who had provoked him first, and now she was the one who wanted to push him away.

Xiang Hong's eyes turned red. He pulled Ding Shan hard and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Ding Shan was stunned by the man's crazy actions. The man's breath was aggressive, and it slowly took over her breath, almost suffocating her.

It was as if fireworks had exploded in her mind. Ding Shan struggled for a while, but the strength in her body was draining away bit by bit. In the end, she was softly held in the man's arms.

At first, it was a kiss to vent his emotions, but it slowly became gentle. As Xiang Hong hugged Ding Shan, the negative emotions in his heart gradually disappeared.

The feeling of having her again made him overjoyed. In the end, he reluctantly bit Ding Shan's full lower lip and let go of her. He whispered in Ding Shan's ear, "Do you remember? Miss Ding."

At this moment, Ding Shan's mind was like the sea on a stormy night. A trace of an ancient memory gradually became apparent in the chaos and confusion.

The room was dark, the man was panting, and the air was filled with ambiguous hormones ... Ding Shan's eyes widened as she looked at the man in disbelief.

Xiang Hong smiled helplessly. He took out a diamond bracelet from his pocket with his right hand and waved it in front of Ding Shan. "Do you still remember? This is the 'reward' you paid me. Miss Ding is generous."

Ding Shan looked at the diamond bracelet, and her eyes turned from shock to daze.

When Xiang Hong saw her expression, he thought she had forgotten about the diamond bracelet. He was about to say something, but Ding Shan reached out and covered his mouth. She was on the verge of breaking down. "Stop talking!"

If he continued, Ding Shan would be urged to jump into the river.

So it was him! No wonder she felt a sense of familiarity when she saw him. How could she not be familiar with someone who had slept with her?

Chapter 305. What do You Want?

Ding Shan's chest heaved violently, and she was a little breathless. Her mind was also a mess.

Xiang Hong could understand Ding Shan's current feelings. He had suddenly let her know who he was, and she must have found it hard to accept.

Xiang Hong grabbed Ding Shan's wrist and gently rubbed his lips against her palm. Ding Shan immediately retracted her hand as if she had been scalded.

Xiang Hong wanted to laugh, but he was afraid that his laughter would agitate Ding Shan, so he held it in. "Alright, now that you know who I am, what do you have to say?"

What do you want to say? Ding Shan felt that Xiang Hong's words sounded like he was coming to settle the score with her after she had bullied him.

Ding Shan looked at the diamond bracelet, her throat so dry that she couldn't speak. After a while, she explained, "That ... I was in some trouble back then; I'm sorry."

Ding Shan meant that she was not a woman who would casually have a one-night stand with a man.

"Oh, and then?" A faint smile hung on the corner of Xiang Hong's mouth as he unhurriedly asked.

What was there to explain? Ding Shan felt the air was as suffocating as asphalt. She just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

Taking a deep breath, Ding Shan pointed at the diamond bracelet. "You've said it yourself; I paid for it back then. This bracelet is not cheap, so I think it should be enough to pay for my mistake. Sir, it was an accident. I want to express my apologies again."

Ding Shan felt that her explanation was quite sincere. She had already given him the diamond bracelet; could it be that he still wanted more benefits from her? One should not be so greedy. Besides, he enjoyed it that night ... Ding Shan's ears turned red at the thought of the man's sexy panting that night.

"I can feel Miss Ding's apology, but please listen to my opinion." Xiang Hong's tone was very polite, but Ding Shan felt terrible. "I'm the same as Miss Ding. I'm not a casual person. I'm usually very clean and honest. I was originally prepared to do those intimate things with the woman I love the most, but ... Miss Ding stole my purity."

Ding Shan did not dare to look into Xiang Hong's eyes. She bit her lip.

She stole his purity ... Was it that exaggerated? Also, did he say that he was pure? She had just seen a beautiful woman walk out of his room this morning!

Xiang Hong lowered his head to look at Ding Shan's snow-white neck and slightly reddened ears. The smile on his face deepened as he continued, "Can money measure my purity? So, I think returning this diamond bracelet to Miss Ding is better."

Ding Shan lowered her head. Only then did she realize that Xiang Hong had taken advantage of her daze to put the diamond bracelet on her wrist.

The man's meaning was clear. He didn't accept Ding Shan's 'payment'.

He wanted something else.

Ding Shan gritted her teeth and closed her eyes to calm herself down. When she opened them again, her eyes were much calmer.

Forget it. She did do something wrong that night, and she was not someone who did not dare to take responsibility.

Ding Shan raised her head and looked into the man's beautiful and bright eyes. "Then what do you want?"

Xiang Hong could see the wariness in Ding Shan's eyes. At this moment, she seemed to treat him as a creditor who had come to collect a debt.

Xiang Hong felt somewhat helpless.

However, when he thought about how the relationship between the two of them had deepened after confessing, he felt that this was not bad.

As for what he wanted ... Ding Shan's figure was reflected in Xiang Hong's eyes. He smiled and said, "Well, I haven't thought about it yet. When I think of it, I'll tell Miss Ding. Anyway, we're now mentors and a trainee, so we'll have a lot of opportunities to meet in the future."

"Okay, then let me know when you think of it. But I'll say this in advance. If your request is excessive, I'm afraid I won't satisfy it. I hope you will consider it carefully."

Xiang Hong nodded and did not raise objections to Ding Shan's words. Seeing that the conversation was about to end, Xiang Hong thought of something else and asked Ding Shan in a severe tone, "Then, how do you plan to resolve Wen Xiu's matter, Miss Ding?"

Wen Xiu? Ding Shan furrowed her brows. Hearing this name, she subconsciously felt nauseated.

Because Ding Shan did not speak, Xiang Hong said, "I don't think you're going to pursue this matter this afternoon. You can't be" Even though Xiang Hong did not like Wen Xiu, he did not know what Ding Shan was thinking. Perhaps Ding Shan wanted Wen Xiu's type?

Ding Shan wanted to roll her eyes. Where did this man see that she had a good impression of Wen Xiu?

Chapter 306. He Was Despised

"Maybe he has some ideas about me, but I'm not interested in him. He offended me today, and I'll keep this debt in mind."

Ding Shan was Wen Xiu's mentor, and at that time, Wen Xiu had already found an excuse for himself, so it was naturally not convenient for her to pursue this matter on the spot.

Hearing Ding Shan's words, Xiang Hong was relieved. He nodded and was about to say something when Xiao Zhao's voice came from outside.

It was probably because Xiao Zhao did not see Ding Shan after she returned and was looking around.

As if she had found a life-saving straw, Ding Shan immediately said to Xiang Hong, "Then I'll go first; Xiao Zhao is looking for me."

Did she want to leave him so badly? Xiang Hong's eyes darkened. After two seconds, he looked at Ding Shan and asked, "Don't you want to know who I am, Miss Ding?"

After finding out that he was the man from that night, Ding Shan had not asked about his identity. Did she not care about him at all?

In his entire life, Xiang Hong had never met anyone who was not interested in him.

The others tried every possible means to speak to or gain some benefits from him, but Ding Shan seemed not to want to see him.

Ding Shan didn't want to know who the man in front of her was. Perhaps before this, she was curious about the identity of this Mysterious X, but now, after learning that this Mysterious X was the man who had slept with her that night, she just wanted to get as far away from him as possible.

To Ding Shan, that night was simply a dark history. Seeing this man would only make her feel very embarrassed, so she naturally did not have the idea of understanding him in depth.

At this moment, Ding Shan just wanted to hurry back. Looking at Xiang Hong for one more second made her feel uncomfortable.

"You can also introduce yourself." Ding Shan said. Although her tone was normal, Xiang Hong could feel that she was being perfunctory.

Xiang Hong was simply helpless. Was he being despised? It seemed like she didn't want to know who he was at all.

"Forget it. You'll have the chance to understand it in the future slowly. You should go back first." Xiang Hong said.

Upon hearing Xiang Hong's words, Ding Shan heaved a sigh of relief. She nodded and immediately turned around to leave without the slightest hesitation.

Xiang Hong looked at Ding Shan's back and sighed.

As expected, after knowing that she was the man from that night, there seemed to be a magnetic force field between the two of them. Although Xiang Hong did not feel awkward, Ding Shan felt very uncomfortable.

That was right. To Ding Shan, Xiang Hong was just a strange man who had suddenly appeared. She did not know who he was, nor did she understand him.

Even though Xiang Hong told himself not to be anxious, he still felt a sense of loss. He had never felt this way before.

When Xiao Zhao saw Ding Shan coming out of the tent, she hurriedly walked up and asked, "Sister Shan, where have you been? I was so worried."

"Nothing, I just walked around. Are you going back?"

"Yeah, we're done."

Ding Shan got into the special car prepared by the Festival Group for the instructors and returned to her residence.

After taking a shower and changing into her pajamas, Ding Shan took out the diamond bracelet and looked at it in a daze.

The distant memory suddenly became apparent, and the inexplicable familiarity with Mysterious X was explained. Ding Shan muttered to herself, "So it's him."

"What?" Xiao Zhao, who heard Ding Shan's mumbling, turned and asked.

"It's nothing,"

Ding Shan saw that Xiao Zhao's expression seemed a little ugly, so she put away the diamond bracelet and asked, "Xiao Zhao, what happened? You don't look too good."

Xiao Zhao forced a smile. "It's okay, sister Shan. You've had a long day. Go and rest."

Xiao Zhao looked at her phone and tightened her fingers. She told herself, 'It's fine. She can handle such a small matter. I'd better not let sister Shan worry about such a small matter.'

Ding Shan was indeed a little tired today. The conversation with the Mysterious Person X had exhausted her. Ding Shan did simple skincare before bed and went to sleep.

Xiao Zhao initially thought she could deal with all the negative comments about Ding Shan on the internet in one night. Still, she did not expect that the negative news about Ding Shan would make it to the top of the search rankings after one night.

"The fashion world has abandoned Ding Shan? It's tragic compared to the female variety coaches of the same variety show!"

Someone bought this hot search. After clicking on it, there were two poster photos of Ding Shan and Chen Tong.

The marketing account used a red circle to mark the jewelry that Ding Shan was wearing and Chen Tong's jewelry.

Chapter 307. Dealing With The Conspiracy

The Weibo post analyzed, "Ding Shan's earrings are from last year's style, and it's only a small luxury brand in the country. Chen Tong's set is the 'Rose Princess' set from Shula's new collection. I don't need to explain what brand Shula is, right? Although Ding Shan is more popular than Chen Tong, the fashion brands still favor Chen Tong more!"

Below this analysis, many netizens left comments in agreement-

"That's right. So what if she's popular? An internet celebrity's popularity is high too. I don't know what Ding Shan's fans are so proud of. Why don't they just let Ding Shan change her career to become an internet celebrity? Why should she be a celebrity?"

"Our Tongtong's fashion resources have been good recently. Are some people very jealous? They only know how to create the illusion of popularity through marketing and publicity, but there's no way to fake business and fashion resources."

"Ding Shan hasn't had any new work for a long time. I think she won't even be able to take on more shows. Otherwise, why would she come to a variety show as a mentor? She was just an actress; what was she doing in a talent show? How could she coach the students? Singing, dancing, or talking? The Festival Group's invitation to Ding Shan is the biggest failure!"

"I agree; I'm Chen Xi's fan. These days, Ding Shan's fans have been coming to our post to promote Chen Xi and leaving comments. Their attitude is so arrogant that those who don't know would think that Ding Shan has won some international award! I wouldn't say I like her uncultured fans. I'm starting to hate her too."

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With a mocking tone, many of the netizens clicked on the homepage and saw that they were all Chen Tong's fans.

Xiao Zhao was obvious that Chen Tong probably bought this hot search. Chen Tong must have seen that Ding Shan's popularity was higher than hers, so she wanted to step on Ding Shan regarding fashion resources.

Most of the audience did not know the actual situation. Because Chen Tong's jewelry was of a higher brand than Ding Shan's, they subconsciously thought that Chen Tong's status in the fashion world was higher than Ding Shan's.

After Ding Shan woke up, she also saw this hot search.

"I'm sorry, sister Shan. I could handle this. Only a few accounts posted about this yesterday. I didn't expect it to be on the hot search today ..." Xiao Zhao felt very guilty.

"It's fine. It's not your fault. They're determined to step on me." Ding Shan said in a calm tone.

"By the way, Sister Shan, there's one more thing. Recently, many accounts have suddenly appeared and claimed to be your fans. These accounts went to the other coaches' posts and said some nasty and arrogant things. Now, many netizens think that your fans are uncultured people. I'm guessing that Chen Tong arranged this incident. How could she be so disgusting!" It was little Zhao's first time seeing the horror of the entertainment industry. She was so angry that her body was trembling.

"Don't worry. She did something, so she'll naturally leave traces. Go and check those accounts and collect evidence first." Ding Shan was not flustered. She had been through so much. Although Chen Tong's plot was disgusting, it was not like she had no way to deal with it.

"I've already arranged for the core members of the fan club to investigate. We should have the results by noon." Seeing that Ding Shan did not panic, Xiao Zhao was encouraged and quickly calmed down.

Today, all the trainees had gone to shoot the MV, so Ding Shan changed her clothes and went to the stage for the MV.

There were three scenes in the MV: the stage, the forest, and the underwater. The outdoor scenes will be shot tomorrow.

According to the classes, Class A had the most scenes for the trainees, Class B also had a few locations, and the lower-ranked classes C and D could only be the background. Although they also had to participate in the performance, they would not have individual shots.

When Ding Shan arrived at the recording studio, she saw more than a hundred people in an inverted triangle formation, singing a duet. More than a hundred people were dancing together, and the scene was spectacular.

Mysterious Person X stood in the second row. After the assessment, he must have undergone more intensive training. His dance moves were now more flexible, and he could control his strength very well. He did not look any worse than the first and second-place dancers.

When Xiang Hong saw Ding Shan coming over, he guessed in his heart, "Could she be here to see him?

Even though this thought was a bit wishful thinking, when Xiang Hong saw Ding Shan's gaze land on him, the corners of his mouth still curled up slightly.

As she looked at Xiang Hong, a strange thought suddenly flashed through Ding Shan's mind.

She used to think that this Mysterious Person X was someone who had the capital behind the scenes to put him into the show. She guessed that he was probably a rich man who wanted to experience what it was like to be an intern or that he had already intended to develop into the entertainment industry.

Chapter 308. Don't Let Her Know

However, Ding Shan guessed in her heart after knowing that this Mysterious X was the man from that night. Did he join this variety show because of her?

Mysterious Person X chose her as his mentor during the first stage performance. He was very determined.

Thinking of this, Ding Shan's expression changed.

If this person came to this variety show for her, what did he want from her?

Ding Shan wasn't an innocent little girl. After rebirth, she understood that a chain of interests connected most people.

Wen Xiu got close to her because she could bring him resources and opportunities.

Yin Hui had chosen her as his mentor and was very polite to her because she could bring popularity to Yin Hui's variety show.

Then why did this Mysterious Person X deliberately approach her? What value did he see in her?

Ding Shan suddenly felt a little annoyed and tired.

She knew it was normal for people to share interests, but the thought of Mysterious Person X approaching her because he had a motive for doing so made her even more annoyed.

Xiang Hong was very sensitive to the change in Ding Shan's eyes. Her initially calm eyes suddenly had a trace of fatigue and anxiety.

What's wrong with her?

After recording for a while, the director let the trainees take a break. Then, he called over a few trainees with more questions to talk to in private and instructed them to interact with the camera later.

At first, the director called for Mysterious X because he did not interact with the camera. He was even looking in a specific direction.

However, the Mysterious Person X ignored the director and walked past him to Ding Shan.

In other people's eyes, Mysterious X was a trainee of Ding Shan's team. But to Ding Shan, the man in front of her was the one she had a night of passion with.

Seeing Mysterious Person X walk towards her, she suddenly became nervous and uneasy. She even felt everyone around her was watching her and the mysterious man and secretly discussing their relationship.

Ding Shan initially gave pointers to the other team trainees and told them to perform well in front of the camera later.

When she saw Xiang Hong walking toward her, Ding Shan hurriedly ended her conversation with the other trainees. She looked at Xiang Hong, lowered her voice, and said in an unnatural tone, "The director's calling for you; why aren't you going over?"

Mysterious Person X did not answer her. He looked into her eyes and asked, "What's wrong with you? Unhappy? Is it because of what happened on the internet?"

Ding Shan was stunned for a moment.

The things on the internet? Did he still pay attention to the news related to her?

"I'll take care of my matters. Finish the MV recording well, and listen to the director. And cooperate with the other trainees ..." Ding Shan put on the look of a teacher and said with a severe expression.

Xiang Hong wanted to laugh when he saw how Ding Shan tried her best to remain calm. He nodded. "Don't worry. I won't embarrass you."

He was her team's trainee, so he would naturally perform well in front of the camera.

The mysterious man was right, but Ding Shan didn't know if it was her imagination, but she felt that his tone was a little ambiguous.

Ding Shan coughed awkwardly and nodded. "Go ahead then. I'm just here to take a look. I'll be leaving first."

Ding Shan left. Xiang Hong looked at Ding Shan's back, thought for a while, and gave Xu Yan a call.

"Oh, boss, it's all done. Don't worry." On the phone, Xu Yan's tone was respectful.

Xiang Hong nodded and added, "Don't let her know."

Xu Yan, who had already suffered once, had already deeply realized his mistake of speaking too much last time. He immediately nodded and promised, "I understand!"

After Ding Shan walked out of the recording studio, she finally relaxed.

Sigh, did she have to spend another month or two with him like this? Thinking of this, Ding Shan felt a headache.

Ding Shan returned to her residence and had a simple lunch. Xiao Zhao sent the photos of the core members of the fan club to Ding Shan.

Ding Shan selected a few representative pictures, then organized her words and wrote a paragraph, asking Xiao Zhao to post it online in the name of Times studio.

After Times studio posted on Weibo, Ding Shan used her account to like the studio's Weibo. Very quickly, this Weibo post attracted the attention of the netizens.

Chapter 309. Clarification

Time studio's Weibo post stated: "Recently, a group of accounts pretending to be Ding Shan's fans had spread a large number of intense discussions, which had attracted the attention of Times studio. The studio strongly condemned this kind of bad behavior of defaming Ding Shan's fans and had already contacted the official Weibo account to retrieve the active data of these accounts. In the end, Times studio requested the other party to stop this kind of behavior."

Because it was a Weibo post by the studio, the tone was more severe and official. The pictures below the Weibo were active data and screenshots of the comments of those fake accounts.

The netizens' reactions to this Weibo post were different.

Some people noticed the main account of Times studio and asked doubtfully, "I don't think Ding Shan has signed with any new company. Where did this studio come from? I've never heard of it before."

Those who understood the data took the initiative to explain the information shown by the Weibo activity data, "These accounts were newly established and weren't very active before. These geniuses started to post comments at a high frequency. These accounts seem like Ding Shan's fans, but they are extremely uncultured. It seems they are deliberately trying to make Ding Shan look bad."

In the end, this netizen even praised Times studio. "This studio knows what data is useful. They're quite impressive."

When Ding Shan's fans saw that someone had pointed out the main point, they almost cried. "I beg everyone to take a look at these pictures. We, Ding Shan's fans, are well-behaved and have never taken the initiative to cause trouble, let alone mock other artistes. We've been explaining ourselves these past few days, but no one believed us. Now that the Weibo data is here, everyone should understand. Someone must have bought these accounts to defame Ding Shan!"

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After many of Ding Shan's fans and netizens liked and reposted this Weibo post, the fans of the other mentors also saw Times studio's clarification and explanation. They rushed over to leave comments, saying that they had misunderstood Ding Shan's fans and strongly condemned the person who deliberately defamed Ding Shan.

"I'm making a bold guess. Ding Shan's comeback must have touched some people's cake, and some people are getting anxious."

"I think it's likely to be some celebrities from the same variety show. Forget it; I don't dare to say too much. Her fans are too powerful; I'm afraid they'll send private messages to my family."

"It must be. Didn't you guys see the hot search? Her fans say that Ding Shan's resources are not as good as Chen Tong's; I can't stand that arrogant look on her face."

"Ding Shan's previous management company at home was delayed, so she probably doesn't have any good fashion resources or endorsements. Chen Tong has participated in many popular variety shows in the past few years, and with two more representative works, she might be able to surpass Ding Shan."

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The netizens had different opinions, but at least the real and fake fans had been clarified.

Xiao Zhao saw that many people in the comments were discussing that Chen Tong might overtake Ding Shan in the future. Some people said that Chen Tong had already decided to act in two IP dramas based on popular novels, but there was no news of Ding Shan acting.

Xiao Zhao was a little anxious. She gritted her teeth and said, "Sister Shan, your popularity is much higher than Chen Tong's; why would the netizens say that? Many companies and directors are looking for sister Shan to film, but these people are talking as if you're leaving the industry. I'm so angry!"

Ding Shan laughed nonchalantly. "Why are you getting angry with the netizens? They're not wrong. I haven't appeared in public for so long, and there's no news of me acting. It's normal for them to have such speculations."

"Sister Shan! You have a good attitude, just like my grandfather. When others are about to bully him, he still smiles and only knows how to play with the cat and the bird, sigh!" Xiao Zhao shook her head helplessly.

Ding Shan laughed heartily. "Then I'll like to get to know your grandfather. I'm sure we'll get along very well."

Xiao Zhao helplessly held her forehead and took out a list of brands. She said to Ding Shan, "But sister Shan, we still have to think about the brand we're going to endorse. These are the better brands I've picked out. Although they're not very famous, they're very sincere. A few of them are even willing to let you be the spokesperson for a wide range of products, and they're offering very high prices."

Speaking of this, Xiao Zhao was a little annoyed again. "That Chen Tong isn't even a Shula promotion Ambassador. She's so smug just because she's wearing a set of Shula jewelry. The brands she endorsed were also small brands and the new darling of the fashion world. I don't know how she has the nerve to say such things!"

Chapter 310. The Second Female Lead

Ding Shan slowly shook her head. "You can't say that. Chen Tong has been gradually moving up the ranks in the past few years. Her company has been supporting her and giving her good resources. She's just lacking representative work."

Compared to Ding Shan in her past life, Chen Tong's situation was much better. If Chen Tong didn't do anything stupid or sought death and followed the company's plan, she would one day become a top-tier female star.

However, Ding Shan felt that with Chen Tong's personality and character, she would probably not choose to work hard in peace.

Xiao Zhao pouted, not understanding why Ding Shan would acknowledge an enemy. "Sister Shan, why are you complimenting her? I think you're much better than her in appearance and acting. In the past, she only became popular because of your popularity. In the future, she will never surpass you."

"I'm just giving an objective analysis. Alright, don't overthink." Ding Shan looked at the brand list that Xiao Zhao took out and chose two brands. "We can talk about these two but reject the others for the time being."

Ding Shan's brand choice was relatively niche, but her taste was not bad.

Although no big brands were looking for Ding Shan to endorse their products, it did not mean that Ding Shan would not have a chance to enter the fashion world in the future. So, she could not just accept endorsements from small brands. Even if she did, she had to take those with a good reputation and taste.

For example, if she chose to take up endorsements for weight loss drugs and wigs now, no matter how popular she was in China, International brands would not consider working with her because they would not lower their style.

Xiao Zhao nodded and took note of the two brands. Then, she sighed. "Sigh, do I have to let Chen Tong's fans ridicule you now?"

"There's nothing we can do about it. She has good resources. That's undeniable." Ding Shan was also a little helpless. She had wasted much time with the Ding family over the past few years. Even if she was very popular now, some of the resources were not as good as those of the female celebrities at this stage. She had to fight for some of the opportunities herself.

"Alright, I'll let the fans suffer for a while and try not to argue with Chen Tong's fans." Xiao Zhao was not a brainless person. Although she was depressed, she still knew what to do.

"Well, let them be arrogant for a while. Let's not show that we care too much about this matter. The more we argue with them, the happier they will be. Sometimes, ignoring them is the best way to fight back."

Ding Shan walked to the table and took out the scripts she had finished reading. There were about six or seven of these scripts had been sent over recently. She had already finished reading and comparing them.

"Sister Shan, have you thought about who you want to take? I've read these scripts, and they're not bad." Xiao Zhao said.

Ding Shan nodded slowly and took out one of the scripts. "Other than this, I don't intend to take on any other scripts."

Xiao Zhao was shocked. "Ah? Sister Shan, have you thought it through? The only way to get exposed now is through this variety show. Once the variety show is over if you still don't have any new works ..."

"I know," Ding Shan looked very calm. "I've read all the other scripts, and they were all based on my previous style, but I've changed my style, so I can't take on the same role anymore. To me, the most important thing now is not popularity, but the value of the game."

Ding Shan now needed a good reputation or representative work that showed her superb acting skills.

Although she had won some awards before, the value of the awards was not very high. She still needed to rely on better-quality work to win more significant awards.

Ding Shan handed the script she had chosen to Xiao Zhao. Xiao Zhao saw the name of the script and nodded. "This movie is a realistic drama. Although it doesn't have as wide an audience as a commercial film, it's indeed very suitable for you to film now that you're changing your style. Sister Shan, you're the female lead. With your fame, you might be able to drive this movie's box office."

Hearing Xiao Zhao's words, Ding Shan slowly shook her head and smiled. "No, I don't plan to be the female lead. I want to be the second female lead. You can talk to the company that sent the script and the director to see if they've decided on the second female lead. I won't take on this movie if they've already decided on the second female lead."

Hearing Ding Shan's words, Xiao Zhao was shocked and stood up from the chair. "What? Sister Shan, you're going to be the second female lead? Sister Shan, the second female lead, is a housewife, and her character design isn't perfect. She's not popular, so why don't you play the female lead?"