

Boss Is Reborn 358

Chapter 358. Because I Miss You

A gust of cold wind blew, but Ding Shan did not feel cold. Her heart felt like it was on fire, and her body temperature was very high. Her face seemed to be burning.

She felt herself wrapped up by the man's passionate emotions, almost melting into that gentleness and deep affection.

After that, Ding Shan asked, "I still don't know your name."

Xiang Hong was also stunned for a moment. He then revealed a smile, "You're curious about me now?"

Ding Shan did not say anything. Xiang Hong called out his name. "Xiang Hong."

Ding Shan repeated the two words 'Xiang Hong' in her heart a few times, and it felt a little sweet.

"Xiang Hong," Ding Shan said his name and pondered for a while before saying, "I can't give you an accurate answer now. My heart is a mess. I don't want to make an irresponsible decision in this state"

"I think, for you, not rejecting means you don't hate me, right?" Xiang Hong suddenly grabbed Ding Shan's hand and smiled. "I'm thrilled. You have a good impression of me. I noticed that you were looking at me when I was on stage."

Ding Shan was shocked when he grabbed her hand. His sudden approach made her panic.

Upon hearing Xiang Hong's words, Ding Shan thought to herself: 'You were so dazzling on stage. Other than me, everyone else was looking at you'

However, Xiang Hong seemed very happy because of Ding Shan's attention to him. He held Ding Shan's hand, and when he saw that Ding Shan did not push him away, he felt more comfortable and happy than ever.

Ding Shan's hand was not big and was soft, just enough for Xiang Hong to wrap it around his palm. He greedily felt the touch of Ding Shan's skin. Even if Ding Shan wanted to pull her hand back, he would not let go.

Ding Shan was embarrassed and helpless as she looked around nervously.

Fortunately, no one nearby saw him.

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Two hours after the first live public stage performance of Idol Creation Camp ended.

When Xiao Zhao saw Ding Shan walking over from the waiting area, she sighed in relief. "Sister Shan, why did you come out so late? Isn't it just an interview? Did those reporters and media make things difficult for you ..."

"No, I had something else to do." Ding Shan's face was still a little red. She didn't know how to tell Xiao Zhao about Xiang Hong's matter. After she finished, she fell silent as if she was still in a daze.

Xiao Zhao did not notice Ding Shan's abnormality and thought she was too tired from the recording. Xiao Zhao passed the thermos cup in her hand to Ding Shan, and the two returned to the instructor's residence.

After washing up, Ding Shan lay on the bed. Although her mood was still fluctuating, her biological clock was always very regular. She was sleepy and about to sleep when her phone screen lit up.

She turned on her phone and saw that Xiang Hong had sent her a message.

"Are you asleep?"

"Not yet," Ding Shan replied.

"I'm not sleepy because I miss you. What about you?" Xiang Hong's tone was somewhat intimate. Ding Shan was not used to the sudden closeness of their hearts. When she saw the words "Miss you ", her face immediately turned red.

She couldn't imagine what Xiang Hong was thinking of her. She felt like she was a newbie in love who hadn't entered the correct state yet, while Xiang Hong had long been prepared for love.

"I'm thinking about my future work arrangements." Ding Shan lied. She was too embarrassed to say that she had been thinking about Xiang Hong since she returned.

Xiang Hong seemed to be a little disappointed. After a dozen seconds, he replied, "It seems I won't be valued in the future. It's okay; I'll get used to it. As long as you have me in your heart."

Ding Shan's heart beat faster when she saw the last word.

Why did Xiang Hong's aggrieved tone carry a hint of coquettishness? Ding Shan couldn't handle it.

"Alright, you should sleep first. Female celebrities can't stay up late." Xiang Hong said.

Ding Shan sent an 'OK' sign. She had been working the entire day and was deeply triggered by Xiang Hong's sudden confession. At this moment, she was both physically and mentally exhausted.

However, Ding Shan felt a little sweet in her heart. She always thought that this night was completely different from the previous nights.

What was different? She couldn't explain it clearly. Perhaps the moon outside the window was gentler.

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"Old Xiang, why are you smiling like that at your phone? It's too terrifying!" Yin Hui pushed open the door and walked in. When he saw Xiang Hong with a smile on his face, he immediately shivered.

Yin Hui had rarely seen Xiang Hong's smile other than 'sneer' and 'ridicule' in his life.