

Boss Is Reborn 363

Chapter 363. The Song I Wrote For You

Wen Xiu's fans angrily expressed that they would no longer like Wen Xiu and did not want to see him again. Wen Xiu was not worthy of their sincerity.

As a result, very few fans came to cheer for Wen Xiu in the audience.

On the stage, Wen Xiu's performance was still at a high level, but his dance moves were soulless, like a puppet. His voice was also dry. In short, nothing could be remembered from the entire performance.

"What a pity," Li Yang sighed. "He was a good seedling. Why did he have to date the teacher?"

Hearing Li Yang's words, Ding Shan felt a little guilty.

Wen Xiu was not the only trainee in a relationship with the instructor. There was also Xiang Hong. However, unlike Wen Xiu, Xiang Hong's purpose in participating in this program was not to become famous, but to ... Ding Shan blushed at this thought.

The match continued, and soon, it was Mysterious X's turn.

Mysterious Person X had yet to appear, but the shouts below were getting louder and louder.

The lights instantly focused on a person.

Ding Shan looked at the stage and saw Xiang Hong in a white suit, sitting beside a white piano. He looked like a prince from heaven, exuding a charm that was more dazzling than any light.

The screams at the scene almost shot into the night sky, and countless people shouted "X" crazily.

The big screen showed a close-up of Xiang Hong's hand. He slowly raised his hand, placed his long and beautiful fingers on the piano, and started to sound the notes.

Soft music started playing, and the beautiful and romantic melody was transmitted to all directions of the venue through the top sound system.

This song was called "A song I wrote for you." Just from the name, one could tell that it was a love song.

Standing beside Ding Shan, Li Yang sighed, "Is this Mysterious Person X planning to create love songs? The songs on the three stages were all love songs. No young girl can stand him singing a love song with that face of his. No wonder he has so many female fans now. Many people say they want to marry him on the internet."

Hearing Li Yang's words, Ding Shan's emotions were a little complicated.

Indeed, Xiang Hong sang three love songs on the show, and Ding Shan was the one who couldn't stand it.

The first two love songs were related to her; if there were no accidents, this song should also have been written for her ... As Ding Shan listened to the lyrics, she became more and more confident in her guess.

“Forgive my fingers for shaking. I treated the black key as your hand. When did I start to lose control? I started to be less than myself.. did the impossible for you, played the piano, and wrote lyrics for you” On the big screen, Xiang Hong, who was singing, suddenly turned his head as if he was looking at someone.

Xiang Hong’s gaze was intense and ambiguous, causing the entire place to erupt with crazy screams.

Some of the audience could not take the shock, and Ding Shan saw that a young lady nearby was so excited that she was about to faint.

Xiang Hong didn’t need to search for her at all. He could locate Ding Shan’s position in the crowd with just a glance. There was no doubt that Ding Shan’s beauty tonight was impossible to ignore. She was the most eye-catching existence in the night sky.

Their gazes met for a moment, and a smile appeared on Xiang Hong’s face. It was as if he had confirmed that someone was still looking at him, and there was a trace of satisfaction in his smile.

Even Ding Shan was about to faint from Xiang Hong’s smile, let alone the screaming fans in the audience.

“F*ck, is this guy showing off his peacock tail?” Lu Chen, who was in the best seat in the audience, was shocked. He rubbed his arms in fear, “I’m getting goosebumps. Is this a man in love? I couldn’t tell that Xiang Hong was so obsessed with love!”

Yin Hui nodded in agreement. “I didn’t notice it either, but I think it’s pretty good for him to be like this. It’s better than looking at everyone like they’re all idiots.”

Lin Si, who had his arms crossed in front of his chest, glanced at Yin Hui with a smile. “Don’t have any wishful thinking. He will only look at Ding Shan like this. He will still look at you like he’s looking at an idiot.”

Lin Si’s words triggered Yin Hui’s self-esteem. He glared at Lin Si angrily, “No one will think you’re mute if you don’t speak!”

On the stage, Xiang Hong slowly played the last note. After a sentimental flute performance, the song ended.

Thunderous applause rang out in the venue.

Xiang Hong stood up and bowed to the audience in a gentlemanly manner. His movements were elegant and carried a kind of noble temperament.

After all the trainees had finished their performances, the live audience and the audience in the live broadcast room would vote. The voting time was three minutes. These three minutes were very short but seemed very long for some people.