

Boss Is Reborn 91

Chapter 91: 91. Tax Evasion

Xiao Zhao was elated. She could finally help out sister Shan. She had finally found some sense of worth!

So she had some use after all. She could help out sister Shan in the future!

Ding Shan raised her eyebrows and asked, "What did he say? Have you two discussed it?"

Xiao Zhao sat down excitedly and told Ding Shan about how she went to look for Director Yang.

"Sister Shan, let me tell you. You're amazing! When I first went, he was drinking in a daze. It was terrifying. After I told him, he told me to get lost. That no one would believe him if he said that. He was almost a cripple, yet someone came to lie to him."

Xiao Zhao's expression was twisted as she spoke with great eloquence, "When I heard him say how could that work? I quickly tried to persuade and told him about the advantages and disadvantages sister Shan had analyzed just now. However, he didn't believe me and felt that there was no hope left. He didn't want to get involved!"

Ding Shan nodded. Director Yang had been bullied so miserably, so it was reasonable for him to be worried. "Then why did he agree to it later? Did you pass on what I said?"

Xiao Zhao slapped her thigh, "That's right! That's why I said, Sister Shan, you're amazing! When I saw that the situation wasn't good, I quickly explained what you said to him. Guess what happened? He suddenly froze. He didn't say anything for a long time. I thought that he had drunk too much and fallen asleep. In the end, he suddenly laughed out loud again! I thought that he was crazy. But after laughing for a while, he suddenly agreed!"

Ding Shan understood and smiled. She was relieved.

Xiao Zhao continued, "Then, I discussed the details with him. We guessed correctly. Yang Hua signed a yin-yang contract with all the directors in private. Director Yang found his share, and I brought it back. Tomorrow, Director Yang will issue a statement to expose this matter. We need to cooperate!"

Xiao Zhao handed Director Yang's contract to Ding Shan, "Fortunately, Director Yang drank tonight. After I went to him to terminate the contract, he didn't remember to tear up his contract. He looked for a long time in a pile of junk before he found it. My heart almost jumped out of my throat."

Ding Shan took it and flipped through it. There were a few of them that could be seen without thinking carefully. They were all beneficial to Yang Hua. She was selling him dog meat. She randomly found a script to shoot and only gave Director Yang a pitiful reward.

Xiao Zhao said softly, "The yin-yang contract was not just to cover up. She handed a copy to the studio, and we thought everything was normal. It was just that the script was not very good. The copy she signed privately with the director not only squeezed out a lot of other expenses into her pocket, but... ... She could also evade taxes!"

Ding Shan looked at Xiao Zhao in surprise.

Xiao Zhao's eyes were filled with joy, "I realized this. She can't fool me. The difference between this contract and the one left behind by the studio is huge. The amount of remuneration doesn't even match. If we check the bank's flow, it'll be clear at a glance. Yang Hua is done for this time!"

Ding Shan also smiled slightly and patted Xiao Zhao. "Thanks to you, you're a hero."

Xiao Zhao was so happy that she almost flew into the air. Her eyes sparkled as she looked at Ding Shan, "Sister Shan, there's one more thing I'm curious about, but I don't dare to ask Director Yang. Why did Director Yang react so strangely after I answered his question? And then he agreed?"

Ding Shan sighed with emotion. "I guess he's already disappointed in the entertainment industry. He wants to save himself and live on."

Ding Shan looked at Xiao Zhao. "Do you still remember telling you I wanted to act in one of his suspense dramas but was stopped by Yang Hua? She went to slander Director Yang for taking drugs?"

Xiao Zhao nodded. Of course, she remembered. She was afraid that Director Yang would hold a grudge against Ding Shan because of this.

Ding Shan smiled, "That sentence was a line from Director Yang's drama script. He wrote it after two years of reviewing and polishing. I once read the script seriously. That sentence was very suitable for our current situation. If he still has a deep attachment to his art and a sense of reluctance, it was impossible for him not to be moved."

Ding Shan smiled slyly. "I was just reminding him when he was at his weakest."

Xiao Zhao was stunned and full of admiration. "Sister Shan, you're amazing. You managed to break Director Yang's heart with just a sentence! Amazing!"

Chapter 92: 92. The Eve of Battle

Ding Shan and Xiao Zhao discussed their plans for the next day.

Xiao Zhao and Director Yang had already discussed it. Director Yang would take the lead and denounce Director Wang. Then, they would expose Yang Hua's yin-yang contract. Then, Ding Shan would denounce to destroy Yang Hua's lies.

It was already late at night, but Ding Shan and Xiao Zhao were not sleepy at all. They had the excitement preceding a big battle.

In the entertainment industry, exchanging blows and flashes of swords was like war. Everyone had an exquisite heart and wore smiling faces when there might be a knife behind their backs.

Ding Shan was forced into an awkward position this time. The reputation of a female celebrity was as crucial as her beautiful face. To think that she could think of such a step shows how sinister and vicious Yang Hua's intentions were.

Ding Shan muttered to herself, "In the past, I've always watched her use this method to deal with others. She slandered and trampled on them. I don't know how many she has destroyed people's stardom. At that time, I was still young, and I didn't know what the consequences would be. Now, she's using this method to deal with me, but I'm no longer a child."

Xiao Zhao's heart ached as she drew Ding Shan back. "Sister Shan, it's not your fault that you met someone unladylike. It's all Yang Hua's fault. You mustn't blame yourself."

Ding Shan sneered, "That's right. It's all her fault. She's indeed cunning and ruthless. She's very suitable in the entertainment industry, enjoying all the advantages and privileges. In her eyes, everyone has been labeled and categorized."

Ding Shan held Xiao Zhao back and muttered softly, "She looks down on people who don't have the capital or background. Unfortunately, she's too arrogant and underestimates her enemies. She has harmed so many people. These people will turn the pain on her if there's a chance. Even if one doesn't have the capital or background, it is desirable to tear her hypocritical lies to shreds."

Xiao Zhao nodded, "That's right. When the rabbit is anxious, it still bites people. She has forced people into such a state. Who wouldn't resist? She is so bad. Suppose the entertainment industry is filled with managers like her who follow her bullsh*t theories. In that case, the celebrities will have to live in misery."

As the two were talking, a new tweet came into the phone. It was Director Wang who had posted on Weibo.

Xiao Zhao frowned. Director Wang had refused to communicate with her and had been bribed by Yang Hua. There was nothing good about posting on Weibo at this time.

Sure enough, Director Wang had posted a photo of the film crew. It was from Ding Shan's movie. There was not a single mention of the scandal in the text. Instead, he complained openly and subtly about how difficult it was to be a director these days. Occasionally, he would also be unable to help himself; the art was no longer pure enough.

It was full of sentimental words acting like a victim. Although he did not mention a single word about Ding Shan, he had already tacitly accepted the scandal of being seduced and adding scenes to his scenes.

When Xiao Zhao saw this Weibo post, her anger was ignited. She gritted her teeth and wished she could rush into her phone and eat Director Wang, "He's shameless! Why didn't he say that all the actresses had a crush on him? Who would be so determined with his ugly appearance and those lousy movies he filmed? He even talked about art. Bah! Such a wretched and evil dog!"

Ding Shan curled the corners of her lips. She took her phone and flipped it before throwing it away disdainfully, "A person like him is not to be feared.". The scandal had been posted online the entire night. He secretly went into hiding to drink and had chosen to post on Weibo when most people were asleep. His words were still vague, and the netizens had to guess that he had received benefits from Yang Hua, but he didn't want to get too involved.

Xiao Zhao gave director Wang's profile picture a middle finger in disdain. "I curse this cowardly coward who is both greedy and lewd!"

Ding Shan nodded in agreement, "He is indeed greedy and dirty. If he dares to admit it or completely unite with Yang Hua to blame me, I will respect him completely. It's amusing now. Forget it. His lousy dramas are enough to prove that he is indeed a shallow person."

Xiao Zhao pouted. "But he still posted it. The hint is obvious. When someone sees it tomorrow morning, they will scold him even more righteously. I can think of their excuses."

Xiao Zhao imitated the anti-fans and weirdly pinched her throat. "I knew it! The Director has admitted it! What's there to quibble about, Ding Shan..."

Xiao Zhao was sullen and pounded the sofa. "Just thinking about it is so annoying!"

Ding Shan shook her head in amusement. "It's fine. We'll wait for a good show tomorrow morning. Director Yang... He's not an ordinary person. He might take care of Director Wang in an instant!"

Chapter 93: 93. Get Ready to Fight

Xiao Zhao didn't believe it, "Are you serious?" Director Yang's end indeed had sufficient evidence and determination, but he had been bullied so severely in the past. He definitely couldn't win against those people. No, I must prepare a better document and let Director Yang distribute it according to the script!"

Xiao Zhao said as she prepared to get her computer. She had to make Director Yang's first shot loud the next day. She couldn't let her guard down. If she wrote something weak and muddle-headed, everything would be in vain.

Ding Shan gently raised her hand to stop Xiao Zhao. "Don't. Let's trust director Yang."

Xiao Zhao was still worried and hesitant.

Ding Shan comforted her, "Director Yang's literary skills and the sharpness of his way of looking at problems are awe-inspiring. There aren't many people who can compare to him. In the past, he was bullied because he had concerns and weaknesses. Now that he's at the bottom of the valley, he naturally doesn't need to think about anything else."

Ding Shan was very confident in Director Yang. "He knows better than anyone that this opportunity might only come once. Xiao Zhao, don't doubt the person you use, nor the person you suspect. Let's wait and see."

This time, Xiao Zhao nodded obediently. Sister Shan was always like this. She had complete trust in the people she acknowledged and also in herself. She would always hand over some important matters to them without hesitation.

This time, with such a significant matter, she was only asked to discuss it with Director Yang. Up until now, she had not personally called Director Yang. It was not only her trust in Director Yang but also her trust in herself!

Xiao Zhao was touched again. Sister Shan remained calm. How could they let her down, knowing all the trust she has in them? She only hoped that Director Yang would not let sister Shan down! Otherwise, she would smash his lousy studio!

Ding Shan got up and stretched. "Alright, go to sleep. There's still a lot to do tomorrow. Get ready for the war."

Xiao Zhao smiled and nodded. "Let the storm come more fiercely! I'm ready!"

The two of them went back to their rooms and slept until dawn. They had clear minds, so they slept very soundly.

The following day, Yang Hua was in a hurry to check the trending topics on her phone when she woke up. When she saw Ding Shan's unspoken rules were still at the top of the list, she smiled smugly. In addition to the Weibo post that Director Wang posted last night, Ding Shan's ugly behavior was now widely known.

Yang Hua laughed as she flipped through her phone, feeling proud in her heart.

That B*tch Ding Shan must be scared to death. It had been so long, and she hadn't made a sound. In the past, she had been protected by her like a little white flower. Now, she did not know how to refute her.

Yang Hua felt like laughing at the sky when she thought Ding Shan might be crying helplessly.

Hmph, you want to fight with me? When I revealed you to the entertainment industry, you were still a little bean who didn't know shit. I can criticize others for you, but I can also turn around and criticize you. It's even more convenient. Who asked you to be unsatisfied? How dare you fire me?

Yang Hua slowly raised a sum of money for Director Wang. It was what the two of them had agreed on previously. Director Wang declared it on Weibo, and only then did she make up the rest of the money.

Although Director Wang's words were vague and Yang Hua wasn't delighted, the effect was still acceptable. She was in a good mood, so she sent the money and left a message, "Happy working with you."

Director Wang received the money very shortly. He feared Yang Hua wouldn't give him the money after being blackmailed. When the money arrived, he was relieved. He even flattered her, "Thank you, Sister Yang. If you need anything in the future, feel free to look for me. I hope you can return to the entertainment industry as soon as possible. We still need to work more together."

When Yang Hua heard this, she felt very comfortable. She added, "Keep your mouth shut. There will naturally be benefits in the future. We can have and earn money together."

Director Wang immediately understood. "My mouth is not tight. I might even say details about how Ding Shan seduced me if I drank too much. Aiya, I was forced. Who can understand my grievance?"

Yang Hua did not expect this director, who specialized in bad movies, to be so good at it. He was so shameless that he burst into laughter.

Everything went smoothly. Next, they would use Ding Wan's voice to denounce that b*tch, Ding Shan.

Yang Hua laughed so hard that her cheeks were trembling. This feeling of having everything under control was excellent. She would be the manager who could summon the wind and rain again.

Chapter 94: 94. Director Yang Swears

But Yang Hua never expected an accident that she would never have expected would happen.

Yang Jia, a little-known director who could be stepped on by anyone and was abandoned by fortune, had long been forgotten by Yang Hua. However, on such a morning, he went crazy and wrote a long article. First, he scolded Director Wang fiercely, using elegant yet subtle words to poke at people's hearts.

Then, Director Yang posted photos of evidence, accusing Yang Hua of hurting him over the years, openly declaring war, and calling on those directors who had signed a yin-yang contract with Yang Hua to stand out like him and be a witness for Ding Shan. It proved that Ding Shan did not know anything and was forced by Yang Hua to be on the shelf.

As soon as this article was published, it was accompanied by the article that Yang Hua had spent a lot of money to create.

When the netizens saw the dirt Yang Hua posted, they could see this long article. In addition, Ding Shan's fans forwarded it like a tsunami. After a while, it became the top trending topic; it pushed Ding Shan's dirt down.

This tactic was used to the extreme. Ding Shan's fans were organized and disciplined in their criticism of Yang Hua, calling on the directors to stand out.

Everything happened too suddenly. Before Yang Hua could snap out of her complacency, the netizens were attracted by the article.

They all expressed that they didn't know they would be able to see such a great battle in their lifetime. Ding Shan was indeed top-notch. She had been trending on Weibo for a week, with new surprises every day. Moreover, it had gone from a family conflict to an entire entertainment incident.

Many people realized that the entertainment industry might be changing.

The netizens swarmed towards Yang Jia's long article, analyzing it.

After reading it, they were all shocked. Some people sighed, "The entertainment industry is really in a mess! Who said it was real? The manager came down personally to pimp. This is unlikely. After all, Ding Shan is the best actress!"

Immediately, someone retorted, "What's not possible? Didn't we find out that this manager was exploiting Ding Shan? The contract is already there. There's something fishy going on!"

Some people were paying more attention, "It's different when a cultured person scolds others! Director Wang was scolded so badly that he couldn't find a single swear word. But then again, I've heard that Director Wang's reputation isn't outstanding. He's likely a thief called out to catch a thief!"

On the other side, early in the morning, Xiao Zhao contacted the fan club and fan group to get everyone ready to take action as soon as Director Yang's long article was published.

At this moment, looking at the bloody storm that had been stirred up online, Xiao Zhao was finally relieved, "I could tell that Director Yang was usually so discouraged, but when he scolds people, it's satisfying. Look at what he said. Dog Wang is usually extremely wretched, and it's even more obvious when it's reflected in the film. His mind is full of yellow trash, and he can't even shoot a high-quality porno film. It's simply a waste of his lustful heart. He even dares to slander female artistes with his filthy hands. He's shameless and disgraceful!"

Xiao Zhao burst into laughter. "How did he manage to scold them so seriously? It's so funny!"

Ding Shan also laughed. Director Yang's article was full of golden phrases. He scolded Director Wang, and he did not spare even Yang Hua. His words revealed his disdain for these two people as if he despised them.

The key was that not only did he scold them, but he also used his mouth to satisfy his craving. He was also clear and logical. When he posted the chat records and contract photos, it made people think that his scolding was reasonable.

The direction of the Internet changed all of a sudden. Director Yang's final appeal did not require any director to stand up and testify with him. It was just that this kind of appeal tore open a piece of the entertainment industry's fig leaf.

Director Yang's meaning was obvious. I condemned, but I was telling the truth. This was the current situation in the entertainment industry. If you stood up and denounced me, you had a sense of justice. If you chose not to speak, it meant that you were afraid.

In an instant, the other Directors who had signed the yin-yang contract with Yang Hua were dragged into the water. Now, they were the ones who were in a difficult position.

Ding Shan smiled in satisfaction, "When everyone is silent, if one person stands out, cuts through this window paper, breaks the layer of fog, and clearly shows the layer of filth to the world, then no one can pretend that this matter has nothing to do with them."

Ding Shan looked at Xiao Zhao, "Deal with the contracts that we have terminated and send them out. Let's cooperate with director Yang and show everyone who he is appealing to. Let's see who will choose to step down from this stage and become a righteous person deceived by Yang Hua or a cowardly turtle who has conspired with Yang Hua."

Chapter 95: 95. Exposure

Xiao Zhao happily agreed and immediately picked up her phone.

She had long ago taken photos of the contract. The date of termination, the names of both parties, and some of the unreasonable clauses were all written clearly. They were all neatly stitched together.

With Director Yang's long article in front, the netizens should understand after these photos were sent out.

Yang Hua signing a contract in her name without consulting the team behind Ding Shan's back was a massive dereliction of duty.

The matter of tax evasion was already a fact. This was a crime.

In addition, Director Yang's contract was a yin-yang contract. Then, were these directors' contracts also fishy?

Director Yang called on the other directors to stand out. Now that Xiao Zhao had posted these photos online, it was no different from calling names. The directors with names on the photos had to think carefully about whether they should come out and admit it.

With Director Yang's "Kind appeal," the other directors were in a tough spot. They had to come forward and take sides.

Yang Hua also implemented the secret deal with many directors and signed yin-yang contracts. This crime was added to other crimes, and the amount of tax evasion was also considerable.

As for whether it was pimping, it was up to the netizens to imagine.

What else did an agent and director have aside from money in private? Why did the director give in? What benefits did he see in Yang Hua's hands?

It wasn't hard to guess when one thought back to Yang Hua's past exploitation and control of Ding Shan.

If she forcefully asked Ding Shan to do something or consented to the director's harassment and didn't help Ding Shan resist, she would be able to do it.

The netizens' imagination and detective skills were powerful, so there was no need to worry about this.

Xiao Zhao did not use Ding Shan's account. Instead, she chose to post the photo on her account. Her Weibo had verified as Ding Shan's manager, and many fans had come to follow her.

Xiao Zhao always felt there was no need to use sister Shan's account to post such a thing. It was not suitable for a female artiste to clarify the matter herself, so after thinking about it, she decided to use her manager's position to protect sister Shan. This stance was also compelling.

Xiao Zhao added the photo and only edited a sentence: "If Sister Shan didn't sign, Sister Shan would not act. The Ding Shan of today is no longer the child who was pushed around by others. Please have some self-respect!"

Then, she clicked send.

Xiao Zhao looked at her phone in satisfaction, waiting for the netizens to rush over to take a look.

Ding Shan smiled. "I thought that you would just write a small essay."

Xiao Zhao pretended to be receptive and blinked. "Based on my current level of excitement, how can a small essay be enough? I have to write a big one!"

Ding Shan was a little curious. "Then why did you only say one sentence so straightforwardly?"

Xiao Zhao pouted, "I can't just focus on expressing my personal feelings. That's not a display of professionalism. I have to say it more succinctly to benefit the reach so that everyone can remember our attitude just by looking at it! My mother once taught me that reason doesn't lie in speaking loudly. This sentence is enough. The pictures are the main point!"

Ding Shan nodded in agreement. "Auntie is right. The reason doesn't lie in speaking loudly. We have all kinds of evidence in our hands. There's no need to say too much."

The two of them waited for this group of photos to ferment.

This was Ding Shan's only response in the past few days.

This Weibo post quickly received a lot of attention and reposts. Although Ding Shan didn't post it, Xiao Zhao's identity as her manager had long been officially announced. Wasn't it Ding Shan's response that she posted?

As the photos were taken one after another, the hearts of the netizens instantly tensed up.

Good heavens, there were so many directors of bad movies. All of them were ruthless people from the annual collection of bad movies. The things they shot couldn't be seen at all. Only a few directors performed well, but at a closer look, the things they shot were utterly different from the topics they were good at. It was obvious that they were messing around.

The netizens did not know what to say for a moment. It was difficult for Yang Hua. To be able to gather all these people together, was she preparing to summon the dragon god of lousy movies?

She was the most vicious woman. She had forcefully knocked a movie queen like Ding Shan into the mortal world. Those directors were very famous, but the common point was that there were too many things they could criticize about them and their works, leaving a deep impression on people. Any internet celebrity with some fame would not be willing to look for them, let alone Ding Shan!

Moreover, looking at the date, it was signed within a year. If Ding Shan did not terminate her contract, she would probably be unable to finish shooting these lousy scripts in the next three years. By then, she would have gone from a movie queen to a lousy movie queen.

Chapter 96: 96. Get Out of The Entertainment Industry

Yang Hua's malicious intentions could not be described politely.

Ding Shan's fans didn't know about these contracts before. Although they had complained that Ding Shan's resources were becoming more rubbish by the day, they never thought that Ding Shan didn't take the wrong path. Instead, she was betrayed by her manager time and time again by those lousy directors. She had no choice!

The hearts of the fans were about to break.

Ding Shan was that Ding Shan who was full of spiritual energy and had superb acting skills. When she acted, it was as if her entire person was glowing!

She was forced to stay on that set every day. How sad must it have been when she looked at the scripts as useless as smelly rags and listened to those arrogant, sickly directors' instructions?

It was like stuffing a phoenix into a chicken coop!

Ding Shan loved art so much that she could jump into the water to shoot a scene repeatedly for the sake of perfection, just to present the most beautiful moment. She was a dedicated and perfectionist person who Yang Hua had forced to shoot a few lousy movies. There were still so many more waiting for her. Would Ding Shan feel self-loathing for even a moment? Would she feel despair?

Yang Hua! How could she dare to do this?

Anger ignited the hearts of the fans. Their idol and their light had been trampled and humiliated made them not dare to believe it, but they had to believe it. Their anger turned into flames and burned into a prairie fire.

Yang Hua is not worthy of being a human being. Get out of the entertainment industry and go to jail. #
The topic quickly rose.

If Ding Shan's fans were still a pile of loose sand quickly affected the night before, they were like sharp swords that had just been sharpened, taking over Yang Hua's Weibo and various major platforms at lightning speed.

At this moment, the fans only had one common goal, to avenge Ding Shan! They had to get Yang Hua out of the entertainment industry and let her explain the yin-yang contract to the court!

For a moment, Weibo was in chaos. Ding Shan's incident had torn apart the illusion of peace in the entertainment industry for many years.

After a while, the directors who had been called out began to post on Weibo. Some were scared out of their wits and directly confessed that they had been deceived by Yang Hua and were muddle-headed due to their lack of legal knowledge. They were willing to accept public criticism.

Some were unwilling to admit the yin-yang contract and only vaguely admitted that they were not rigorous in their work. They signed the contract with Yang Hua without going through Ding Shan and had already negotiated with Ding Shan about the follow-up treatment.

Now that things had come to this, they could no longer argue. They could only brace themselves and step forward. It was better than being denounced by Ding Shan's fans and spectators. They would not even have the chance to explain themselves, anyway, Director Yang had already said he wanted everyone to stand up. Now that they were using this opportunity to attack Yang Hua, they could still leave behind a good reputation of being able to correct their mistakes so that they wouldn't scold them badly.

These directors racked their brains to quibble, but Ding Shan wasn't interested. Regardless of whether they were forced or willing, as long as they stood up and blamed Yang Hua together, Ding Shan's goal would be achieved.

Xiao Zhao, on the other hand, was happily flipping through their statements. She pretended to be serious as she held a list of names. When she saw that one was crossed off, she smiled evilly, "Hmph, I'll

cross them off one by one! Let's see who still dares to play dead. I'll get the fans to focus their firepower on him!"

Ding Shan felt that Xiao Zhao had brought her a lot of fun. Every action of her's revealed a cute vitality. She shook her head and laughed. "Now you're the leader of the fans. They'll hit wherever you point."

Xiao Zhao chuckled, "In the past, they weren't easy to command. Everyone had their ideas, but it's different now. It's like they have a group soul now! Their hearts are super united! As long as it's good for you, I'll tell them they're good to do it!"

Ding Shan nodded. "For these fans, we have to work hard too."

Xiao Zhao saw that the top five trending topics on Weibo were all about Ding Shan, and she had mixed feelings. "Sister Shan, you were also popular in the past, but there have never been so many trending topics. I didn't expect it to be because of these things."

On the other hand, Ding Shan didn't think much of it, "That's why some artistes feel that black and red are also famous. They aren't afraid of exposure as long as there are topics and traffic. Although this isn't what I wanted, I still have to thank them for giving me such good publicity. During these two months of rest, I don't have to worry that everyone will forget about me."

On the other side, Yang Hua was about to go crazy.

After seeing Yang Jia's long story, Yang Hua was angry. When she saw that so many directors had come forward to push all the blame onto her and even confirmed the yin-yang contract, Yang Hua almost fainted.

Chapter 97: 97. Good luck

Yang Jia complained alone, so there was still room for rebuttal and suppression. However, there were so many people now, and each of them had posted. There was no room for explanation. Now, the entire Internet was denouncing her, telling her to get out of the entertainment industry.

Yang Hua resisted the dizziness and called the directors one by one. She wanted to question them and ask them to delete those such statements quickly. If they were on the same side as her, they might be able to hide it.

However, the calls were either busy or switched off. No one was willing to pay attention to Yang Hua anymore. Everyone chose to play it safe and follow Ding Shan, who had a higher chance of winning.

Yang Hua's heart was beating so fast that it hurt a little.

She panted heavily as she stared at her phone. "Good job, all of you. When the wall fell, everyone pushed it. When they signed the contract with me, they all agreed to it happily. Do you want me to take the blame alone after it has been exposed? It's not that easy!"

Yang Hua did not understand why the situation had turned out like this when victory was clearly within her grasp. Why would Ding Shan cancel all the contracts in advance and even persuade Yang Jia to stand up for her?

As expected, she was a little vixen. She went around seducing people to help her!

Ding Wan called. Yang Hua was preoccupied with the lawsuit and was not in the mood to explain it to Ding Wan. However, Ding Wan kept on calling as if he had gone crazy.

Yang Hua picked up helplessly. "Hello!"

Ding Wan was fuming on the other end of the phone. "Yang Hua! What's going on online? You went behind my back and dared to sign contracts privately?"

Yang Hua had no way to explain. "That's all in the past..."

Wang Chun's sharp voice rang out, "Yang Hua! You B*tch, how much money did you secretly transfer behind our backs? We trusted you so much, and this is how you became our manager. I was wondering why you were so kind and wanted to help us. It turns out that you don't care about the things we promised you. You still want to continue being our manager to earn money! Shameless!"

Ding Wan snatched the phone, "Don't say those useless things! Yang Hua, I usually give you a lot of pocket money, but in the end, you still do these things behind my back. How long would you have kept it from me if it wasn't exposed today? You probably earned as much as me all these years, right?"

Yang Hua's head was about to explode from the argument between them. She shouted, "Both of you, stop talking! We're just like each other! Did you guys share your money fairly with me? So what if I used some tricks myself?"

Wang Chun was cursing on the other side. She wanted to snatch the phone and scold Yang Hua.

Ding Wan didn't give in. He gritted his teeth and said, "Now that things have come to this let's not blame each other. Since you've secretly earned so much money, you should do something about it. How are you going to deal with things on the internet? Didn't you promise me? What's going on now?"

Yang Hua held her head, "How would I know why that bunch of trash suddenly went crazy? Did that B*tch Ding Shan learn some sorcery? How could she be so accurate? To think that she could endure the entire time, and today, such a thing happened! I'm entirely unable to suppress it!"

Ding Wan was so angry that he was trembling. "If she were so easy to deal with, I wouldn't be in this state right now! Can you do it or not? That's money! Don't you want it anymore?"

Yang Hua couldn't even protect herself anymore. She might even go to jail. How could she still care about money? She said desperately, "I'm not in the mood to fight with her now. She even found out about my yin-yang contract. It's like she's cheating! I can't care about you guys now. You guys have to pray for yourselves!"

Wang Chun was unwilling to let her go. "You told us so much and even know some big shots in the entertainment industry. What do you mean by that? Are you playing with us?"

Yang Hua was highly frustrated and could not hold it in any longer, she scolded, "You Idiot, shut up! No matter what, I'm still better than you! This move of mine is completely useless. The most important thing now is the yin-yang contract! I swallowed the tax money, but this time, with the scandal, didn't I also use my money to bribe those people? And you still have the nerve to blame me!"

Ding Wan was in complete despair. "Then what should we do? Do we just watch her leave us?"

Yang Hua shook her head. "I don't know. Don't ask me anymore. I still need to find someone to save me."

Yang Hua was afraid. Tax evasion was not a small matter. She could pin down those directors in the past, but now it has been exposed to the public.

Yang Hua finally said, "I have no other choice. If it doesn't work out, I still have to rely on your identity as parents to fight her again. I have to settle these matters first. Do as you see fit!" Then she hung up the phone.

Chapter 98: 98. Ding Wan's Final Counterattack

Yang Hua had utterly given up. She was like a clay bodhisattva crossing the river, unable to protect herself!

The three of them had never been on the same page from the beginning. Each of them had its ulterior motives. For so many years, they had thought of ways to collect money from Ding Shan and put it into their own pockets. Now that they were in trouble, they did not have enough benefits to hold them back. Naturally, they each flew away in the face of disaster.

Ding Wan could not suppress the anger in his heart and cursed, "F*ck! They're all f*cking b*tches! One or two of them, they're all B*tches!"

Wang Chun was so angry that all the fat on his body was trembling. "I told you this B*tch was unreliable. She's a vixen. She took all the money secretly, and now she doesn't care about anything!"

Ding Wan was so anxious that his eyes were red. He took out his phone and was about to edit Weibo.

Wang Chun saw Ding Wan's actions and hurriedly asked, "What are you doing!"

Ding Wan almost lost his mind, "I don't believe in this evil! Yang Hua is down, and I'm still alive! Are we going to let that little b*stard Ding Shan be so arrogant? I'm going to post a Weibo post to expose her scandal! Isn't it just a rumor? I know how to do it too! Didn't she go to a cocktail party some time ago? If they say she failed to seduce the director, they'll say he's a sugar daddy!"

Wang Chun was scared out of her wits when she saw Ding Wan's crazed look. She was so anxious that she was about to cry. "But... She'll say that we forced her to go!"

Ding Wan shouted at the top of his lungs, "Then she went! She did go! So what if we forced her? Who knows!"

Wang Chun was a little scared. Ding Shan seemed to be able to predict everything. It was too scary. It was as if no matter what they did, she would be able to resolve it.

Wang Chun tried to persuade him, "Old Ding... ... Can it work? Why don't we forget about it? Let's give in first . . . That d*mn girl Ding Shan has been soft since she was young. She didn't even dare to make a

sound when we scolded or hit her. Let's pretend to reconcile with her first. She won't be so distant from her parents"

Ding Wan glared at Wang Chun as if he was going to eat her alive, "A woman's benevolence! She's already fighting us to the death! Do you still want to pretend to make up with her? Dream On! She's already made up her mind. What are you afraid of? Are you afraid of her?"

Wang Chun was so scared that she didn't dare say another word. She sat at the side and looked at Ding Wan.

Ding Wan panted heavily. His hands were trembling as he typed. He smiled sinisterly, "Even if I die, I'll still be the father who raised her! Does she dare to force me to my death in front of everyone on the internet? I want to see how she can clear her name! If I maltreated her, I would admit it! But I didn't starve her to death after all. I even sent her to film. Does she dare to sever her relationship with me?"

Ding Wan only had one thought in his mind. He could not easily miss this opportunity!

He had barely escaped death from CEO Jin's hands in exchange for a chance of survival. If he could not capture Ding Shan at this time, then he might never have had the chance to rise to the top. How should he avenge his broken leg? Who should he seek revenge from?

After so many years, he had been used to living a luxurious life. If CEO Jin did not like Ding Yuan one day without Ding Shan, what would he do?

Drag a broken leg to work to live?

Impossible! Impossible!

He could no longer turn back. Right now, he had to fight to the death with Ding Shan. If he failed, the feeling would be worse than death!

Ding Wan could not care about anything else. He started to edit Weibo and forced himself to calm down as much as possible. He thought about what Yang Hua had said before.

He stood on the moral high ground and condemned Ding Shan. He couldn't swear, couldn't be violent, and had to act pitifully!

Ding Wan took out the most severe level of writing in his life. He tried his best to describe in detail all the good things he had done for Ding Shan over the years. He had created an uncultured and uncouth person. However, deep down, he had a very loving image of his child, which explained his previous inappropriate behavior.

Then, he continued to say that he did not understand the entertainment industry, so his decision-making in some jobs might not have been very appropriate. He thought Yang Hua was a professional but did not expect Yang Hua to be a woman with a beast's heart. She had deceived him and cheated Ding Shan.

As a father, he regretted it. He had already scolded Yang Hua and cut off all contact with her.

Chapter 99: 99. Threatened Her With Death

Yang Hua probably didn't expect Ding Wan to step on her when she was already in such a miserable state.

But what kind of person was Ding Wan? He was incredibly selfish. With wife, daughter, lover? At a critical moment, he could sacrifice anyone as long as he could exchange them for his glory and wealth.

Anyway, Yang Hua's move was already wasted. With so many people accusing her of taking jobs and signing a yin-yang contract, her ability to work has already become a big stain. It wasn't wrong to blame her for all the mistakes in her work. Moreover, she had so many crimes now, so one more person to accuse her wasn't too much.

Ding Wan first laid out all his previous mistakes. It seemed like he admitted his mistakes, but he told everyone he was a boor. He pretended to know what he didn't know, but he didn't do it on purpose. He also loved his daughter dearly, you can scold me, but you should at least be a little considerate of me.

Then, he began to talk about the changes Ding Shan had undergone in the past few years.

Ever since she won the award for Best Actress, Ding Shan had become impetuous. She began chasing fame and fortune and was unwilling to choose her script carefully. She tacitly agreed to Yang Hua's arrangements for her. Not only that, she even took the initiative to request to attend a cocktail party and get to know wealthy people in business.

As a father, he advised her many times, but Ding Shan's harsh words were directed at him in return.

Ding Wan's last words were highly humble, constantly hinting that as a father, how could he harm his child? Even if he had done something wrong in a moment of urgency, he could not bear to see Ding Shan take the wrong path without looking back. Now that things had turned out this way, he was heartbroken and apologized to all the netizens.

He hoped that everyone, on account of this, would stop pursuing their family's private matters. He would advise Ding Shan to quit the entertainment industry and be an honest ordinary person, not to repeat her mistakes.

The law would punish Yang Hua. He only hoped that Ding Shan would not follow in Yang Hua's footsteps!

If Ding Shan were still stubborn, then as her father, he would not have the face to live in this world. He could only warn Ding Shan by his death!

Ding Wan wrote a long article and checked it a few times. He felt no problem and could not wait to send it out.

He made it sound pitiful, and Ding Shan's story was deliberately vague. There was no evidence, and the netizens would think that her father chose to protect Ding Shan and didn't make it clear.

But it was enough for them to daydream. What did Ding Shan do to make her father use his life to force her hand?

He beat Ding Shan because he hated her for failing to meet his expectations. Now that he posted this Weibo post, it was justice for the family. Ding Shan's mistake was too big. She asked her to quit the entertainment industry so she wouldn't break the law!

Ding Wan smiled smugly. If Ding Shan could no longer stay in the entertainment industry, he would sell her to those old men overnight! He could sell her at a reasonable price while she was still hot!

When Ding Wan's Weibo post was posted, there was not much of a splash at first. It was his first time doing these things, so he did not know how to add any terms and tags. It was like a stone sinking into the sea, and no one paid attention.

But gradually, when someone searched for the two words "Ding Shan," they found Ding Wan's Weibo Post. When they clicked on it and saw that it was Ding Shan's father, they quickly forwarded it.

Now, the netizens had all become paparazzi, sparing no effort to search for anything related to Ding Shan. No one asked the past few days' events to be so explosive. Everyone was getting increasingly excited, and they were even vaguely anticipating that something ridiculous would happen.

One spread ten, ten spread a hundred, and Ding Wan's article gradually became popular.

Xiao Zhao discovered it when she browsed Weibo to check the situation on the internet. At first, she couldn't believe that Ding Wan had posted on Weibo. But when she took a closer look, it was true! Did she see a Ghost?

She quickly showed it to Ding Shan. "Sister Shan! What the hell! Ding Wan posted on Weibo? Can you get a cell phone in the detention center?"

Ding Shan frowned slightly and took the phone. When she saw that it was indeed Ding Wan, she snorted coldly, "He came out? No wonder Yang Hua chose to make things difficult at this time. It turns out that the three of them have contacted each other. I wasn't sure before, but now it seems he has someone helping him."

Xiao Zhao came over. "I haven't read it yet. What nonsense is he talking about?"

The two of them started reading together. Even though Ding Wan had tried his best to write, it was a pity that he was not cultured. There was no punctuation in the long string of words. His speech was incoherent, and he did not know what he was talking about. It was in line with his image of being a boor.

Chapter 100: To Bid Farewell

Xiao Zhao could not believe that such a shameless person existed in this world. She was so angry that she could not speak correctly, "He... .. He must be crazy? Even now, he still acts pitiful. How is he pretending? Isn't he pretty good? He made himself into a well-intentioned old father. Isn't he shameless? Isn't he afraid that the heavens will strike him to death with lightning?"

After Ding Shan finished reading, she threw her phone aside in disgust. "If he had dignity, he wouldn't have done so many bad things. He gave up the money and quit the entertainment industry to be a father to me. Is he even worthy?"

Ding Shan cursed in her heart. A scumbag like Ding Wan deserved to die. No matter when he could always come up with a disgusting and vicious move.

He couldn't do anything to her by slandering her and accusing her. Now, he didn't even bother to think about the accusation. He wanted to use his identity as a father to seize her morally and destroy her career. He wanted her to obediently come home and be sold to someone else's bed like a walking corpse.

Did he want to force her to die? Would he dare? She wished that he would die as soon as possible.

Ding Shan's eyes were filled with darkness. She asked Xiao Zhao, "Didn't they say the blood test would be released today? How much longer is it going to take?"

Xiao Zhao quickly picked up her phone. "I'll call right away!"

Ding Shan was not worried that Ding Wan would look for trouble. If the blood test results were out, there was nothing to worry about.

However, Ding Wan was putting on an act. Even though Ding Shan was already used to his selfishness and cunning, she was still angered by him.

He had done so many evil deeds. Did he want to give himself a good reputation for killing his family out of righteousness? Because he was uncultured, uncouth, and disappointed, could he beat her up?

Ding Shan was not convinced.

When Xiao Zhao went to ask for a blood test, Ding Shan took out her phone and logged into Weibo. However, it was not the account of the actress Ding Shan but an account that had been sealed for many years and was treated as a secret by Ding Shan.

As soon as she logged in, she saw the private Weibo that had remained visible only to herself for several years.

That was when the young Ding Shan had nowhere to complain. She had secretly taken out her phone to register an account and found a window for herself to vent.

Once, the little Ding Shan felt she could not hold on any longer.

Yang Hua continued to squeeze her daily, Ding Wan and Wang Chun ignored her for ten years, her jobs were as heavy as mountains, and she envied her peers. All of these emotions were bottled up in Little Ding Shan's heart.

Other than pinning her attachment to her childhood on Ding Yuan then, Ding Shan had nowhere to vent. She would be discovered if she kept a diary, so she could only secretly use her phone to log into her account when Yang Hua was not paying attention. She recorded all the grievances she had suffered during the day, Ding Wan's abuse, and Yang Hua's contempt.

At that time, Ding Shan did not know when such days would end. She could only use this method to ease her anxiety and panic.

Later on, as time passed, she gradually became numb and never logged into this account again.

At this time, Ding Shan browsed through the immature yet harrowing words she had posted previously. She smiled bitterly and muttered softly, "It's been hard on you. There won't be such days in the future."

It was as if she had transcended time and space. She gently hugged her former weak self.

Xiao Zhao ran back after making the call. "Sister Shan, the blood test hasn't been printed out yet. I've explained that our situation is urgent, and we've gotten to the electronic version!" After saying that, she looked at Ding Shan with a conflicted expression.

Ding Shan collected her emotions and took a screenshot of the few private Weibo posts on the page. Then, she was silent for two seconds before gently clicking on the logout account.

Those memories that could not bear to be recalled could be said goodbye to.

Ding Shan frowned and said calmly, "Send it to me. I'll end this farce."

Xiao Zhao was a little worried. She observed Ding Shan's expression and asked carefully, "Sister Shan, aren't you going to ask about the test results? Why don't... I do it."

Ding Shan smiled freely. "I've said it before. The result will only be one thing. I've long been mentally prepared. I can see it from your expression. Silly Xiao Zhao, your emotions are written all over your face."

Xiao Zhao's eyes reddened with heartache. "Sister Shan, what are you doing? Why don't you cry? I'm not at ease with you like this. Don't hold it in!"

Ding Shan had long figured it out. At this moment, she was not sad and was still smiling, "Why should I cry? I'm about to bid farewell to the dark days of the past. I should be laughing. This matter can only be done by myself. This is an explanation to myself!"