

Boss Is Reborn 353

Chapter 353. Not Just an Interlude

His low and magnetic voice had a unique and recognizable tone, penetrating the eardrums like an electric current.

Ding Shan could feel the audience behind her taking a deep breath. She lowered her voice and said to the person next to her, "It's so nice!"

Sitting in the instructor's seat, Chen Xi looked a little surprised.

He had heard the original version of the song. The first sentence was not in this tone. The song seemed to be ... Adapted?

Not only the tune but even the lyrics had been adjusted. The song was initially a little sad as if it was telling a beautiful story that had ended long ago. After the adaptation, the song became gentle and emotional. It was more like the beginning of a story but also like a subtle confession.

The light fell on the person who sang the first line. The light illuminated his facial features, which the creator favored, and even his long eyelashes. He raised his head and looked in a particular direction. As he sang, he revealed a faint smile.

"Fuck! Old Xiang had this up his sleeve? I thought he was born to be good at mergers and negotiations. I didn't expect him to be so good at lying to little girls!" In front of the screen, Lu Chen slapped his thigh and exclaimed.

Yin Hui laughed smugly. "Thanks to my show, I managed to invite Ding Shan. That's why you can see Xiang Hong, this iron tree, bloom. I was wondering why he chose this song of all songs. So this is the reason ...

Lin Si, who was next to the two, looked at the screen thoughtfully. He did not say anything and just watched the live broadcast quietly.

At the live broadcast, Ding Shan was looking at Mysterious X. Although they were far apart and it was difficult to focus their eyes on each other, she didn't know why, but she could feel that Mysterious X was looking at her. His voice seemed to penetrate the crowd and the thin air, reaching the depths of her heart.

Ding Shan had a strange illusion- This song was sung for her, and he was here for her.

Ding Shan almost forgot to breathe. She hoped that she was overthinking, but she could not ignore the man's deep and passionate eyes.

The blurry details of that night gradually became clear.

Under the faint moonlight, she closed her eyes tiredly and fell into a deep sleep. He leaned against her and looked at her through the darkness.

The relationship between the two was unfamiliar, but the atmosphere was warm as if they were meant to be in this kind of relationship.

At that time, Xiang Hong had not realized the meaning of that night. It was not until he saw her again and saw her appearance that he realized that that night might not have been an abrupt accident but an encounter arranged by the gods.

That was the beginning of their relationship.

Therefore, when Xiang Hong saw the song "Not just a song (an interlude)," he did not hesitate to choose it.

It wasn't just an interlude between them. He wanted to come into her world without any doubt and run through every minute and second of her future.

'It's a pity that I didn't meet you earlier. Please be sure to keep my restless heart ...' The song continued. The other trainees slowly walked out of the darkness and took turns singing the rest of the lyrics.

The beautiful and smooth melody awakened the most profound memories in everyone's heart. Many of the people present were touched and even forgot to discuss it. They just quietly enjoyed the song.

Ten seconds later, the light changed and fell on a white piano. No one knew when Xiang Hong had sat next to the piano. As he played the piano, the other trainees surrounded him. Suddenly, white petals fell from the sky, rendering the emotional atmosphere of the entire performance to the extreme.

'It was so magical that I met you on that day. You were my secret.' Xiang Hong sang as he played.

When Ding Shan heard this, it was as if her entire body had been frozen, and her face gradually became hot.

This song initially did not have this line of lyrics!

Ding Shan didn't know if this was a hint, and as much as she didn't want to admit it, the lyrics were too similar to describing that night ...

As the song gradually ended, everyone began to sing together. Some of them were responsible for the high notes. When the melody reached its peak, Xiang Hong squinted his eyes as if he was drunk. He slowly sang, 'When the sea turns into ice, when the sun no longer rises as usual, when people forget their names, I will still love you as much as I do now. Perhaps this is the meaning of my existence'