

## The Fake 231

### Chapter 231: You're a F\*cking Genius!

System: [Nan Yi pestered Nan Wan to bring her in.]

[Ning Yu and Mu Zhao came over together. Mu Zhao is a little famous, so she was let in by the staff and entered the backstage with Ning Yu.]

[When they were backstage, Nan Yi broke Nan Wan's costume and framed Ning Yu as the one who did it... They're arguing right now!]

Shi Xi was heartbroken.

She didn't want to see such a wonderful scene!

Looking in the mirror, Shi Xi asked, "How much longer do you need?"

The stylist slowly braided her hair with a bright wig and said slowly, "Half an hour."

Shi Xi: ...Half an hour?! The daylily was already cold. What else could she see?!

"Can you make it faster?" Shi Xi could not help but urge.

She had done so many styling jobs before, but she had never seen one so slow.

When she was on the set, she did not even need half an hour.

The stylist said slowly, "Slow work leads to fine work. Don't rush me."

Shi Xi: It's just making hair, what's the point of making a big deal out of it?

Looking at the stylist's unhurried actions in the mirror, Shi Xi felt tired. She gave up on the idea of watching the show and could only listen to the system's broadcast.

System: [Nan Wan has appeared, requesting an apology from Ning Yu.]

Shi Xi: 'Ning Yu will apologize?'

System: [No, Ning Yu has already found evidence to prove that it was Nan Yi who cut the costume.]

'Tsk, Nan Wan must be so angry, right?' Shi Xi thought of Nan Wan's expression and wanted to laugh.

System: [Nan Wan is flustered and exasperated.]

Shi Xi looked at the mirror and said, "Little Brother, can you make it up faster? There's a quarrel over there, I want to go and watch the show."

"Watch the show?" The stylist's eyes lit up and his hands moved as fast as lightning. "It's done. Let's go and watch the show."

Shi Xi: "???"

You're really a f\*cking genius!

But seeing that the stylist in the mirror was indeed done, Shi Xi quickly followed the source of the sound and found the place where the argument was.

"Heh, if it weren't for these two people, why would my clothes be torn?" Nan Wan hugged her shoulders and said coldly, "If they didn't apologize, I definitely won't go on stage later!"

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have gone backstage. I'm sorry, I'm sorry. We'll leave now." Mu Zhao was a newbie who had just entered the entertainment industry and had no one to rely on. She didn't want to offend anyone at all.

When she saw that something had happened, Mu Zhao only tried to calm things down. They had turned a small matter into a small one.

Nan Yi looked at Ning Yu unyieldingly. "Ning Yu, it's your turn to apologize."

"What did I do wrong?" Ning Yu raised her cold eyes slightly.

"This is the backstage of the program team. It's not a place you can enter!" Nan Yi's eyes were filled with arrogance.

"You also know that this is the backstage of the program team?" Shi Xi walked out from the crowd and looked at Nan Yi. "Who are you? Why are you throwing a tantrum here?"

Nan Wan protected her younger sister and said, "She's my younger sister. Can't she come to visit us?"

Shi Xi smiled faintly. "Then you should take care of your younger sister. Don't let her cause trouble."

"Shi Xi, do you have to be so nosy?" Nan Wan said coldly.

"Ning Yu is my sister. If you bully her, you're bullying me." Shi Xi lifted her chin slightly. She thought to herself, 'Don't bully the big boss. Be careful that she doesn't take revenge!'

The atmosphere was stiff. Fortunately, the director rushed over. The two sides mediated and got the costume department to find a new set of clothes for Nan Wan to wear. They urged the two sides to rehearse. This matter seemed to be over.

After all the preparations were done, the rehearsals began.

Nan Wan was rehearsing in the first group, but she did not practice very often. When she went on stage, she twisted her body a few times.

In the end, she stepped on her own dress and fell on the stage.

Hearing the laughter from below the stage, Nan Wan felt ashamed and said angrily, "I'm not going to rehearse anymore!"

The director's breathing suddenly stopped. "Nan Wan, this is the last rehearsal. It will be broadcasted live tonight."

Nan Wan got up from the ground and said angrily, "I'm not going to rehearse anymore! I'm not going to dance tonight either! How much do you want me to pay? You can talk to my agent!"

## Chapter 232: State of Mind, Collapsed

When she said this, the director's heart palpitated.

He felt that his heart attack was about to recur — even though he never had a heart attack.

“Nan Wan, we've already rehearsed. It's only three to four hours until the live broadcast. Just arrange this segment and we'll consider it over, okay?” The director discussed with Nan Wan in a good tone.

Nan Wan kicked her shoes away and said, “I said I'm not recording anymore. Didn't you hear me?”

After saying that, Nan Wan walked out.

The director saw that she wouldn't budge and said stubbornly, “Nan Wan, if you breach the contract now, you'll have to pay five times the penalty!”

Nan Wan didn't stop walking.

The director looked at Nan Wan's manager.

The manager was used to this and said indifferently, “Our company's legal department will discuss the penalty part with you. You'd better find someone to make up for it as soon as possible. Let the other supporting seniors help. I think the loss won't be too big.”

Not only was she used to this, she even helped the director think of a solution.

The director only felt a headache, a toothache, and a pain in his chest.

It hurt everywhere.

“Let's rehearse for the other teams first.” The director waved his hand and let the others continue rehearsing.

They could not let the entire rehearsal stop just because of Nan Wan alone.

The stage director was a little anxious. He went up to the director and said, “Director, now that the assistant senior sister is missing, what should we do?”

The director lit a cigarette and smoked it. He said, “Later, we'll ask Shi Xi if she has time to learn another dance.”

The stage director wanted to say something but hesitated.

“What's wrong?” The director looked at him.

“We don't have time for makeup and hair. ‘Greed’ is s\*xy, and ‘Fallen Tree’ is a classical dance. Not only does she have to change clothes, but she also has to change makeup and style.” The stage director calculated the time and shook his head.

“What if we put these two groups at the beginning and the end?” the director asked.

The stage director shook his head. “If that's the case, we're in too much of a rush.”

The director said, "Then cancel the supporting senior from this group and let this group change their movements at the last minute."

The stage director said helplessly, "That's the only way."

When they heard the news brought back by the stage director, the trainees from the 'Fallen Tree' group below the stage were so anxious that they were about to cry.

They had worked day and night to rehearse this dance, but when it was close to the performance, they were stood up.

Who could bear this grievance?

They had been worried about finding a supporting senior sister at the last minute, and if they did not complete it well, their efforts for this week would be in vain.

But who would have thought that they would have to change their movements again without a supporting senior sister?

It was like preparing for a night of middle school math. Before the paper was handed out, the teacher suddenly said, "Let's take the high school math test."

Their state of mind immediately collapsed.

However, the finals were just around the corner, and no one wanted to give up.

Pei Jie was in the 'Fallen Tree' group. He looked at his teammates and couldn't say anything else to comfort them. He looked at Shi Xi as if he was asking for help.

"Teacher Shi Xi, can you... can you help?" Pei Jie lowered his head to ask Shi Xi for help.

It wasn't because he wanted to lower his head to ask for help.

It was because Shi Xi was shorter than him. He lowered his head to look at Shi Xi.

Shi Xi said awkwardly, "I'm a fast learner, but I don't have enough time for makeup! Your group is a classical dance. I don't have enough time to change my clothes, hairstyle, and makeup."

Pei Jie lowered his eyes.

"Oh right, I remember that Mu Zhao is a classical dancer. Her dancing skills shouldn't be bad." Shi Xi and Mu Zhao were in the same production team, so she knew her pretty well. "I'll go ask her."

Pei Jie said, "I'll go with you!"

Shi Xi went to look for Mu Zhao and happened to see her backstage with a conflicted look on her face.

Ning Yu said from the side, "You have classical dance skills. If you ask the director and recommend yourself, he'll agree."

Mu Zhao hesitated. "But I've never performed on such a big stage before..."

**Chapter 233: 'Greed'**

“If it was my own stage, it wouldn’t matter if I made a mistake, but I’m afraid of implicating them.” Mu Zhao was worried that she wouldn’t be able to fulfill the task of an assisting senior sister.

On the three public stages, not only did the assisting senior sister help the trainees on stage, but she also needed to use her popularity to make the trainees more known.

Therefore, the assistant senior sister they had invited were all famous female artistes.

Mu Zhao was not famous, so she could not help the trainees in terms of popularity.

If she failed in her dance, the trainees might even be implicated.

Ning Yu encouraged her, “You’ve been learning classical dance for more than ten years, so you’re definitely not worse than others. Go and try it.”

Shi Xi walked forward and said with a faint smile, “Don’t worry. There are very few parts that you need to dance, so you can definitely dance well! Let’s go find the director.”

Pei Jie added, “There are only four moves. There are still three hours before the stage. It’s enough for us to practice.”

Hearing the encouragement from the people around her, Mu Zhao finally mustered up her courage. “Alright, I’ll give it a try.”

Shi Xi brought Mu Zhao to the director and recommended her to take Nan Wan’s place.

The director sized Mu Zhao up and asked in disbelief, “Can you learn it?”

The dance of ‘Fallen Tree’ was not simple.

Mu Zhao immediately began to retreat.

Ning Yu said, “Mu Zhao has studied classical dance for 11 years. Last year, she even won a silver award in the National Classical Dance Competition.”

Hearing Ning Yu speak up for her, Mu Zhao straightened her back and said, “I can definitely learn it!”

Shi Xi said, “Director, let her try. I think the trainees of ‘Fallen Tree’ are almost having a mental breakdown. If they re-choreograph and practice, it will be a huge blow to them.”

The director was silent for a moment before he said to Mu Zhao, “Now it’s the other groups’ rehearsal. You have half an hour to learn. In half an hour, you will go on stage to rehearse. If you can pass the rehearsal, I will let you go on stage at night.”

Mu Zhao immediately nodded. “I can definitely do it!”

Learning a dance in half an hour was definitely not enough.

However, this was a supportive stage. The senior sisters had not been allocated many parts to begin with. Half an hour of learning movements and positioning was enough for Mu Zhao, who had learned dance before.

Mu Zhao quickly went to learn dance.

Shi Xi also returned to the stage and began the rehearsals for the 'Greed' group.

Below the stage, Ning Yu raised her head slightly and looked at the performance on the stage with some relief in her eyes.

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At 7 pm, the third live broadcast of [Star Idol] started on time.

Apart from the program fans and trainee fans, there were also quite a number of the assisting senior sisters' fans who had turned on the live broadcast and were looking forward to the performance of their idol.

The popularity of the live broadcast was getting higher and higher.

This time, apart from the program team's popularity mentor Shi Xi and vocal mentor Zheng Feicai, Nan Wan, who had already left, Huang Shuyi, who was a member of a popular female troupe, and Bai Yue, who was an actress from the Dance Academy, were invited as well.

The seniors invited had crossed different fields, and the only thing they had in common was that the stage was not empty. They were very popular with passersby, and they were able to attract quite a number of netizens to watch the live broadcast.

The director was also very satisfied with the popularity of the live broadcast.

This time, it was Shuo Nan's opening. He choreographed a dance that was handsome and beautiful, and it warmed up the entire venue.

After that, he received Ai Yi's rap. It was both hot and explosive, causing the audience below the stage and netizens watching the live broadcast to be excited.

To be able to watch such an exciting stage was already worth the ticket price!

Next, it was time for the trainees to perform.

The director watched from the control room. He was worried that the trainees would not be able to perform well.

The first group went on stage.

The stage lit up. The girl was wearing a black sling and cardigan. She was sitting on the boss' chair. Her eyes were filled with a faint smile.

### **Chapter 234: Wanting To Be Happy To the End, Abandoning Moral Pressure**

Around the stage, a few trainees were either standing or sitting, making handsome poses.

After the camera swept over them one by one, the lights temporarily dimmed.

Before the background music started playing, Shi Xi turned her chair around, her back facing the camera.

The music started playing, and the lights fell on the center of the stage. Bai Cangyang was the first to appear. He wore a white shirt and suit pants, looking handsome and charming.

“The lights were dim, and the wine was slightly tipsy. It was close to her lips.”

“Her eyes were lost and charming, and she was searching for secrets.”

Li Jinfan had always been a sunny person. At this moment, he deliberately lowered his voice, which was even more seductive.

“Inch by inch, she reached the bottom of the sea, and bit by bit, she invaded my heart.”

“My breathing was tangled, and my thoughts were chaotic and deep.”

There were only two simple colors on the stage, black and white, but it made people fantasize endlessly.

Just as the stage reached the final chorus, the black swivel chair turned around and the light fell on the bright girl.

Her long black hair was braided with bright red and silver hair. Her long eyelashes were slightly raised, and the girl’s eyes were filled with affection, as if she was looking at her beloved.

The audience cheered.

“Xi Xi!!”

“Shi Xi!”

The moment the light fell on the girl, the stage seemed to have been paused.

The girl blinked her eyes and raised her index finger. “Shh—”

Her fingernails were stained with a bright red feminine color as if she was saying, “Don’t love me, there’s no result.”

Li Jinfan walked to Shi Xi’s side and held the girl’s hand. He pulled her up and pulled her into his embrace.

The two of them looked at each other. Shi Xi pressed Li Jinfan’s shoulder as if she was tired of playing with him and gently pushed him away.

The music continued. Shi Xi slid to the center of the stage and danced with Bai Cangyang.

She grabbed the man’s collar and the two of them got very close to each other.

The girl’s long hair fluttered in the wind. Under the light, her silver hair was dazzling. The ends of her hair shone with light and shadows, and her entire person seemed to be glowing.

“My breathing is tangled and my thoughts are deep and chaotic—”

“I’m addicted to lust and passion. I’m addicted to love.”

Shi Xi let go of her hand and pushed all the men around her away. Her red lips curled slightly. Her eyes were blurred and her voice was seductive:

“If you want to be happy to the end, throw away the moral pressure.”

“There’s no need to test my heart and fall into the bottom of the sea of greed.”

The girl closed her fingers slightly. From her chest to her slender waist, every step she took landed on the drumbeat of the music. The tip of her toes tapped lightly as she scratched the floor of the stage.

Every breath, every movement, she was naturally charming.

When the music stopped, Shi Xi looked up at the camera with a faint smile. The cardigan slid down a little from her shoulder, revealing her beautiful collarbone.

Below the stage: “Put on your clothes! Put on your clothes!”

“Mommy doesn’t allow it!! No!”

Shi Xi stared at the camera. When she heard ‘Okay,’ she tidied up her clothes and returned to her usual sweetness. She smiled and greeted the audience. “Thank you! Remember to vote for the ‘Greed’ group!”

“Ahhhh! Vote! Vote!”

“My daughter has grown up. To think that she can dance in such a lustful manner. She has made a name for herself.”

“Both pure and lustful. How did Shi Xi express these two completely different feelings?!”

The live performance had just ended. #Shi Xi and Bai Cangyang were too greedy.# Shi Xi and Bai Cangyang were trending.

Shi Xi was the assistant senior sister while Bai Cangyang was the C position of this group. The two of them were trending together, but the trending stage was the entire group.

Li Jinfan and the other group members’ fans wept as they talked about their own idols.

However, the one who was the most out of the group was Shi Xi.

After all, she was originally a sweet girl, but she suddenly danced such a s\*xy dance, and she even danced so well.

This contrast made the fans even more fond of her.

### **Chapter 235: Shi Xi Wasn’t Anything Good Either**

The performances of the next few groups were also very eye-catching.

As a popular variety show, [Star Idol] was based on the stage, showing the strengths and weaknesses of each trainee. Among them, there was no lack of handsome, all-around, and interesting trainees, which attracted a lot of female fans.

When a rich program team was looking for help, they naturally had more choices. The few seniors they invited were all very good at business.



Zheng Feicai was a vocal instructor to begin with. After the support stage ended, the group's source of sound directly rose to the top of the music chart.

Huang Shuyi was born in a female troupe. Her dance moves were clean and neat, and her voice was unique. It was not out of place for her to dance in a male troupe.

Bai Yue was an actress born in a Dance Academy. She had outstanding looks and a graceful figure.

Finally, it was time for the classical dance 'Fallen Tree'.

The program team had broadcasted the trailer in advance, so the audience knew that the assistant guest for 'Fallen Tree' was Nan Wan.

However, when the stage debuted, the audience realized that the assistant senior sister was actually Mu Zhao!

Those who were considered familiar with the entertainment industry were even more confused.

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[???

[Who is this???

[Isn't Nan Wan the assistant? Who is this???

[Who is this???

[Did Nan Wan change her face, or did the production team change their cast?]

The entire screen was instantly filled with question marks.

Fortunately, Mu Zhao had perfectly assisted in 'Fallen Tree', bringing this group to a satisfactory conclusion.

The netizens were all very surprised when they found out Mu Zhao's identity.

Without any acting experience, she was currently playing the third female lead in the cast and crew of [Nine Blades of Tang].

So, even an 18th-tier small fry could act as her assistant?

What about Nan Wan?!

The netizens did not care about the stage's integrity. They only wanted to know the grudges and gossip involved.

Nan Wan had already entered the trailer, yet she did not go on stage?

At this moment, Nan Wan was watching the live broadcast.

When she saw that Shi Xi's performance was perfect, she secretly poked her and said, "She's dancing so familiarly. She must be having an affair with these trainees!"

When she saw Mu Zhao go on stage, Nan Wan said again, “How long did she practice? She will definitely make a mistake!”

In the end, Mu Zhao’s classical dance stunned the entire audience.

Nan Wan gritted her teeth. “She must have learned this dance beforehand and deliberately came to steal my job!”

The manager at the side: ...It’s hard to earn money.

Nan Wan took a deep breath and said with certainty, “It must be like this! Shi Xi and Mu Zhao are in the same production team, and the two of them are ganging up on me! How vicious!”

The manager was speechless.

She didn’t know what to say.

Nan Wan took out her phone and posted on Weibo as if she knew something.

[Melon, the assistant guest was originally Nan Wan, but Shi Xi and Mu Zhao snatched the job.]

The audience was shocked and speechless.

[Holy sh\*t, Shi Xi is so scheming? I can’t tell!]

[It can’t be? Isn’t Nan Wan from Yanjing? How did she get this job? And Shi Xi and Mu Zhao aren’t close, right?]

[Nan Wan is from Yanjing, but [Star Idol] is Shi Xi’s home game. The coaches all listen to Shi Xi. When they heard Shi Xi’s request, the director didn’t dare to disobey. And Mu Zhao and Shi Xi were in the same production team. Mu Zhao must have taken advantage of Shi Xi.]

[I heard that Nan Wan went to rehearse in the afternoon and was told at the last minute that she couldn’t go on stage.]

[Nan Wan is so miserable? The beauty is pitiful.]

[Previously, Nan Wan stole Shi Xi’s dress. This time, Shi Xi took revenge. Tsk tsk, the entertainment industry is indeed a circle.]

[Nan Wan did something wrong when she stole the dress. Shi Xi is not a good person either. Nan Wan went on stage for rehearsals and they even chased Nan Wan out? Shi Xi is so lawless in the program team. Does she have an improper relationship with the director?]

### **Chapter 236: Snatching Resources? They Were All Rumors On the Internet!**

The news of Shi Xi snatching Nan Wan’s job spread like wildfire on the internet.

When Shi Xi heard about it, the watermelon in Shi Xi’s hand almost fell off.

There really was no cost in creating rumors!

"It was clearly Nan Wan who didn't dare to do it herself! I've rendered meritorious service to the program team, and now she's slandering me!" Shi Xi slapped the table and stood up.

Zhu Lin echoed, "This Nan Wan is too much! I'll find the program team right now and expose her ugly face!"

"Wait," Shi Xi held Zhu Lin down and said thoughtfully, "if we look for the program team, they might not stand up for us. They might even think that we're meddlesome."

"Ah?" Zhu Lin didn't understand.

Shi Xi chuckled and explained, "The program team wants popularity. They won't care if the guests participating in the program are praised or scolded. Look at Li Jinfan being scolded like that. Did the program team say anything?"

Zhu Lin asked, "Are we just going to sit here and wait for death?"

"Send me the photos of today's stage. I'll post them on Weibo." Shi Xi thought of something and smiled. "Then, we'll just watch the show."

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Just because she didn't make a move, it didn't mean that other people wouldn't make a move!

Shi Xi lay on the sofa and applied a face mask. After receiving the photos from Zhu Lin, she began to admire her own beauty.

How beautiful!

Today's beauty was also operating at an abnormal rate!

Shi Xi pretended to know nothing about the matter of snatching the job and posted on Weibo as usual.

On the internet, other than scolding Shi Xi, they also scolded Mu Zhao for being scheming.

Mu Zhao was under a lot of pressure and went to find Ning Yu to complain.

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Ning Yu was at the scene at the time, so she naturally knew what had happened. She directly hacked into the backstage of the program team and found the video of Nan Wan's rehearsal strike and posted it on the internet.

As a result, the netizens were shocked again.

[I didn't expect Nan Wan to abandon her performance! I'm really shocked!]

[Nan Wan really has the temper of a missy. She abandoned her performance just because she said so.]

[She's the princess of Yanjing's circle. She doesn't lack such a small amount of compensation for breaching the contract.]

[So, Mu Zhao saved the scene at the last minute? That Mu Zhao was so wronged.]

[Shi Xi was even more wronged. She didn't do anything.]

[...]

Nan Wan's popularity with the passersby hit rock bottom.

Seeing the video spread, Nan Wan was so angry that she smashed her phone. "Why did the program team post the video?! What's going on?!"

Her manager said calmly, "The video can't be deleted. I've logged into your Weibo and posted an explanation."

"What explanation?" Nan Wan picked up her phone and found that the screen had cracked. She turned to take her tablet to see what Weibo her manager had posted.

[@Nan Wan Was Filming: I'm sorry, my ankle has been injured recently. I had to endure the pain during the rehearsal. But during the rehearsal, I twisted my ankle and fell. I lost control of my emotions, so I quit the performance.]

[Before the rehearsal, Mu Zhao had already arrived backstage. Thank you for helping me with the performance. I've been watching the live broadcast. The stage is really beautiful!]

[I didn't want to say that I was injured to gain everyone's sympathy, but the rumors on the internet have been spreading, causing a lot of bad effects.]

[I hope that everyone can pay attention to the show and vote for the trainees. Thank you, fans who have been supporting and accompanying me. Thank you for understanding.]

As expected of a gold-medal manager. The Weibo post was half-true and half-false, placing Nan Wan in the position of the victim.

She didn't abandon the performance on purpose, it was because she was injured!

Moreover, Mu Zhao had already arrived backstage, and she didn't know why!

What resource snatching? What rumor? It had nothing to do with me, it was all rumors on the internet!

There was a commotion outside, and Nan Wan appeared to be doing well in the world.

Under Weibo, Nan Wan's fans began to send heartache and comforting words.

### **Chapter 237: Thoughts of the Little Boy, Li Jinfan**

When Shi Xi saw Nan Wan's Weibo post, she said with certainty, "She definitely didn't write this herself!"

Zhu Lin nodded and agreed, "She can't write such a logical and scheming statement."

Shi Xi sighed, "No wonder her temper is so bad and she can still remain famous. She has quite a number of capable subordinates!"

Zhu Lin: "Brother Han is also very impressive!"

Shi Xi did not say anything.

Zhu Lin: "..."

Shi Xi scrolled through Weibo and saw that the matter was over. She threw her phone away and asked, "What other arrangements are there for the rest of the day?"

Zhu Lin opened her calendar and said, "We're going to film [Star Idol] today. We'll be returning to the production team tonight."

Shi Xi stretched lazily and said, "This show is going to be in the finals soon, right?"

"Yes. After recording the next round of promotion, it will be the night of the finals," Zhu Lin said. "Mu Zhao has already returned to the production team. The production team is also urging us to hurry back."

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Shi Xi stood up and said, "Go to the production team. Order some milk tea and ice americanos and send them to the production team."

Zhu Lin said unwillingly, "Alright."

Shi Xi smiled. "What's the matter? You don't want to?"

"They won't help you, yet you still treat them to milk tea." Zhu Lin snorted lightly.

"Nan Wan is the princess of Yanjing's circle. How can the program team dare to add insult to injury? Alright, since Nan Wan can post that kind of white lotus Weibo, we can't fall behind." Shi Xi flicked her hair. "Let's go."

When they arrived at the program team, Shi Xi invited everyone to drink milk tea and gained a good impression.

"I'm a little embarrassed to eat Sister Xi's food every day." Li Jinfan held the iced americano, and there was a hint of slyness in his smile. He said, "Sister Xi, when I'm eliminated, I'll treat you to a meal?"

"Have some confidence in yourself, you can definitely debut!" Shi Xi encouraged, "When you debut, you can treat me to a meal."

"I was ranked 28th last time. I'm not even sure if I can advance to the finals." Li Jinfan said helplessly, "Can't I invite Sister Xi before I debut?"

Shi Xi's eyes curved. "If you don't debut, I'll treat you."

Li Jinfan's heart pounded.

He could still contact Shi Xi after he left.

Bai Cangyang put his hand on Li Jinfan's shoulder and said with a smile, "I think you just want to have a meal with Teacher Shi Xi."

"Sister Xi is so good to us. Isn't it natural that I want to treat her to a meal?" Li Jinfan said with a straight face.

Bai Cangyang couldn't help but laugh. He didn't want to see through the little boy's thoughts and said, "Let's go in and record."

After this episode was over, the third ranking was going to be released.

It was also the list of finalists.

They were getting closer and closer to debut.

The pressure was also getting greater and greater.

Those who were ranked at the top wanted to debut at the C spot, and those who were ranked at the bottom wanted to enter the finals.

Everyone was on tenterhooks and conscientious.

And in order to ease everyone's pressure, the program team arranged a small-scale sports meet for everyone.

After Shi Xi found out, she only wanted to praise the program team for having a brain that grew on milk.

Who would think that the sports meet could ease the pressure!?

Shen Hanquan could only try his best to host the event and said, "In this sports meet, friendship comes first, competition comes second."

"In a few days, everyone will still be on the final stage, so you must protect yourself well and not get injured!"

"The first event: obstacle run. Please..."

Shi Xi changed into her sportswear and looked around helplessly. She asked Shuo Nan, "Eh? Where's Sister Feicai?"

In this program, only she and vocal coach Zheng Feicai were women.

Why was Zheng Feicai not around?

She was the only woman in the entire venue!

Shuo Nan said, "Coach Zheng has other variety shows that have been scheduled."

### **Chapter 238: Her Actions Were As Fierce As a Tiger, And In the End, She Got 0**

Shi Xi: "..."

If she had known earlier, she would have returned to the production team earlier, and she would not have participated in the sports meet here.

The sports meet of the program team was held on the outdoor lawn. There were many things prepared in an orderly manner, and it looked very formal and interesting.

It was just...

No one liked sports meets.

“Your performance on the stage last time was very good.” Shuo Nan asked casually, “Have you thought about what you’re going to perform in the finals?”

“Ah?” Shi Xi was looking at the competition. When she heard that, she turned her head and asked in puzzlement, “You’re going to perform in the finals?”

She was here to be a teacher.

She was not here to be a trainee!

Why did she have more performances than those trainees!

(More than a round of trainees)

“You have to apply yourself to be on the stage for the finals,” Shuo Nan said calmly. “If you don’t want to perform, you don’t have to go on stage.”

Shi Xi fell into deep thought.

Shuo Nan didn’t urge her any more. At first, he thought that Shi Xi was just a pretty vase and didn’t have a good attitude toward her. But after the entire program was put together, his opinion of Shi Xi changed.

Shi Xi was just a pretty and sweet girl who could sing and dance well and did not have much of a brain.

“Do all of you have performances?” Shi Xi asked back.

“Yes.” Shuo Nan glanced at Shi Xi and said, “That’s why I’m here to ask you.”

Shi Xi: “...”

What the f\*ck was there to ask?

All of the mentors had gone up. How could she not go up?

Shi Xi said in a muffled voice, “I’ll go back and take a look. And prepare a stage.”

Life really didn’t give a little sweetness to a little kitten like her.

Shuo Nan suddenly said, “Or, we can work together on a stage.”

Shi Xi looked up. “Huh?”

“Dance with me as a duo.” Shuo Nan put one hand in his pocket and tilted his head to look at Shi Xi. “I’ll choreograph the dance. How about it?”

Shi Xi hadn’t answered when she was interrupted.

“Teacher Shuo Nan, it’s your turn to long jump.” Shen Hanquan held the microphone in his hand and continued his painstaking work as the host. “Teacher Shi Xi, as the only female contestant on the stage, aren’t you here to cheer everyone on?”

Shi Xi: It’s so hard to live as a worker.

When Shuo Nan went to the long jump, the matter of cooperation was put on hold.

Shi Xi held the pompom of the cheerleading team and cheered for Shuo Nan. "Teacher Shuo Nan, charge!"

Shuo Nan didn't expect Shi Xi to suddenly say something. He jumped out of the way and lost his balance. He directly knelt in the sand pit.

Everyone: "Pfft — Hahahaha!"

Shuo Nan: "..."

Shi Xi was very innocent.

Shen Hanquan held back his laughter. "Let's take a look at Teacher Shuo Nan's result — 5.6 meters."

Shuo Nan got up and patted the sand on his clothes.

Forget it, he wasn't angry. If he got sick from anger, there would be no one to replace him.

Shuo Nan still wanted to look for Shi Xi to discuss it, but Shi Xi had already perfectly taken on the role of a cheerleader.

Everyone could participate in 2-5 events, and Shi Xi had also signed up for one.

Archery.

The program team was preparing for a mini sports meet, so archery was also very perfunctory.

The bow and arrow were made of plastic, and the arrowhead was stained with red ink. On the pure white target, there was a black score circle drawn.

After the arrow was shot, the place where the red ink hit was the score.

Each person had three archery opportunities, and the total score added up was the total score.

An order was given.

Shi Xi picked up the bow, stood up straight, and pulled the bowstring to the full.

Eyes, bow, bull's eye.

Three points, one line.

When Shi Xi pulled the bow, the trainees all looked at her and whispered to each other.

"Teacher Shi Xi seems to have practiced before."

"The posture of shooting is very standard. She should have practiced before."

"Ten points! Ten points!"

Shi Xi aimed at the bull's eye and let go.

The arrowhead hit the edge of the target.



0 points.

Everyone: ...

A fierce operation, the result of 0 points.

### **Chapter 239: There Will Be a Chance In the Future = Next Life**

There were a total of four groups, and the results of the others were also not ideal.

Shi Xi drew her bow for the second time. The crowd continued to watch and cheer for Shi Xi.

“Teacher Shi Xi, you can do it!”

“Sister Xi, you can do it!”

Shi Xi drew her bow. She thought to herself, ‘You guys are so noisy. Quickly shut up.’

The girl looked valiant and heroic as she aimed at the bull’s eye.

She let go.

This time, it flew directly above the target.

The audience could not help but laugh.

Shi Xi took a deep breath and pulled back the last arrow.

“Teacher Shi Xi, you can do it, try to get 1 point!”

“Just touch the target! Don’t force yourself!”

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Hearing the laughter beside her ear, Shi Xi pursed her lips tightly. She stood straight as usual and narrowed her eyes.

She let go.

The sound of the arrow pierced through the air. The arrowhead hit the center of the target firmly.

10 points!

Shi Xi’s lips curled up slightly as she looked at the group of talkative trainees.

The trainees said, “Teacher Shi Xi is really lucky!”

“She managed to hit 10 points even with her eyes closed. Teacher Shi Xi is so amazing!”

“It’s a pity that there were no points in the first two rounds.”

The archery competition was based on the total points. Shi Xi’s three rounds added up to 10 points.

Even though Bai Canyang, who was in the same group, did not have a full score, his three rounds added up to a total of 15 points and he won.

Shi Xi: I'm the only one who's sad.

However, after this episode was broadcast, Shi Xi's archery picture was widely spread.

Who did not like to watch beautiful women do archery?

Especially when Shi Xi scored 0 points in the first two rounds with a straight face, which made the fans call her cute.

Shi Xi: Cute my ass! I'm the s\*xy big sister!

In [Star Idol], Shi Xi's image had always been very good. At first, everyone thought that she was just a pretty face, but Shi Xi had relied on the stage time and time again to make people recognize her strength.

In the program, Shi Xi when was responsible for her trainees, and every time they worked together, it was perfect.

The other mentors were also very responsible, but Shi Xi was the only young girl in the entire program. Shi Xi debuted the latest, and was about the same age as the trainees, which resonated with the audience.

It could be said that the popularity of Shi Xi and the program team was mutual.

After the sports meet, Shen Hanquan came to Shi Xi and asked, "Have you decided on the stage for the finals?"

"Not yet. Just now, Shuo Nan asked me if I wanted to work with him." Shi Xi sighed. "But his dance is so difficult. I still have to go to the production team and have no time to rehearse with him."

"It doesn't matter. The finals are still half a month away. You just have to decide within this week." Shen Hanquan smiled and said, "Or, you can look for me to work with. My dance is not difficult."

Shi Xi sized up Shen Hanquan and shook her head. "Forget it. If I work with you, I'm afraid that I'll be chased by your girlfriend fans." Shen Hanquan was a popular celebrity, and his girlfriend fans were huge in number.

Shen Hanquan smiled. "Then we'll work together again in the future."

'If there's a chance in the future, it would be in the next life.'

Shi Xi asked the director and only heaved a sigh of relief when she learned that the stage would be ready a week before the finals.

After the recording of [Star Idol] was over, Shi Xi was urged to return to the set.

After taking a few days off, Shi Xi could no longer delay.

Shi Xi immediately packed her things and boarded the plane back to the set.

When she arrived at the set hotel, it was already nighttime and she would go to work the next day.

However, in the hotel elevator, Shi Xi saw someone she didn't like very much.

Nan Wan.

As usual, Shi Xi pretended not to see Nan Wan and pressed the button for the floor she wanted to go to.

However, Nan Wan didn't let go of Shi Xi. She smiled brightly like a peacock with its tail open. She was extremely friendly and kind to Shi Xi. "Eh? It's Xi Xi. Long time no see. I saw your live broadcast stage last time. It was really awesome!"

Shi Xi: ...This is Nan Wan, right?

Did she recognize the wrong person?

### **Chapter 240: This Was Not the Ancient First Female Lead**

Don't hit a smiling person.

Seeing Nan Wan being so polite, Shi Xi greeted her, "Long time no see. Are you here for a job?"

"Yes, I'm going to film." Nan Wan covered her mouth and chuckled. "Although it's not the first female lead, it's still okay."

"I've been training from the supporting roles bit by bit." Shi Xi accompanied Nan Wan and said some nonsense. Finally, they arrived at their own floor. She smiled and said, "I'm here."

Nan Wan waved her hand. Her eyes were filled with a smile. "Rest early."

Shi Xi hugged her shoulders and felt a wave of discomfort.

What kind of medicine did Nan Wan take?

After returning to her hotel room, Shi Xi immediately started applying a facial mask. She was afraid that her skin condition would not be good and would not look good on camera.

"Xi Xi, the set's final makeup photos have been released!" Zhu Lin rushed over and said happily with her phone in hand. "Your final makeup photo looks the best!"

Shi Xi clicked on Weibo and saw that the photo shoot and promotional video for [Nine Blades of Tang] had been released.

Every actress was very good-looking.

Of course, she was the best-looking.

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Shi Xi asked, "How did the promotional video get released so quickly?"

Zhu Lin said, "I heard that they want to maintain their popularity. They want to be on the trending searches as well."

Shi Xi: "..."

She clicked on the promotional video and the bamboo leaves fell to the ground. The sound of the flute was clear.

Tang Dao, played by Chu Yuan, was handsome and valiant. He was more than enough to act as the male lead. Every move and stance of his blade carried a sharp edge.

The next person to appear was the female lead played by Su Lian. She was a princess from the previous dynasty who had wandered among the common folk. She was innocent and carefree in the early stages, but in the later stages, she bore the hatred of her country and her family.

The background music turned into a serene guzheng. The drizzle was a pitter-patter, and the camera lens went from blurry to clear. The woman in yellow walked along the path, holding an umbrella and looking back.

The hand holding the umbrella was as white as jade, revealing a small part of her wrist. She was wearing a jade bracelet, which made the girl's wrist look even more delicate.

The girl's eyes were clear, and her smile was gentle, like raindrops on a slate. There was deep love in her eyes, but if you looked carefully, it was just a gentle smile.

[Tang Xi: Shi Xi]

It was just a simple look, and it made people feel like they were in love.

[Shi Xi is looking at me. She must like me.]

[Wife, wife!!]

[Blind guess that the character Shi Xi is playing is in love but cannot get them. That gaze is really too ruthless!]

[The second female lead definitely likes the male lead, but cannot be together with the male lead.]

Shi Xi's gaze turned back and smiled. It was cut out by the fans and used for the video of an ancient beauty collection.

There was even a video of [This is not the ancient beauty] that was even trending on the video website.

Because this scene was a separate costume, Director Yan agreed to Shi Xi wearing her own bracelet.

It was indeed very beautiful.

Shi Xi admired her own beauty and happily liked the video.

Hehe.

Just as she clicked on it, the message bar dropped.

Xie Yunzhou: [Still in Yanjing?]

Shi Xi replied: [I've arrived at the crew's hotel today. I have to start work tomorrow.]

Xie Yunzhou: [When will you return to Feng City?]

Shi Xi: [I'm not sure yet.]

She had been so busy recently that she didn't have time to return to Feng City.

She almost didn't have time to rehearse the dance for the [Star Idol] finals.

Aiya, as a currently popular female star, her schedule was so full!

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The next day, Shi Xi went to the production team early in the morning.

Because she had taken a long leave of absence, Shi Xi specially came to the production team early and went to put on her makeup first.

While she was putting on her makeup, Shi Xi heard a commotion outside.

She looked in the mirror and saw that it was Nan Wan.

Why would Nan Wan come?