

I Regained My Memories and Became Rich After Getting Divorced - Chapter 11

Gu Dai thought for a moment and decided to check what it was before going to rest. But after opening the email, her face showed no expression, and she threw it into the trash bin without hesitation.

Song Ling from the Song Group wants to cooperate with her? Hmph, the trash bin is a better fit for him!

The next day, in the morning.

Song Ling sat in the car on the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

“Has that woman left?” Song Ling asked Zhao Xuan, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

“No...” Zhao Xuan answered softly, then saw through the rear-view mirror that Song Ling’s face showed an expression of “I knew it.”

Zhao Xuan was almost sweating coldly when he saw Song Long’s expression, and he hurriedly added, “She didn’t go home. Madam didn’t return to the villa last night.”

Song Ling’s face turned dark, but soon returned to normal. He murmured softly, “Hmph, so she’s avoiding going home at night just to dodge the divorce. But it’s useless. I’ve spent an entire night devising hundreds of ways to make her agree to the divorce.”

At this moment, Zhao Xuan shrank his neck, wanting to cover his ears with his hands. He couldn’t understand why Song Ling would voice his thoughts aloud. Wasn’t he afraid of being slapped in the face?

Moreover, Zhao Xuan felt that this time, Madam didn’t seem unwilling to divorce.

Although Zhao Xuan thought so, he didn’t dare to say it out loud. After all, he had a family to support, and he needed this job.

Zhao Xuan didn’t expect that just as he thought about needing this job, the next second, he casually glanced out of the car window and saw Gu Dai already standing at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Zhao Xuan was speechless.

Although he saw her, he didn't have the courage to tell this to Song Ling. He carefully lowered his head, almost shrinking his entire body.

The more he feared, the more he would experience. The next moment, Song Ling's questioning followed, "Assistant Zhao, what's the matter with you?"

"I, I..." Zhao Xuan stammered, unable to make sense of his words.

Song Ling glanced at Zhao Xuan and said indifferently, "Forget it, you probably don't have anything important. I'll go to the lobby and wait to see when that woman will come."

Song Ling then got out of the car.

But Song Ling didn't expect to see Gu Dai as soon as he got out.

The way Gu Dai dressed had completely changed. The red dress added a touch of charm to her, a stark contrast to her previous appearance. Song Ling was momentarily flustered when he saw her, then his expression turned moody again.

Song Ling took a few steps forward and scolded, "Who let you dress like this? Have you forgotten that I don't like you dressing this way? Or are you trying to seduce someone?"

After Gu Dai heard Song Ling's words, she looked him up and down with an expression as if she was looking at a fool. Then, she disdainfully turned her gaze away, suppressing the urge to beat him up.

However, Song Ling didn't know about Gu Dai was trying her best to control her emotion. When he saw her expression, he became furious and asked, "Gu Dai, what's the look on your face?"

Gu Dai didn't just allow Song Ling to bully her, and she directly replied, her red lips slightly parted, "The look you give to a fool."