

Boss Is Reborn 81

Chapter 81: 81. Weakness

At this time, Ding Shan did not know that Ding Wan had already made his move. She was enjoying the hard-earned leisure time she had gained in her past two lifetimes.

There had been a lot of things going on recently, and there were many different comments online. Little Zhao had also deliberately taken care of Ding Shan and did not want her to be affected by those negative comments.

Taking advantage of Little Zhao's absence, Ding Shan finally had the opportunity to open her private messages backstage. She automatically filtered out some curses and insults and looked at the concern that her fans had mailed her.

Ding Shan looked at the fans of all ages, both men and women, and all of them sent greetings to Ding Shan. They expressed their heartache and support to Ding Shan, causing Ding Shan's heart to feel warm.

Among them was a girl who looked much younger than Ding Shan. She sent a video that she had edited herself.

In the video, it was the highlight moment when Ding Shan participated in the various major gala and received the awards. The girl said that the bright-eyed and dazzling Ding Shan gave her a perception of beauty. Ding Shan was the most dazzling star in her heart and could not be tarnished.

As Ding Shan watched, she felt a little emotional.

Because of one of the awards ceremonies, known as a god-class live venue, Ding Shan became the undisputed favorite of the entertainment circle under the gaze of thousands of people that night. Countless flowers and applause rushed to her face. The brightest lights were all focused on Ding Shan alone. Everyone cast jealous gazes at her.

That night, Ding Shan could be said to be in the limelight. No one could compete with her.

Everyone thought that Ding Shan was already a winner in life. When she was at her peak, the entertainment industry could be said to be filled with thousands who doted on her. Even the most precious diamond was not as dazzling as Ding Shan at that time.

But only Ding Shan herself knew how empty her heart was that night.

Speaking of which, it was strange. The more attention and excitement there was, her heart felt more lonely.

The more people liked Ding Shan, the more it made Ding Shan realize that Ding Wan and Wang Chun did not love her. She had received so much love from many people, but she could not get that love from her parents.

Ding Shan finished her acceptance speech with tears in her eyes. She looked at the countless people cheering for her. She thought in a low voice; how successful and beautiful does she have to be for her

parents to recognize and favor her? Why do so many people like her, but her parents are always cold and distant towards her?

It was only later that Ding Shan came to a realization. They were not her biological parents, so how could they be happy for her?

The blood test was initially prepared by Ding Shan to sever all ties with the Ding family, but at this point, she still felt a little sad in her heart.

She no longer had any family. Even if she succeeded in her revenge and stood at the peak of the entertainment industry once again, countless people were cheering for her. Still, no one in the crowd was related to her by blood. They were genuinely proud of her, listening to her talk about the hardships she had gone through along the way. Extreme glory often brought extreme loneliness.

Ding Shan had never truly experienced family love in her life. Loneliness and regret were about to swallow her up.

Ding Shan could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes. They rolled down like beads of thread. She buried her face in her palm and sobbed. She knew that her heart was a mess.

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This was the first time she experienced such intense emotions after being reborn. Even on the night of her rebirth, she did not lose her composure and quickly got used to it.

However, even though she had lived for two lifetimes and had seen through the cold and warmth of the world and experienced all the world's sufferings, she still had one weakness: familial love.

Ding Shan took a deep breath and looked at her eyes in the mirror, which was slightly red and swollen. She quickly took out the eye cream and applied it to her eyes.

Now was not the time to be weak!

The Ding family was eyeing her like a tiger watching its prey. She did not know if Yang Hua, this uncertain factor, would suddenly pop up. She could not be defeated by her emotions now.

If she was destined to not have her parents' love, she would turn her love for them into hatred. She would return it to the Ding family to avenge her biological parents!

After she sorted out her emotions, Ding Shan picked up a glass of milk and prepared to go to bed early.

However, she did not expect that just as she went to bed, a Weibo post would pop up on her phone at the side. She vaguely saw a very eye-catching post at the front of the title.

Ding Shan was very sensitive to these things as a person in the industry. It was a compulsory course for artistes to grasp the information in the industry promptly. She even had to understand the major and minor matters of the country to prevent herself from saying the wrong things; therefore, as long as many artistes were resting, they would spend the whole day online.

Ding Shan was not that addicted to the Internet, but she was also very curious.

The internet had been full of news about her in the past few days. It was extremely noisy. Suddenly, such a headline appeared. What kind of scandal did a top celebrity have?

Chapter 82: 82. Mountain rain is coming

Ding Shan could not help but take out her phone to check. When she looked, she realized that her name was clearly following the title. The entry “Ding Shan’s unspoken rules” had become the top trending topic.

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows and smiled bitterly. This was like eating a melon on her head. She really did not want her to stop for even a moment!

Before Ding Shan could open the phone and check carefully, Xiao Zhao’s call came in.

Ding Shan picked up the phone and heard Xiao Zhao’s breathless voice on the other end. “Sister Shan, something has happened. There’s some dirt on you on the Internet again.”

Ding Shan’s emotions were complicated. She sighed slightly. It was a pity that her leisure time was ruined, but she still comforted Xiao Zhao, “I saw it, but I didn’t have the time to open it. Don’t rush. Be careful. I’ll be fine.”

After moving, Ding Shan lived in an apartment. It was relatively large, so Xiao Zhao moved in as well. The two of them could still be companions.

Xiao Zhao used to be her personal assistant, and now that Ding Shan’s health wasn’t good, the two of them even discussed opening a management company. It would be more convenient to live together.

Xiao Zhao had just taken advantage of Ding Shan’s rest time to go out and deal with some follow-up issues regarding the termination of the contract. Previously, Ding Shan had rejected all these jobs. She said that if some black-hearted companies were unwilling to cooperate, she would tell them the contract was signed by Yang Hua. If they did not terminate the contract, not only would they not get the liquidated damages, but they would also have to face a lawsuit.

Xiao Zhao had just finished dealing with these matters. She looked at the contract that had been annulled in her hands happily. She felt that Ding Shan was brilliant and capable. In this way, not only did she vent her anger, but she also reduced the liquidated damages to the lowest level. She had utterly eliminated these disgusting, life-threatening, and vulgar films.

However, she had not been happy for long when she received a message from the reporter.

When Xiao Zhao became Ding Shan’s manager, her workload increased severalfold. She had also become the target of many entertainment reporters.

When Xiao Zhao picked up the phone, she heard the reporter ask her if she wanted to clarify Ding Shan’s dirt and if she was interested in choosing an entertainment account.

Xiao Zhao was confused at first. She thought this reporter was slow and wanted to get the right to publish Ding Shan’s response to the report, so she didn’t care too much, “We’ve clarified it long ago.

There's no need for it for now. Moreover, we're just defending our rights. This isn't considered dirt, right?" She was faintly angry at the reporter's choice of words.

On the other end of the phone, the reporter was also stunned. "The dirt has just been exposed, and you guys have already clarified it? That's impossible! I'm considered the fastest news!"

Xiao Zhao realized something was wrong and hurriedly asked, "What dirt has been exposed again?"

When the reporter heard that, Xiao Zhao did not know and was also puzzled, "They're talking about Ding Shan's unspoken rules! This time, it's not some low-level tabloid paparazzi randomly reporting. From what I've heard, quite a few mainstream media outlets are already preparing to release it. A few of them have already taken action just now. Didn't they contact you in advance?"

The reporter mumbled in bewilderment, "I saw that someone posted it. I thought that you guys were already prepared to clarify things. How come you didn't know about it?"

When Xiao Zhao heard this, her heart instantly tightened.

It wasn't the reporter's fault for being puzzled. In the industry, there were more or less some unwritten rules. Many media outlets would actually choose to contact the person involved before reporting on an Artiste's scandal or dirt.

Everyone would be happy if the parties involved were willing to pay a high price to block this news. The reporter had money to earn, so there was no need to make enemies with the artiste.

If the price could not be agreed upon, or if the artiste was already prepared and was not afraid, then it would be a war of public opinion, and everyone would profit from it.

For example, the tabloid reporter that Ding Yuan had found before was considered unrated and greedy. To become famous, he did not even care about the most fundamental truth and rushed to publish it. Naturally, he would not take the initiative to contact Ding Shan.

However, this time, it was not the malicious spread of the tabloid reporters but the mainstream media outlets, and they did not try to contact Ding Shan in advance. Then it could only mean someone had already spent a large sum of money behind their backs. By letting this dirt be published quickly, Ding Shan was caught unprepared.

Xiao Zhao thought of Ding Shan, who was resting at home. She did not have time to talk to the reporters. She quickly hung up the phone and called Ding Shan as she ran home desperately.

Xiao Zhao's heart ached for Ding Shan. Since the reporters had already said that it was dirt, and the media's methods were aggressive and well-prepared, the online comments would definitely not be worthy of being read anymore!

Xiao Zhao instructed, "Sister Shan! Don't look at it. Let's discuss it when I get back!"

Chapter 83: 83. The man with the gun

Ding Shan smiled. "What else can I not accept? You've been a manager for a while now. Don't panic. Take your time."

Ding Shan's voice was gentle, but her eyes slowly turned foggy. She lowered her eyes slightly and whispered in a low voice, "I'm afraid this is just the beginning. A storm is coming. We still have time. Let's slowly watch their last struggle!"

When Xiao Zhao heard the danger in Ding Shan's words, she subconsciously slowed down and swallowed her saliva. She was a little afraid. Sister Shan's current tone was like that of a dangerous and charming villain.

When Xiao Zhao heard Ding Shan's words, she stopped running. However, she could not help but feel anxious. She asked anxiously, "Sister Shan, do they have other tricks up their sleeves? Can we really... handle it?"

Xiao Zhao had been following Ding Shan for the past few days, so she had a deeper understanding of how difficult it was for her. With such a family around, constantly framing and slandering her, wave after wave, who could stand it if they wanted to torture Ding Shan to death?

It was already straightforward for sister Shan to have mental problems.

However, Xiao Zhao had also personally witnessed Ding Shan skillfully solving one challenging problem after another. She lamented that it was all thanks to sister Shan's strength and intelligence that she was able to hold on until today.

However, the situation now was different from two days ago. Two days ago, it was just some brainless comments from the Ding family. Even though they had briefly incited the netizens, it was not worth thinking about. It was quickly alleviated by Sister Shan.

Tonight's sudden wave of dirt was clearly organized and premeditated. If so many mainstream media accounts had posted dirt on Ding Shan, the other tabloids and paparazzi would be even more alerted. If they pounced on her to take advantage of the heat, then Ding Shan would quickly become a female artiste that would be blocklisted by the entire Internet.

For some reason, Xiao Zhao felt a chill in her heart that ran down her spine. She felt it was like what sister Shan had said just now. A storm was coming. Xiao Zhao panted slightly. "Sister Shan, I'm a little scared."

Being blocked by the entire Internet, the impact would be immeasurable.

No one would care about the truth. Three people had become a tiger. The majority of ridicule would soon suppress the few voices of support. The number of people who added insult to injury would increase, and the screen would be filled with insults and unreasonable accusations that would fill Ding Shan's surroundings.

There were a few artistes who were blacklisted by the Internet. Those who were able to survive the difficult period of being blacklisted by the entire internet had basically become top-notch. However, the trauma they experienced in their hearts was something ordinary people could not imagine.

However, if they could not endure it, they would only be gradually defeated and swallowed by the sound of their saliva until they became a speck of dust in the entertainment industry.

Xiao Zhao was afraid that Ding Shan would be unable to endure it. Still, she feared Ding Shan would endure it and suffer all kinds of grievances.

Ding Shan's gentle and firm voice came from the phone receiver. "Xiao Zhao, don't be afraid. I'm here. I won't be easily defeated. Their schemes and tricks are stepping stones for me to climb to the top again. I will only become stronger!"

In an instant, Xiao Zhao's eyes were wet.

On such a late night, Ding Shan's words were like a beam of light, giving Xiao Zhao continued strength. It made her inexplicably have an impulse to cry. Her heart was surging as if it was moved but also surging. It gradually dispelled the fear from before.

Xiao Zhao suddenly smiled and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes. She cursed herself for being useless. As sister Shan's manager, she was comforted by Sister Shan. She still hadn't experienced much and treated these simple tricks as a massive crisis.

Sister Shan was so powerful; there must be a way. She had to do her best. What was the big deal about being blacklisted by the entire internet? She wasn't afraid of being slandered. She didn't believe that their slander could blind everyone's eyes!

Sister Shan was right. She had to help sister Shan return to her peak or become more powerful than before. Ding Wan and the others still wanted to create trouble for her. If they didn't stop, then she would fight it out with them!

Xiao Zhao answered firmly, "Sister Shan, I'm not afraid anymore. I've thought it through. Even if you're blacklisted by the Internet, I'll go out and get another job! If they still spend money to destroy you! I'll fight them!"

On the other end, Ding Shan burst into laughter, "Xiao Zhao, why are you so cute? I can't bear to spend the money from your job to feed those underfed media outlets. They're just driven by profit. It's just a gun in the hands of the capital. If there's money and a topic to discuss, this gun will shoot wherever it goes."

Ding Shan whispered, "We don't need to fight this gun head-on. What's important is the person with the gun."

Chapter 84: 84. Was Yang Hua

Xiao Zhao quickly rushed back to Ding Shan's apartment. As soon as she entered the door, she rushed toward Ding Shan.

Ding Shan leaned on the sofa and poured a cup of warm water for Xiao Zhao, motioning for her to rest.

Xiao Zhao did not have the time to drink water. However, when she saw Ding Shan's calm expression, she forced herself to sit down. She drank a mouthful of water to dispel the chill in her body.

When Xiao Zhao was on her way back, Ding Shan had looked at the ugly information on the Internet. It was already the number one trending topic, and its popularity was still rising.

It looked like a candid photo sent by a "Righteous person." It was unknown if the person who took the photo was nervous or if it had been specially processed. The image was so blurry that it was almost distorted. Like most of the leaked photos, the more blurry it was., the more realistic it was, and the more people tried to guess who the person in the picture was.

Although it was blurry, the kind-hearted media still listed various proofs. They analyzed the hairstyle, height, and clothes. Finally, they tactfully said that it was Ding Shan from two years ago; she was in an ambiguous embrace with the director of a significant internet movie.

The comments below were naturally "Shocked for a hundred years", "I didn't expect Ding Shan to have a such taste", "The entertainment industry is so chaotic", and so on.

The primary marketing accounts did not give up. It was as if they were looking at pictures and writing words. They vividly described how Ding Shan seduced the director at that time and how the two of them acted as a couple on the set as if no one was around; Ding Shan knocked on the director's door at night and added scenes the next day. It was as if she was at the scene at that time.

Many netizens who did not mind watching the drama played jokes below. "I'm at the scene. I'm the microphone next to you. I can prove it." Not long after, the people below formed an array.

Everyone's attitude was no longer suspicious. Instead, it was a sigh of realization. So this was what Ding Shan was like. Indeed, no one in the entertainment industry was clean.

Some of the more extreme ones went straight to Ding Shan's Weibo and sent private messages to scold her. They said that Ding Shan was a whore and had made use of the public's sympathy. No wonder even her family didn't like Ding Shan. She deserved it.

Ding Shan calmly looked at the comments online and was not angry.

In this line of work, one should not do it if one does not have the mental fortitude. This was only the beginning. As the popularity increased, more and more rumors would be involved. They still had a lot to criticize.

So until Xiao Zhao returned, Ding Shan was not scared by the sudden scandal. She was still lying lazily on the sofa.

Xiao Zhao's phone rang non-stop. It was filled with all kinds of private messages and calls. Everyone was waiting for Ding Shan's response, whether it was an admission or a rebuttal. These were all that they had been waiting for.

Xiao Zhao hung up the phone impatiently. There was no point in saying more now. They still had to discuss what to do next.

According to the current situation, the cold treatment would not work. Others would only think that Ding Shan had admitted it with a guilty conscience. However, if she responded, if she was not careful, she would also be picked on by others if she responded. They would say that Ding Shan dared to do it but did not dare to accept it.

No matter what she did, it was not right. Xiao Zhao scratched her head in distress. She was so anxious that she was like an ant on a hot pan.

Ding Shan smiled helplessly. "Don't be anxious. The more anxious you are, the more flustered you will become. The heat is currently high, and the netizens are especially eager to eat melons. There's nothing we can do. We still have to look at the direction of the wind."

Xiao Zhao had a bitter expression on his face, "Why do we still have to look in the direction of the Wind? Many people did not use their brains. They would believe whatever the marketing numbers posted. Previously, they were still clamoring for you to respond. They have taken the marketing figures' words as the truth and admitted to this matter. They keep saying that we are unscrupulous. If we don't do something, it will be too late."

Xiao Zhao thought for a while, and her eyes lit up. "Sister Shan, should we contact those marketing multitudes as well? Isn't it just paying them off? We can do that too! Send a reply and send a lawyer's letter to warn them!"

Ding Shan shook her head, "Silly Xiao Zhao, they will never be able to collect enough money. If we give them money, the other side might continue to increase the money and give them even more. Since they haven't contacted us, the other side's conditions are perfect, and it won't be easy for us to bribe them. Why waste that money?"

Xiao Zhao lowered her head dejectedly and was puzzled. "That's not right, Sister Shan. Didn't Ding Wan and the others get caught and sent to the detention center? How can they still contact those marketing people? Where did they get so much money?"

Ding Shan curled her lips. "It's Yang Hua. Only she has this photo, and only she has some money. She can still contact so many media outlets and marketing companies."

Chapter 85: 85. Was waiting for the net to close

Xiao Zhao's mouth was wide open in shock. "It's actually her!"

Ding Shan nodded, "She was the one who forced me to film that movie back then. She did indeed have the ability to fabricate dirt, and she has done this kind of thing many times. However, I was surprised that they had broken up long ago. With Wang Chun around, Yang Hua shouldn't have acted rashly. They actually linked up again."

Xiao Zhao was puzzled. "Maybe Yang Hua was unwilling and wanted to harm you?"

Ding Shan recalled Yang Hua's past conduct and smiled, "Yang Hua won't wake up early without benefits. She might be unwilling, but she definitely won't act rashly. She only has that money left. It's been taken from me all these years. She can't bear to part with it. It's probably because Ding Wan promised to continue giving her some benefits that he let her fight with her back to the wall. It looks like something else happened that I don't know about."

Ding Shan thought about it carefully. She didn't know what exactly happened to Ding Wan and how he managed to contact Yang Hua. Could it be that someone was helping him behind the scenes?

Xiao Zhao also fell silent. It would be challenging to deal with if Ding Wan still had someone helping him behind the scenes.

Ding Shan thought about it and said to Xiao Zhao, "Contact that director and see if he's been bribed."

Xiao Zhao frowned. "Then we really can't explain it clearly."

Ding Shan sighed. "Let's give it a try. If he can clarify it with me, it'll be solved easily. But Yang Hua should have thought of this long ago. That director isn't a good person either. I'm afraid the two of them have come to an agreement."

Xiao Zhao quickly turned on her phone and found the director's contact information. The phone rang a few times and was quickly picked up. A drunk voice sounded. "Hello? Who Is It?"

Little Zhao carefully deliberated over her words and asked, "Is it director Wang? I'm Ding Shan's manager. Xiao Zhao, I'm sorry to bother you like this. I just wanted to ask..."

Before Little Zhao could finish speaking, the other party hung up the phone as soon as she heard Ding Shan's name.

Xiao Zhao looked at the phone unwillingly. When she called again, the phone was turned off.

Xiao Zhao also understood. "Sister Shan, what you were worried about has indeed happened." After saying that, she pointed at the phone angrily and scolded, "Scumbag! After receiving benefits, he didn't even care about his reputation. It would be strange if he could make a good movie!"

Ding Shan couldn't help but laugh. "The rumor is that I seduced him. He's a grown man, so his reputation won't be damaged. Moreover, he doesn't have any work now, so he wants money. It's normal. I originally had too much hope."

Xiao Zhao sighed. "Sister Shan, what should we do now!"

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows. "Wait."

Xiao Zhao widened her eyes. "Wait? Sister Shan, we can't just sit here and wait for death. What are we waiting for?"

Ding Shan took a sip of hot water. "We're waiting to catch him."

Xiao Zhao's eyes lit up. "Sister Shan, you have an idea?"

Usually, when an artiste was exposed or slandered, the management company would hold a meeting overnight to discuss how to deal with it. The most common method was to send a lawyer's letter or to treat it as if it was invisible. However, no one had ever said that they would wait.

Regarding such a matter, everyone wished the dirt would disappear as soon as possible. What was there to wait for?

However, looking at Ding Shan's calmness, as if she had a plan in mind, Xiao Zhao was looking forward to it. "Sister Shan, are we waiting for someone to help us? Don't tell me there's someone behind us too?"

Ding Shan knocked on Xiao Zhao's head. "Who's there? It's just me, your sister Shan."

Xiao Zhao pursed her lips. "Then what are we waiting for? Are we waiting for them to criticize us even more fiercely?"

Ding Shan did not want to keep her in suspense anymore; she explained to Xiao Zhao in detail, "Since that director has also been bribed and spent so much money, it's impossible for them to just defame me for being indecent. If I'm not wrong, there will definitely be a follow-up. They don't have any trump cards in their hands. Even if they make me unable to survive in the industry, Ding Wan and the rest will not let me off. So their ultimate goal is to use public opinion to force me back to continue being used by them."

Xiao Zhao listened to Ding Shan's analysis in a daze.

Ding Shan continued, "So, this is only the beginning. There's a possibility that the director will also make a statement and give evidence of the scandal. Then, it will be Ding Wan's turn. He should be standing on the moral high ground, holding my father's high status. A father who kills his own family and disciplines his useless daughter, no one will say anything, and no one will sympathize with me."

Xiao Zhao looked at Ding Shan with admiration in her eyes. "Sister Shan, how did you know what they were thinking?"

Ding Shan sneered. "Because I know them too well. Every day and night, their faces appear in my mind, making me sick. I even know how despicable they are better than they."

Chapter 86: 86. Director Yang

Xiao Zhao felt she could learn hundreds and thousands more from sister Shan than from other places.

Sister Shan had shrewdness but did not harm others. She had a strategy but was not dark. She had courage but was not arrogant. No matter how dangerous the situation was, she could still calmly analyze the pros and cons. She was so rational that it made one's heart ache. How much pain did she have to go through to learn this?

Xiao Zhao looked at Ding Shan eagerly, "Sister Shan, since you've already guessed what they're going to do next, how should we deal with them? One is a scandal with the director, and the other is a moral abduction by Ding Wan. We have to be prepared."

Ding Shan rubbed her forehead. "You just canceled the contract for those rubbish scripts. How was it? Did it go smoothly?"

Xiao Zhao nodded, "I've already settled everything. Only one or two companies aren't willing to cooperate. I told them what you said, Sister Shan. Although they're unwilling, they're still afraid of a lawsuit. I followed your instructions and gave them a portion of the liquidated damages, and we agreed."

Xiao Zhao recalled that when she canceled the contract, she met a little gossipy director: a very straightforward director. When I said I wanted to terminate the contract, he immediately asked me if I wanted to pay compensation for the breach of contract. It seemed like he was very short of money. He

was miserable. I don't know where Yang Hua found these hooligan directors then. They were not professional at all."

Ding Shan thought for a while and searched through the memories of her previous life in her mind. She asked, "Is his surname Yang? He was famous for filming suspense dramas a long time ago."

Little Zhao shook his head. "I don't know what drama he's been in. I can't recognize him at all. But his surname is indeed Yang. He's very tall and very skinny!"

Xiao Zhao did not know why Ding Shan suddenly asked this question and looked at Ding Shan in confusion.

Ding Shan smiled. "The heavens are helping me."

Xiao Zhao was confused. "Sister Shan, what does this director have to do with our matter? To put it bluntly, I went to the studio to look for him. I almost couldn't find him. He's so discouraged that he can't even be happy anymore."

Ding Shan sighed with emotion. "He's a very talented person. In the past, I wanted to act in one of his suspense dramas, but I failed. It's always been a regret in my heart."

After saying that, Ding Shan curled her lips sarcastically. "Do you know who gave him his current state?"

Xiao Zhao blinked and could only think of one person. "It can't be..."

Ding Shan nodded, "That's right, it's Yang Hua. Back then, to prevent me from participating in that suspense drama where she couldn't get anything out of me, she tried to discredit director Yang because she couldn't persuade me. Director Yang was born with a stomach ailment and had always been frighteningly thin. However, Yang Hua spread rumors that he had taken drugs and scared away the investors, so the project was put to rest."

Xiao Zhao didn't expect there to be such an inside story. For a moment, she was also attracted by what Ding Shan had told him about the past. "So, he fell into a slump after that?"

Ding Shan sneered, "No matter which industry one is in, they like to band together... Director Yang loved Art and did not know how to be flexible. He was gradually pushed aside by those hypocrites. Yang Hua was good at dancing. Although she had a bad temper, she could always reach an agreement with those people in terms of interests. There was no suspense about who would win and who would lose."

Ding Shan thought of the past and felt very guilty. "At that time, I was manipulated by Yang Hua. Even if I knew the inside story, I could not help him. I still owe him an apology."

Xiao Zhao was also a little sad, "Why are all the good people who love Art harmed by the bad people? Sister Shan, you and director Yang are both innocent. You were treated like this just because you didn't get along with them. Is there still hope for the entertainment industry?"

Ding Shan's gaze was deep as she licked her dry lips. She said softly, "Therefore, we should work together and tell those people that the wrong is always wrong. No matter how many plots they have, they can't hide the light of gold."

Xiao Zhao realized that Ding Shan suddenly asked about director Yang not out of curiosity but because she had an idea. She quickly asked, "Sister Shan, can Director Yang still help us now?"

It was not that Xiao Zhao looked down on people but that Director Yang was in trouble now. With such an inside story, it was hard to guarantee that he would not blame sister Shan.

Ding Shan smiled, "He will! We all know he wouldn't fit in this circle even without me. Those people won't tolerate him. Since that's the case, why don't we overturn all their unspoken bullshit industry rules and set up our own rules!"

Chapter 87: 87. Yin-yang contract

Xiao Zhao still did not understand. "But even if he comes out to help us now, what kind of identity and position does he have? Will it be useful?"

Ding Shan raised her hand and pointed at the contract that Little Zhao had just placed on the coffee table, "We have already canceled all the contracts that Yang Hua signed behind my back. To a certain extent, it can be proved that I did not take the initiative to accept those rubbish, but that Yang Hua forced it in."

Xiao Zhao nodded. "Yes, fortunately, we acted quickly. If this matter were to be exposed, it would be too late to cancel the contracts."

Xiao Zhao followed Ding Shan's train of thought, "They're now focusing on attacking sister Shan that you're willing to go down the rabbit hole and seduce the director yourself to use unspoken rules to get to the top. We can first use the canceled contracts in our hands to prove that these were all signed by Yang Hua privately, but this is still not enough. The explanation is not important enough. It's too thin. Some say, sister Shan, you know, entrusted Yang Hua to sign the contract first, then seduced them, unless... ."

"Unless there is a director who has been coerced into signing a contract by Yang Hua, who is unwilling, who is now living in poverty, full of resentment, and is willing to come forward and testify for me. This person can be Director Yang!" Ding Shan continued Xiao Zhao's words slowly.

"That's right!" Xiao Zhao cried out in surprise.

She quickly found director Yang's contract among the pile of contracts and looked carefully. She only realized what she had not noticed when she had just terminated the contract.

She had just heard sister Shan say that Director Yang was best at making suspense movies, but his contract with Yang Hua was a lousy idol drama. She looked carefully at the contract and saw that it was a mess. One look, and she could tell that something was not right.

But Xiao Zhao couldn't tell what was wrong with it.

Ding Shan pointed at the contract, "This is a muddle-headed account. It's unclear how the various units are divided and how the remuneration is formed. Moreover, based on Yang Hua's personality, would she be merciful to Director Yang? Would she give Director Yang that much money?"

Xiao Zhao was a student in this field. When she heard Ding Shan's question, alarm bells went off in her head, "Unless this is a yin-yang contract! Yang Hua secretly signed a contract with the Director and took the money. Then, she saved this contract and hid it from the public!"

The more Xiao Zhao thought about it, the more she felt that this was the case. She muttered to herself, "Yang Hua had already caused director Yang so much trouble back then. There's no reason for her suddenly wanting to cooperate with him again. Unless she still wants to squeeze some money out of Director Yang and force him to sign the yin-yang contract so that she can make a bad drama out of him." Director Yang's life was miserable, but he could only helplessly endure it. It was good that he could earn some money under Yang Hua. He could barely make a living."

Ding Shan sighed a long sigh of relief, "That should be the case. But Director Yang is not someone who can easily tarnish the art in his heart. So if you go to him to cancel the contract, he will naturally be happy. He only wants some compensation for breaching the contract."

Xiao Zhao felt that this was simply too amazing. He did not expect an unknown director among the many collaborations to have such an inside story.

Director Yang might really be of great help!

If he could prove that Yang Hua and the director had privately signed a yin-yang contract that did not match the one in Ding Shan's hands, that would mean that Yang Hua was using her power for personal gain. No one knew what kind of contract Yang Hua had signed with those directors in the other contract or what verbal agreement was there. What was the difference between this and selling Ding Shan to those directors?

Who would be so stupid as to give Yang Hua an extra penny? Yang Hua could only use Ding Shan under her to exchange for it.

In this way, director Wang's hands on Ding Shan on the set were likely to have been done under Yang Hua's acquiescence. Perhaps this was also an unwritten deal in their yin-yang contract.

Xiao Zhao was overwhelmed with emotions. She suddenly felt like she was on the verge of success!

Xiao Zhao volunteered, "Sister Shan, I'll contact Director Yang. I'll definitely convince him! Leave it to me!"

Ding Shan had initially planned to do the same. She nodded, "Help me send him a message. Tell him that in the past, we were in a situation where people were on the chopping block, and I was the meat on the chopping block. Even though we knew there was a ghost, we could only blend in. However, the sky will always light up. We'll see if you dare to go all out and give it your all!"

Xiao Zhao's eyes were sparkling. She felt that Sister Shan's words were different from others. She was so excited that she prepared to look for Director Yang.

Chapter 88: 88. Solved the knot in her heart

However, Xiao Zhao walked to the door and hesitated for a while. She then asked, "Sister Shan, if Yang Hua's dirt is solved, it won't be so easy for Ding Wan to grab you. However, we still must prevent him from jumping over the wall in desperation. Have you thought about how to deal with him?"

Xiao Zhao had an answer in her heart, but she felt it was too much, so she couldn't help but ask Ding Shan.

The corners of Ding Shan's mouth twitched. "Won't the results of the blood test be out tomorrow? Ding Wan won't have to worry about anything."

As expected, they still had to rely on the blood test.

Xiao Zhao looked at the corners of Ding Shan's mouth that curled up. No matter how she looked at it, she felt bitter. Sister Shan must be feeling terrible. No matter how much of a jerk he was, if she could prove that Ding Wan was not sister Shan's biological father, then sister Shan... .. would have no family.

Although it was better to have no family, human emotions were complicated. Even she found it difficult to accept, let alone sister Shan.

Xiao Zhao smiled stiffly and tried to comfort Ding Shan. "What if the results tomorrow show that they are sister Shan's biological parents? We were only guessing!"

However, Ding Shan shook her head. "It's not a guess. I feel that the blood flowing in my body is not the same as theirs. They are too dirty. I'm disgusted."

Xiao Zhao was about to cry, "Sister Shan, Are You Alright? I don't want the blood test tomorrow to show that you are their daughter. It's not just our plan. People like that can't give birth to a daughter like you, Sister Shan. You are outstanding. They don't deserve you at all!"

Xiao Zhao was afraid that Ding Shan would feel uncomfortable and wanted to comfort her. Still, in the end, she started to sob, "Aren't they better? After severing ties with them, we can find your biological parents. They'll be pleased to know that their daughter is so outstanding! They'll love you very much!"

Ding Shan felt a wave of bitterness in the depths of her heart. The corners of her mouth twitched, but she didn't say anything.

Xiao Zhao saw that Ding Shan's expression was still incorrect and was a little anxious. She did not know if she had said the wrong thing... She quickly said, "It doesn't matter even if you don't have parents. No, I mean, whether you have parents or not, sister Shan, I will treat you as my sister. We can be superior and subordinate, we can be friends, and we can even be family!"

Xiao Zhao seemed to have made up her mind. Her little face was red, like a primary school student making an oath. She stood at the door and looked at Ding Shan, "I know that what I said might be a little shameless, but I think I will never betray Sister Shan. As long as you don't mind me, I will always be your family! You are not alone!"

1

Ding Shan stared blankly at the serious-looking Xiao Zhao. She felt a warm current in her heart. The bitterness and grievance brought up by tonight's scandal were instantly healed.

That's right. No matter how calm and composed Ding Shan was, no matter how smart she was, there were still many negative emotions in her heart.

It was precise because she had experienced two lifetimes that Ding Shan was deeply exhausted under the overwhelming hatred.

She was only in her twenties, like an old man about to die. She watched coldly as the people who had hurt her again used the same lousy tricks as before to harm her.

She fought with them in a battle of wits and courage, and at the same time, she was filled with endless boredom and loneliness.

She only relied on her hatred for the Ding family to keep her spirits up daily.

But how happy would the people who lived on hatred be?

But at this moment, Ding Shan's thoughts changed.

Yes, this life was different. She had kept Xiao Zhao by her side and had the money to open a management company and sign more artistes.

She had been reborn! In a short period, her life had changed. She could create a new future.

The depression she had felt for many days seemed to have disappeared instantly.

Of course, the hatred would never disappear, but at the same time, she could also be filled with love for life.

Xiao Zhao was right. Although she had no real family, she could still have other partners. They could all be each other's family.

Ding Shan smiled brightly. The knot in her heart had been opened, and her smile became bright and beautiful, "Xiao Zhao, of course, you can be my family. Let us, as sisters join hands and beat this twisted world to the ground! We will build our entertainment empire!"

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Even though the misunderstandings and insults in the outside world had caused a stir, both had faith in themselves at this moment. They would no longer be flustered and confused.

Chapter 89: 89. Fans

Xiao Zhao did not hesitate any longer. While it was not too late, she quickly went out to look for Director Yang.

Ding Shan did not stay idle either. She went onto the platform and entered the fan group to calm the fan's emotions.

After such a thing happened, the impact on the fan group could be imagined. There were already several people who wanted to take care of Ding Shan.

At times like this, it was more important to guard against it. The theory of a pure person being pure was naturally correct. Still, it was not very applicable in the entertainment industry. It would be useless if they could not protect their fans well, even if the truth were revealed one day.

The fans' mood these few days was like a roller coaster. One moment it was like the New Year, and the next was like the Qingming (Tomb-Sweeping Day) Festival.

Some fans trusted Ding Shan very much, but they were angry. This ridiculous smear was so overwhelming that it was annoying. They were furious and cursed at the people slandering Ding Shan.

Some fans were immersed in doubt and confusion. They did not know what to do and could not help but say some disheartening words.

As a result, the fan group was divided into several groups. At first, they could discuss controlling the comments, but later, no one knew when it went out of control. The group immediately started cursing and arguing.

Ding Shan did not have a team now, and Xiao Zhao was busy canceling the contracts, so the fans could not find anyone to ask about the details of this matter. They could only guess and refute each other. Some authoritative old fans tried to smooth things over, but the effect was not good either.

Ding Shan then appeared and secretly sent a hug emoji.

The fans' constant spamming and quarreling quieted down. As if frozen, there was a five-second gap. Suddenly, countless messages appeared like crazy. Before Ding Shan could see clearly, more messages appeared.

The fans went crazy. Their backbone, Ding Shan, had come personally!

Ding Shan smiled; she gently pressed down on the voice message. "Hello, everyone. I'm Ding Shan. I'm sorry. I've just finished my work and was worried about you guys. Stop arguing. I hope today you will be happy because of me. It's a pity that too many things have happened recently. You guys have suffered along with me."

As soon as Ding Shan's sent the voice message, the fans heard their idol's familiar and gentle voice and immediately felt comforted in their hearts. They indicated that they did not suffer and would always be with Ding Shan.

Many were anxious and quickly asked, "Sister Shan, what is going on? Quickly clarify it! It Can't be true, right?"

The group instantly quieted down, and everyone silently waited for Ding Shan's reply.

Ding Shan organized her words and replied, "That's right, it can't be true. I've never seduced any Director. The understood rules are even more ridiculous. If it weren't for my previous manager forcing me, I wouldn't have been able to act in such a drama."

She then sent another message, "Believe me, bear with it for one more night. Don't argue with other fans and well-wishers. I'll give you an explanation. Be good, okay?"

Ding Shan looked sweet outside, but her voice was a little more like that of a big sister. At this moment, she was whispering in an exceptionally gentle tone, coaxing the fans in the group so much that they forfeited their anger. They liked Ding Shan to begin with; how could they withstand the comforting words of Ding Shan?

Some fans excitedly sent a few messages in succession. "Big sister advised me to be obedient! Ah! I will be obedient! Big Sister Shan, I love you so much!"

An old fan came out to express his stance. "Shan Shan, I am older and have liked you for many years. It is not an exaggeration to say that I have watched you grow up. I know that you are unhappy a lot of the time. These few days, seeing your changes, I am worried and gratified. Don't worry; if you don't break, you won't stand. Don't look back. No matter how much they throw dirt at you, don't care. Walk forward with giant strides. We will always follow behind you!"

1

After that, several fans agreed. They all said that they would be obedient and that Ding Shan should not have any worries.

Ding Shan looked at the screen full of support and confessions to her. She felt a sour feeling in her nose.

How could there be so many people who loved her? In the past, she had been tortured and oppressed by Ding Wan and Yang Hua. Her heart was full of attaining higher achievements to gain recognition and acceptance. She had no concept of fans.

However, it now turned out that there was a group that silently supported her, noticed her unhappiness, and would change their mood along with her happiness, anger, sadness, and joy. They had given their time, energy, and money but never asked her for anything.

She had only cared about seeking the fake and vicious feelings of the Ding family, but she had neglected the most precious thing in the world.

Fans were never insignificant strangers to celebrities, nor were they tools that relied on numbers to make money. They were also not idiots who would randomly deceive and betray.

It's a two-way street, a two-way street.

Chapter 90: 90. He agreed

Of course, there were a few exceptions in such a huge fan base. When the other fans expressed their support for Ding Shan, they interjected sarcastically. "I'm not buying it. It's fake. Just say a few good words, and people will believe you. If you have any evidence, let us know first! Do you think letting people get scolded because of you is fun?"

Ding Shan read the message for a long time. The words "Because of you" hurt Ding Shan a little.

The fan's words and actions were improper; the stars could be slandered anywhere. It might ruin a celebrity. But if a celebrity's reputation was terrible and they did something wrong, the fans wouldn't be able to raise their heads outside. They wouldn't even have the courage to scold people.

No one chased after a celebrity to be bullied. Because of her, other fans must have ridiculed them many times.

However, even though Ding Shan felt sorry for her fans, she knew she could not say too much.

There were many people in the group. Although they had gone through many layers of screening when entering the group, it was inevitable that there would be anti-fans or undercover agents.

This kind of thing had happened before. Some fans were fearless when they went crazy.

If the plan was leaked and Yang Hua thought of other ways, it would not be worth it. Therefore, even though Ding Shan knew her fans were worried, she could not say anything.

She only felt a little guilty. After typing a few lines, she felt it was inappropriate, so she deleted it and retyped it. After going back and forth a few times, she still did not know what to say.

However, the other fans could not stand it anymore and directly retorted, "Who forced you? Everyone is willing to like Ding Shan and believe in her. You can leave the group if you have other thoughts or feel wronged. Don't disturb the morale of the troop here!"

Then, they changed the topic and comforted Ding Shan, "Baby, don't look at these. We can understand. It's alright when you feel that the time is ripe. As long as you give the order, we will sweep the Internet!" "I have also liked you for many years. I bought your poster when I was in school. Now that I've earned money, I'll spend it all on you, Baby!" "If I'm forced, I'll buy it for tens of thousands of internet trolls. I'll go all the way with them!"

Ding Shan burst into laughter. This person had the same thoughts as Xiao Zhao. They both wanted to spend money to buy her a troll army and keep her as their mistress. How nice.

Ding Shan knew that even though she didn't manage to get any good work from Yang Hua all these years, she was still lucky enough to have left behind these loving fans. After these few days of baptism, it was like a big wave of gold-digging; the ones left behind were all die-hard fans.

They were undoubtedly a valuable asset for her future development. Those who stayed behind after experiencing the storms and waves knew how to stay with her for a long time. She was about to have a group of loyal fans. For them, she must not fall; she had to bring them to the peak of the entertainment industry to see the most beautiful scenery. Only then would she not let down this night.

Ding Shan slowly replied, "You guys are my most precious gift. I will cherish it. I have worked hard and will not let you guys lose face again. Don't scold others anymore. Rest early. See you tomorrow."

After she said that, she hesitated for a while but still could not bear to leave the group. She silently peeked at the screen and looked at it attentively, trying to look through all the fan accounts in the group and memorize their online names.

The group was still discussing fervently, but they were no longer extreme. Some were still thinking about what Ding Shan had just said, and some were already joking and chatting in the group.

Ding Shan had said, believe her and don't go out to quarrel. Then they would be obedient and wait for Ding Shan to instruct them when she had the money and strength to pay for it. They would take a sound bite of their anger and kill all those mentally disabled haters!

Ding Shan quietly accompanied her fans and checked their accounts, memorizing the warmth of these difficult times.

After an unknown amount of time, it was already late at night. Ding Shan was so focused that she forgot the passage of time.

Xiao Zhao rushed back in a hurry. Once she entered, she could not control the excitement in her heart. She jumped up and down at the door and said, "Sister Shan! He agreed! He agreed!"

Because it was already late at night, she did not dare to shout out loud. Xiao Zhao suppressed her voice in excitement. She didn't even know where her happy hands were.

Ding Shan was not surprised when she heard the result. It was just within her expectations.

But no matter what, the matter could be adequately resolved. In the end, she had temporarily put down the massive rock in her heart and felt much more relaxed.

Ding Shan looked at the happy Xiao Zhao, who was like a bit of a bird and smiled. "Little Zhao, well done! You've done a meritorious deed!"