

I Regained 251

Chapter 251: Slap

Wang Lan's eyes widened in anger, shocked by Song Ling's words.

Wang Lan protested, "I'm your mother, you're my son. You should listen to me. Sheng Xin is a wonderful person, and you'll definitely like her in the future!"

Song Ling's gaze was icy as he stared at Wang Lan.

Wang Lan, initially eager to speak, found herself speechless under Song Ling's bone-chilling and angry stare.

She suddenly remembered that the last time Song Ling looked at her this way, her pocket money was cut.

Wang Lan had a premonition that if she spoke up now, Song Ling might just freeze her bank account.

Seeing Wang Lan silenced, Song Ling's gaze shifted to Sheng Xin.

He couldn't say much to his mother, but to Sheng Xin, a stranger, he bluntly stated, "I never planned to get engaged to you."

Sheng Xin's face turned pale, her eyes reddening as she whimpered, "But your mother..."

Song Ling cut her off, stating again, "My marriage is not for anyone to meddle in. Besides, I already rejected you the last time we met."

Sheng Xin, pampered by her family since childhood, had never faced such humiliation, especially in front of Gu Dai, her perceived rival.

Sheng Xin, thinking about the scene unfolding, couldn't hold back her tears any longer and started to cry.

Song Ling continued, "I'll let it go this time, but I hope you won't bother me anymore!"

Sheng Xin cried even harder.

Wang Lan couldn't help but scold Song Ling, "Sheng Xin is a girl, and you're a grown man. How can you talk to her like this? You've cut off all paths today. What if you like Sheng Xin in the future? I wonder what you'll do then!"

Song Ling, taken aback, instinctively looked towards Gu Dai.

Gu Dai, puzzled as to why Song Ling was looking at her, thought Wang Lan's point made sense and nodded in agreement.

Seeing Gu Dai's gesture, Song Ling's expression darkened.

Meng Chuan's eyes grew colder. He quickly stepped in front of Gu Dai, blocking Song Ling's view.

Wang Lan wasn't ready to give up Sheng Xin as her daughter-in-law.

After addressing Song Ling, she quickly consoled Sheng Xin, "Xinxin, don't mind Song Ling. He's just socially awkward, he didn't mean it. He..."

Song Ling coldly interrupted, "That's exactly what I meant."

Sheng Xin felt his words like a slap across her face.

Her complexion fluctuated from pale to red, then to ashen, her chest heaving, her mind dizzy, nearly collapsing in anger.

She would remember this as the most embarrassing moment of her life!

Just as she thought this, the door was violently pushed open, banging against the wall.

A middle-aged man in a suit, his face livid with rage, strode over to Sheng Xin and harshly slapped her.

Sheng Xin's head jerked to the side, a metallic taste filling her mouth. Her head buzzed and her mind went blank.

Wang Lan cried out in shock, "Why are you hitting her?!"

The middle-aged man, eyes red with fury, glared at Wang Lan and coldly ordered, "Get out of the way!"

Wang Lan, intimidated by his appearance, stepped back.

Sheng Xin, holding her swollen face, whimpered, "Dad, why did you hit me?"

Sheng Wen glared furiously, slamming his hand on the table, shouting, "Why did I hit you? Don't you have any idea? I sent you abroad to learn, and you've become nothing but a disgrace!"

Sheng Xin, already feeling humiliated and sad, had planned to go home and complain to her family, hoping they would deal with Gu Dai on her behalf.

However, when Sheng Wen arrived, not only did he not support her, but he also harshly slapped her, showing no concern for her feelings.

This was the first time her doting father had hit her, and her world crumbled, she screamed, “Even if I did something wrong, you can’t hit me!”

Sheng Wen, in a fit of rage, raised his hand again, slapping Sheng Xin. Once she quieted down, he spoke, “You’re a lady with manners, making a scene like a manic. Who did you learn this from?”

Sheng Wen continued, “You’ve ruined the business deal I finally secured.. If you don’t realize your mistake and apologize, I, Sheng Wen, will disown you as my daughter!”

Chapter 252: When did I have a fiancée

As Song Ling looked towards Gu Dai, he also noticed the internationally renowned actor Meng Chuan standing beside her, his gaze filled with hostility.

After her divorce from him, Gu Dai seemed to have an exceptionally good rapport with the opposite sex.

Song Ling knew that Gu Dai might not be involved with them, but it still pained his heart.

Sheng Xin followed Song Ling’s gaze and saw him looking at Gu Dai, her expression souring instantly.

Biting her lip and maintaining a forced smile, Sheng Xin spoke up, “President Song, what a coincidence to see you here. I’m dining here with your mother.”

Upon hearing Sheng Xin mention his mother, Song Ling finally noticed Wang Lan in the room.

Wang Lan, upon seeing Song Ling, stood up with a smile, eagerly saying, “Son, it’s good you’re here. This vile Gu Dai bullied your mother. Come and help me!”

Wang Lan looked defiantly at Gu Dai, believing she had found a strong backer.

Sheng Xin followed suit, vividly recounting the recent events.

The more Wang Lan heard, the sadder she felt, tears even welled up in her eyes, portraying a pitiful image.

Gu Dai thought to herself that had she not been the person involved, she might have believed these stories too.

She calmly met Song Ling's gaze, pondering how to counter his accusations.

Song Ling withdrew his gaze, looked at Wang Lan with furrowed brows, and coldly said, "Rather than Gu Dai bullying you, it seems more like you're bullying her."

Wang Lan was stunned, not expecting Song Ling to say this.

Sheng Xin's previously confident face froze, and she hastily tried to justify, "President Song, maybe you're just tired from work and a bit confused..."

Song Ling's attention remained partly on Gu Dai, who was talking to Meng Chuan. Feeling a burning rage inside, exacerbated by Sheng Xin's words, he retorted, "What does my tiredness have to do with you? And how would you know if my thoughts are confused?"

Sheng Xin looked desperately at Wang Lan for help.

But Wang Lan, having been rebuffed by Song Ling, was in a bad mood and didn't notice Sheng Xin's plea.

Gu Dai couldn't help but laugh out loud, surprised by Song Ling's remarks.

Song Ling, seeing Gu Dai's laughter, felt her smile as radiant as spring flowers and slightly curved his lips.

Gu Dai sarcastically said to Song Ling, "So, you're not only cold to your wife but impatient with your fiancée too."

Song Ling, pleased to be talking with Gu Dai and not minding her mocking tone, was puzzled and asked, "Fiancée?"

Gu Dai nodded.

Song Ling grew more confused, "When did I have a fiancée?"

Meng Chuan chuckled, "Interesting. Nowadays, people don't even know who their fiancée is."

Gu Dai added, "Indeed, very strange. But I'm also curious about something. Sheng Xin and Jiang Yue were high school classmates. Now, Sheng Xin is with the man her friend likes. When they meet, isn't it awkward? Can they still get along amicably?"

Song Ling suddenly understood, turning to look at Sheng Xin, then at Wang Lan.

Wang Lan, feeling guilty, lowered her head, unable to meet Song Ling's gaze.

Sheng Xin, her hands tightly clutching her dress, her face tense, had never felt so humiliated in her life.

She quickly shifted the blame to Wang Lan, "It was Auntie's idea."

Wang Lan was startled, then said under Song Ling's intense gaze, "Sheng Xin is such a good girl. Sooner or later, you two will be together, and isn't that practically a fiancée?"

Song Ling was hearing this kind of reasoning for the first time, and it was simply absurd!

Wang Lan, seeing Song Ling's dark expression, panicked inside, but having already spoken, she continued, "Son, just listen to your mother and get along well with Sheng Xin. She's really a nice person."

Gu Dai's lips curled into a mocking smile.

Wang Lan, angered, demanded, "What are you laughing at?"

Gu Dai replied, "Laughing at you."

Wang Lan glared at Gu Dai, then quickly turned to Song Ling, "Did you hear that? Gu Dai is mocking me. Even now, won't you stand up for me?"

Song Ling remained unmoved, coldly stating, "Your behavior deserves ridicule.."

Chapter 253:1 do not accept the apology

Sheng Xin looked at Sheng Wen in disbelief. "Apologize to Gu Dai? Never, not in this lifetime!"

She had already been ridiculed by Gu Dai; apologizing now would only make her the subject of further mockery.

Furious, Sheng Wen nodded vigorously, "Fine! Since you refuse to apologize, I'll freeze your cards right now. From now on, you're no longer part of the Sheng family!"

Sheng Xin was dumbfounded. She thought being hit was the worst punishment she could get from Sheng Wen, but now she was facing a frozen bank account and being disowned.

Sheng Xin exclaimed, "Dad, I'm your biological daughter!"

Sheng Wen pointed at Sheng Xin, angrily saying, "It's because you're my daughter that I'm letting you off this easily."

He had been busy for two years trying to get Meng Chuan to star in a film. Just when Meng Chuan agreed, Sheng Xin ruined it, along with the opportunity to double the company's value.

Collapsing into a chair, Sheng Xin quickly grabbed Sheng Wen's clothes, crying, "Dad, don't kick me out. I'll apologize, I'm willing to apologize!"

Sheng Wen took a deep breath. After all, Sheng Xin was his beloved daughter, and he didn't want to send her away.

He scolded her, "Hurry up and apologize!"

Sheng Xin, after being reprimanded by Sheng Wen, begrudgingly turned towards Meng Chuan. With evident reluctance, she muttered an apology, "Sorry."

As soon as she finished, Sheng Wen slapped her back.

He angrily asked, "Have you ever seen someone apologize standing so straight? And with such a low voice, who are you speaking to?"

Sheng Xin, feeling utterly humiliated but not wanting to be disowned, was forced to bow, lowering her proud head and shouting, "I'm sorry!"

Satisfied, Sheng Wen turned to Meng Chuan with a smile, "Sheng Xin is immature. Please don't hold it against her. We did wrong this time. Our company is willing to make concessions in our cooperation, hoping you won't cancel it. Please give us another chance."

Meng Chuan's eyes were icy. "Her actions can't be resolved with just an apology."

Rejected, Sheng Wen didn't look the best, but his daughter had been the one to do wrong first.

Meng Chuan added, "And she's offended more than just me."

Realizing Meng Chuan was referring to Gu Dai, Sheng Wen quickly pulled Sheng Xin, ordering, "Apologize to this lady now!"

Sheng Xin bit her lip, feeling extremely wronged. She looked up, hoping for someone to save her.

Wang Lan, not wanting to interfere in another family's affairs and also wary of Sheng Wen, turned her head away.

President Song's entire focus was riveted on Gu Dai. At that moment, he was watching her from the corner of his eye, completely oblivious to the gaze that Sheng Xin directed at him.

Seeing this, a surge of resentment bubbled up within Sheng Xin. To avoid a future full of wealth and comfort, she had no choice but to lower her head and mutter, "I'm sorry..."

Gu Dai, arms crossed, said indifferently, "I don't accept your apology. And if it's too hard for you, don't bother. Regardless of how you apologize, I won't forgive you."

Sheng Wen, whose thoughts had been on disciplining Sheng Xin, now realized Gu Dai's commanding presence.

Gu Dai's gaze was frosty, her attire discreet yet commanding. Dressed in a simple business suit, she exuded an aura of authority, as if she were wearing a queen's robes.

Sheng Wen, who had encountered numerous individuals in his professional life and always managed to handle them with ease, found himself unnerved by Gu Dai. Her presence sent a chill through him, causing his heart to flutter.

That such a young lady could emit such an icy demeanor was extraordinary. It was no wonder, for anyone who could associate with Meng Chuan must be exceptional.

Taking a deep breath, Sheng Wen forced a smile and said, "Everyone makes mistakes. I hope you can give us another chance. Cooperation is mutually beneficial, and it's unwise to let personal grudges lead to significant losses..."

Hearing Sheng Wen's words, Gu Dai began to hesitate.

Meng Chuan placed his hand on Gu Dai's shoulder, patting it lightly. Smiling, he said, "I don't care about this cooperation. Daidai, feel free to refuse without feeling pressured."

Relieved, Gu Dai responded, "Okay."

She turned to look at Sheng Wen and said calmly, "I do not accept the apology."

Sheng Wen glared fiercely at Sheng Xin, realizing that the prospect of continuing the collaboration was now doomed..

Chapter 254: Happy Birthday

Sheng Wen, not wanting to offend Meng Chuan and Gu Dai, reluctantly gave up.

Pulling out a fresh business card from his pocket, Sheng Wen bowed and placed it on the table in front of Gu Dai, "I apologize for the inconvenience caused by our side. I hope we can have the opportunity to work together in the future."

Gu Dai glanced down at the business card.

Sheng Wen quickly added, "This is my card. Miss Gu, if you have any ideas for cooperation, feel free to call me."

Sheng Wen's demeanor was notably better than Sheng Xin's. Gu Dai thought for a few seconds before nodding, "I'll keep the card. As for working together, we'll see."

Sheng Wen nodded repeatedly, "Okay."

After bowing to Gu Dai and Meng Chuan again to apologize, he said, "I'll take

Sheng Xin back for discipline. Have a good time."

Sheng Xin, her face swollen from crying, was led out of the restaurant by

Sheng Wen, staggering as she walked.

The noisy private room quieted down.

Seeing this, Gu Dai suggested to Meng Chuan, "Let's go."

Meng Chuan smoothed her clothing and agreed, "Okay."

Gu Dai, feeling hungry, hurried towards the door with Meng Chuan, but was surprised when Song Ling quickly caught up and blocked the doorway.

Gu Dai's face turned cold, "Move."

Song Ling didn't budge, glancing at Meng Chuan before asking Gu Dai, "Are you going out to eat with him?"

Gu Dai coldly replied, "Is it any of your business?"

Song Ling was stunned and then said weakly, "We were once married, can't I care about you now?"

Gu Dai firmly responded, "No!"

"You know we were once married, so now that we're divorced, we should leave each other alone," Gu Dai said.

More importantly, seeing Song Ling's clingy behavior only disgusted her.

Gu Dai's thoughts drifted back to the time when she had amnesia, reminded by Song Ling's recent attitude towards Sheng Xin. Back then, Song Ling had shown her the same demeanor, and his fondness for Jiang Yue had been evident.

Over three years, whenever Jiang Yue encountered any issue, Song Ling would abandon Gu Dai without a second thought, regardless of the situation.

Song Ling had claimed that his actions were merely out of a sense of indebtedness, devoid of any romantic feelings.

Gu Dai couldn't help but feel that Song Ling was deceiving her. His behavior hardly seemed like that of someone who didn't harbor love for Jiang Yue.

With this realization, Gu Dai's expression turned icy. Seeing Song Ling still blocking the doorway, she decisively pulled him aside to clear the path.

Meng Chuan seized this moment to open the door.

After giving Song Ling a stern look, Gu Dai strode out of the private room.

Meng Chuan, walking beside her, whispered words of comfort, "Daidai, don't be upset."

Gu Dai replied with a smile, "I'm not upset."

Meng Chuan was puzzled. "But you seemed angry back in the room."

Gu Dai nodded, then explained, "I've let it go now. Song Ling is not worth my anger!"

Relieved, Meng Chuan smiled and nodded in agreement.

Yet, Meng Chuan couldn't help but recall the way Song Ling had looked at Gu Dai, sensing that he might have feelings for her.

Seeing the smile on Gu Dai's face, Meng Chuan decided not to voice this thought.

Gu Dai, noticing Meng Chuan lagging behind, urged him, "Second Brother, hurry up. Yinyin has been alone in the room for too long. I'm a bit worried about her."

Meng Chuan whispered, "Don't worry, she's not alone."

Gu Dai, quickening her pace towards the room, didn't hear Meng Chuan's words.

As Gu Dai pushed the door open, she was met with darkness. Before she could express her confusion, the lights suddenly came on, and sparklers burst above her head.

Stunned by the falling sparkles, Gu Dai was momentarily speechless. Then, she saw Meng Zhi and Gu Yin emerge from either side of the door, Meng Zhi holding a cake with candles.

Gu Dai, still in shock, uttered, "What is this...?"

Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi softly said, "Daidai, happy birthday!"

Gu Yin quickly added, "Cousin, happy birthday!"

Gu Dai, observing the warm decorations on the walls and surrounded by family, smiled and softly said, "Thank you."

Gu Dai had been so busy recently, and it had been three years since she last celebrated her birthday, having completely forgotten about it.

Meng Chuan cheerfully said, "Daidai, make a wish and blow out the candles!"

Gu Yin clapped her hands excitedly, "Yes, make a wish and blow out the candles, cousin!"

Gu Dai clasped her hands together and slowly closed her eyes..

Chapter 255: Gifts

Meng Zhi eagerly waited for Gu Dai to open her eyes and then quickly said, "Daidai, blow out the candles!"

Gu Dai complied, "Okay," and gently blew out the candles.

Meng Zhi let out a gasp of surprise and then leaned in close to Gu Dai, quietly asking, "Daidai, what wish did you just make?"

Gu Dai glanced at Meng Zhi, resignedly replying, "Third Brother, if I tell you my birthday wish, it won't come true."

Meng Zhi reluctantly gave up his inquiry, not feeling disheartened. Instead, he excitedly asked, "Daidai, do you like how the room is decorated?"

Gu Dai nodded, smiling, "It's beautiful!"

Meng Zhi's face lit up with satisfaction, "Hehe, I decorated it especially for you. I'm glad you like it."

Meng Chuan, hearing Meng Zhi's words, wasn't pleased and quickly interjected, "What do you mean you decorated it? I also gave ideas, you know?"

Gu Yin chimed in, not to be outdone, "And me, I helped with the decorations too!"

Gu Dai looked at this lively scene, feeling warm inside.

She had forgotten her own birthday, but her family remembered it, which felt wonderful.

Her wish was just to be happily together with her family.

"Thank you, everyone," Gu Dai said softly.

Meng Chuan replied, "We're all family, no need for thanks. Isn't that a bit formal?"

Meng Zhi agreed, "Yeah, we don't want Daidai's thanks. We just want her to be happy seeing our decorations."

Gu Dai chuckled softly, genuinely stating, "I am very happy!"

"By the way, Third Brother, was there actually no issue at your club, and it was just an excuse to set up the private room?" Gu Dai inquired.

Meng Zhi laughed, “Hehe, you’re right!”

After guessing correctly about, Gu Dai turned to Meng Chuan, asking, “Second Brother, did you come back this time especially for my birthday?”

Meng Chuan nodded, then added, “Big Brother also wanted to come, but he got caught up with urgent work and couldn’t make it. However, he asked me to bring you a gift.”

Meng Chuan brought over a gift box and placed it on the table in front of Gu Dai.

“Our gifts are all in this box. Open it and guess who gave which gift,” Meng Chuan encouraged.

Gu Dai opened the box, her gaze immediately falling on a painting.

The painting depicted a cartoon woman with long hair and a teardrop mole under her eye. Gu Dai knew it was her.

The style was somewhat childish but clearly heartfelt.

“Is this painting by Yinyin?” Gu Dai asked, smiling at Gu Yin.

Gu Yin nodded eagerly, “Yes, it’s mine!”

Then she added with a hint of dejection, “Cousin, did you recognize it immediately because it’s too childish?”

Gu Dai, amused yet touched, knelt to be at eye level with Gu Yin, earnestly replying, “Not at all. I recognized it because I understand you well. And just now, your sparkling eyes kept telling me it was your work.”

“Really?” Gu Yin asked.

“Of course!” Gu Dai affirmed.

Meng Zhi added with a smile, “It’s true! I even recorded this moment on video. Yinyin can watch it tomorrow.”

Gu Yin responded with a smile, “Okay.”

Gu Dai then focused back on the gift box, taking out and opening the other gifts, and eventually said, “I think I know who gave each gift.”

The three of them were shocked, “Really?”

Gu Dai confidently nodded, “This handmade pocket watch must be from Big Brother, the diamond necklace from Second Brother, and the gaming console from Third Brother!”

After saying this, she looked at them expectantly, waiting for the final confirmation.

Meng Zhi began, “Daidai, you got them all...”

Seeing Meng Zhi hesitate, Gu Dai anxiously asked, “Did I guess wrong? But based on what I know about you, I shouldn’t have.”

Meng Chuan lightly tapped Meng Zhi, scolding, “You’re getting naughtier, teasing Daidai like this. If Big Brother finds out, he won’t let you off!”

Meng Zhi, imagining the scenes of being reprimanded by Big Brother in his youth, hurriedly admitted, “You guessed right, Daidai!”

Chapter 256: Shut Up

Gu Dai looked at Meng Zhi's reaction and laughed, "Third Brother, why are you still so scared of Big Brother?"

Meng Zhi admitted, "Because Big Brother is really bad tempered. Daidai, you'll never understand how I feel!"

Gu Dai nodded in agreement, "That's true."

Meng Chuan pulled Meng Zhi aside and then turned to Gu Dai with a smile, "Daidai, do you like the gifts we gave? If not, we can go buy others for you!"

Gu Dai smiled back, "I love them. Any gift from my brothers and Yinyin is precious to me."

Looking at the table full of dishes, Gu Dai suggested, "It's getting late. Let's eat."

Gu Yin shook her head, "Cousin, let's wait a bit longer. There's one more person who wants to give you a gift."

Meng Zhi added, "Right, he said he wanted to personally deliver the gift to you."

Gu Dai was curious about who Gu Yin and Meng Zhi were referring to.

Just then, the door opened, and Feng Fei, dressed in a chef's uniform, came in with a dish.

Feng Fei, with a simple smile, said, "Miss Gu, cooking is the only thing I'm good at. So, I made this dish for you. It's a new recipe I've been working on. I hope it suits your taste."

Feng Fei brought not just one but a dozen of dishes in just a few minutes.

Gu Dai, puzzled, asked, "This is...?"

Feng Fei sheepishly replied, "I couldn't help but make a few extra dishes thinking of your birthday."

In truth, if it weren't for his apprentice's intervention, Feng Fei could have continued his work.

Gu Dai gazed at the multitude of gifts before her, her eyes brimming with tears, turning red, and her nose feeling stuffy with emotion.

Meng Chuan gently consoled her, "Don't cry, Daidai. Let's eat first. There's another gift waiting for you at home."

Gu Dai, suppressing her curiosity, nodded lightly, "Okay."

In contrast to the lively atmosphere in Gu Dai's private room, Song Ling's was much quieter.

His dark eyes reflected thoughts of Meng Chuan and Gu Dai leaving together, his presence emanating a cold aura that made Wang Lan shiver.

Wang Lan, too, was in a poor mood.

Her favorite actor, Meng Chuan, seemed enamored with Gu Dai, showing a submissive side in front of her. Her dream was shattered.

Wang Lan spitefully said, "Gu Dai is a seductress, bewitching men. She's surrounded by men every day; I wonder if she can handle it!"

Song Ling's icy gaze fell on Wang Lan.

Wang Lan, caught up in her rant, couldn't help but whisper to her son, despite noticing Song Ling's gaze. "Son, why didn't you help me and Xinxin just now? If you had stood up for us, Gu Dai certainly wouldn't have been so arrogant..."

Song Ling, clenching his fists, veins throbbing, snapped, "Shut up!"

Wang Lan's eyes widened in shock, "You're talking to me like this?"

Song Ling, his brows furrowed and gaze cold, retorted, "You don't act like an elder, so how can I respect you?"

Wang Lan stepped back, then defended herself, "It was Gu Dai who insulted me first. I was just retaliating."

Song Ling coldly countered, "Gu Dai wouldn't provoke you without reason. You must have started it."

Pausing, he added, "So you being insulted is your own fault."

Wang Lan, hit by the truth in Song Ling's words, still harbored a sense of unwillingness in her heart. "But no matter what, I am your mother. Shouldn't you be defending me?"

After uttering these words, a sudden thought struck Wang Lan, leading her to confront Song Ling with an accusatory tone, "Have you also been bewitched by Gu Dai? Have you fallen for her?"

Song Ling paused, then firmly denied, "No!"

Wang Lan, refusing to believe him, tearfully protested, "I don't believe you. You must like her, else why would you defend her and accuse me? You were never like this before!"

For three years, no matter how she bullied Gu Dai, Song Ling never intervened. But now, everything had changed.

Wang Lan blamed Gu Dai, convinced she had bewitched Song Ling.

Hearing Wang Lan's words, Song Ling paled, realizing his past behavior towards Gu Dai was far worse than he had imagined..

Chapter 258: The Gift in the Villa

Arriving at the Gu residence, Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi were the first to get out of the car. They opened the door for Gu Dai and Gu Yin and carefully assisted them as they got out of the car.

Gu Dai, amused and helpless, said, "You only need to help Yinyin. I've grown up and can get down by myself."

Meng Chuan, ruffling Gu Dai's hair gently, said softly, "Daidai, no matter how old you grow, in your brother's heart, you'll always be a child."

Meng Zhi nodded in agreement, echoing, "That's right!"

Gu Yin, watching this scene, covered her mouth with her hand to stifle her laughter.

Remembering her parents saying the same thing, a wave of nostalgia flashed in Gu Dai's eyes. She looked up at the stars in the sky and softly agreed, "Mm."

Gu Dai led them into the villa.

Inside the villa, Meng Chuan's eyes filled with tears as he gazed at the familiar architecture.

Clenching his fists, he resolved to protect Daidai in the future and never let his sister suffer again.

The matter of his uncle and aunt was already under investigation, hinting that their demise was more than just an accident.

He was determined to uncover the truth and avenge Gu Dai and her parents.

As the four walked through the villa, numerous servants turned their attention towards them, especially upon seeing Meng Chuan, their eyes gleaming with excitement.

They couldn't help but whisper among themselves.

"Was that Meng Chuan, the academy winner, just now?"

"Definitely! He looks even more handsome in person than in the movies."

"Our young miss is so impressive, even knowing a celebrity like Meng Chuan. Could they be dating?"

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When Wu Zhen walked in, he heard the servants gathered and talking.

Curiously, he asked, "What are you all doing?"

The servants replied, "Brother Wu, we just saw Meng Chuan, the movie star!"

Wu Zhen's face lit up with disbelief, "Really?"

The servants affirmed, "Of course!"

After urging the servants to get back to work, Wu Zhen quickened his pace inside the villa.

When he saw Meng Chuan, he excitedly called out, "Second Young Master!"

Meng Chuan nodded, "Uncle Wu."

Wu Zhen, seeing Meng Chuan, couldn't help but reminisce, "In the blink of an eye, the Second Young Master has become an international movie star. I still remember when you first wanted to enter the entertainment industry."

Gu Dai laughed, "Right, uncle was against it initially and cut off all your financial sources."

Meng Zhi chimed in, "Although dad was against it at first, he always cared about the Second Brother, pretending to be casual when asking me about him and secretly watching his movies."

The image of such scenes appeared in Gu Dai's mind, making her laugh.

Suddenly, Gu Dai remembered something and asked Meng Chuan, "Second

Brother, what about the gift you mentioned at home?"

Meng Chuan smiled, "You'll know soon."

Meng Zhi said to Gu Yin, "Yinyin, it's getting late. You should go upstairs to sleep."

Gu Yin nodded, "Okay."

After Gu Yin left, Meng Chuan told Wu Zhen, "Uncle Wu, you can bring them in now."

Wu Zhen nodded and left, returning with two men in black, escorting someone.

Gu Dai, looking closely, uncertainly said, "Zhou Gang?"

Meng Chuan nodded, "It's him."

After learning about Zhou Gang's actions, Meng Chuan had immediately contacted Meng Zhi, and they used their connections to find him.

Zhou Gang, forced to kneel by the men in black, looked up angrily, "Gu Dai, how dare you have me captured. This is illegal. I'll sue you and have you jailed!"

Meng Zhi stepped forward, pressing his foot on Zhou Gang, coldly saying, "Watch your tone!"

Gu Dai pulled Meng Zhi back, softly urging, "Third Brother, stay calm."

Meng Zhi stepped back, thinking it best to let Gu Dai handle Zhou Gang.

Gu Dai looked at Zhou Gang and slowly said, "You can sue, but I can also reveal your attempt to have me killed."

Zhou Gang's expression turned to panic, but he feigned calmness, "Kill you? I don't know anything about that!"

Gu Dai noted, "Being brought here only proves your actions have been exposed."

Since his bankruptcy, Zhou Gang's once glamorous life had faded, leaving him disheveled, with messy hair and a stubble of a beard.

His only hope was to see Gu Dai, the cause of his downfall, suffer terribly. Yet, to his dismay, she seemed unscathed..

Chapter 257: Keep Investigating

Song Ling's heart was already filled with guilt, and upon hearing Wang Lan's words, his guilt deepened.

Lowering his gaze, Song Ling spoke in a cold voice, "I'm not defending Gu Dai. It's just that you were wrong in this matter, not her, so naturally, I'm on her side."

"And even though we are mother and son, I won't blindly support you because of our relationship."

For the past three years, he had never once helped Gu Dai, and had instead caused her various harms.

Continuing, Song Ling said, "I've already rejected Sheng Xin. I've told you before, I'm not interested in her. Yet, you still brought her home. I don't care who you've been involved with in the past, but from today onwards, you're only allowed to stay at home. No more mingling with them!"

Wang Lan, feeling aggrieved, began to tear up and threw a tantrum, "How could I have given birth to someone like you..."

Song Ling, accustomed to Wang Lan's behavior, looked at her with cold eyes and said sternly, "If you throw another tantrum, you can forget about getting any more allowances."

Wang Lan's words ceased instantly, and even her tears halted.

Song Ling cast a final cold glance before leaving the private room with a darkened face.

Wang Lan, infuriated, slammed her hand on the table, the pain causing her to quickly retract it. Looking at the empty private room, her heart was filled with irritation.

The door to the private room opened.

Wang Lan looked up and saw several waiters bringing in dishes.

Seeing Wang Lan's contorted face from anger, the waiters trembled and cautiously said, "Ma'am, we've brought your dishes."

Wang Lan frowned, "Brought the dishes?"

Recalling that these were the 800,000 dollars worth of dishes Gu Dai had tricked her into ordering, Wang Lan felt a surge of anger but couldn't bear to let so much money go to waste.

After pondering for a while, she finally decided, "Pack them up for me."

The waiter replied, "Certainly, ma'am."

Wang Lan, recalling something, quickly called out to the leaving waiter, "Wasn't it your head chef who was supposed to serve the dishes personally? Why haven't I seen him? The menu had Feng Fei's photo on it. I remember what he looks like. Don't think you can fool me with just anyone!"

The waiter apologized, "Sorry, ma'am, our restaurant never has a policy of the head chef serving dishes personally to customers."

Wang Lan insisted, "But I'm a VIP."

The waiter replied apologetically, "Even for VIPs, it's not possible. Our head chef only serves dishes to the owner."

The waiter, not wanting to continue the argument, quickly excused himself, "Ma'am, we'll go pack the dishes for you."

Wang Lan's eyes flashed with madness, and she whispered furiously, "The owner... Gu Dai, so it's only for Gu Dai!"

She remembered boasting to Gu Dai about the head chef serving them personally and Gu Dai's smiling response, and now felt increasingly like Gu Dai had been mocking her.

Feeling a burning sensation on her face, Wang Lan angrily took out her phone.

She called, "Song Yu, are you at home? Come back quickly, I need to discuss something with you!"

Song Ling, with a gloomy face, sat back in his car and asked Zhao Xuan in a cold voice, "How's the investigation on Gu Dai and Meng Chuan going?"

Zhao Xuan bowed his head, replying softly, "I'm sorry, President Song, the time was too short, so I..."

Song Ling glared at him, "Too short? I gave you an hour. How are you handling things?"

Thinking of Gu Dai and Meng Chuan together ignited a fire in his heart. He yanked off his tie and threw it onto the car seat.

After taking a deep breath, Song Ling continued, "Any leads on Gu Dai's identity?"

Zhao Xuan replied in a low voice, "None."

Furious, Song Ling punched the car seat, creating a loud noise.

Zhao Xuan, hearing the sound, shrank back in fear.

He had grown accustomed to President Song's temper whenever it involved his ex-wife, and as an employee, he could only handle it cautiously.

Zhao Xuan finally spoke up, "It's difficult to investigate matters related to the lady."

Remembering Gu Dai's hacking skills, Song Ling calmed down.

He asked, "Did you find anything about the Legendary Doctor?"

Zhao Xuan's heart sank as he replied, "No..."

Song Ling responded, "Keep looking! I'll give you another half month. If you still can't find anything, pack your things and leave."

Zhao Xuan nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes, President Song, thank you for giving me another chance.. I'll work faster!"

Chapter 259:1 know what I'm doing

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Gu Dai fixed her gaze on Zhou Gang. "Tell me, who hired you to ambush me?"

Zhou Gang scoffed coldly. "No one. I did it myself!"

Gu Dai's eyes grew colder. Zhou Gang shivered, but still stubbornly met her gaze.

Seeing his defiance, Gu Dai stepped on his back.

Meng Zhi, smiling, admired her action. "Daidai, well done!"

Gu Dai said, "You've just gone bankrupt, entangled in a lawsuit with your wife, drowning in debt. Even if you had the energy to target me, you wouldn't have the money, unless someone was backing you."

As she spoke, she increased the pressure on her foot.

Zhou Gang was flattened to the ground under Gu Dai's heel. He thought Gu Dai would be easier to handle than Meng Zhi, but the pain on his back intensified manyfold, draining his face of color.

Gu Dai asked indifferently, "Who was it?"

Zhou Gang clenched his teeth. "Forget it, I'll never tell you! You've ruined me to this extent, I—Ah!"

Gu Dai's high heels were sharp, unbearable for anyone. Zhou Gang's pain was so intense, it felt like his body was no longer his own.

Gu Dai stated, "You don't have to say it. I can find out myself. As for what happens to you, I can't guarantee."

Frightened by her words, Zhou Gang hurriedly said, "I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Gu Dai lifted her foot, looking down at him. "Speak."

Zhou Gang took a few deep breaths, then rushed to say, "It was Gu Zhi. She gave me the money and told me to deal with you. It's all her fault. Go after her and let me go!"

Gu Dai's eyes dropped. "Gu Zhi... already in the hospital and still not behaving."

Zhou Gang, seeing Gu Dai's silence, panicked. "Can I leave now?"

Meng Chuan had a different idea. "Daidai, letting him go so easily might be too lenient. Should I teach him a lesson he'll never forget?"

Gu Dai shook her head. "Second Brother, we live in a society governed by law, and with your special status, you can't do such things."

Zhou Gang, relieved by her words, breathed deeply, flattering her. "Miss Gu, even after all my wrongdoings, you're willing to let me go. You're as kind-hearted as a fairy descended from heaven!"

Gu Dai frowned, trying to interrupt him, but Zhou Gang spoke faster.

"You're so perfect, and you and Mr. Song Ling are a perfect match. You'll surely be happy together, with many lovely children..."

Gu Dai, her face cold, bent down and punched Zhou Gang.

Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi, also displeased, said coldly, "Daidai was kind enough to spare you, and yet you curse her with such vile words!"

Gu Dai said coldly, "I was thinking of not holding you accountable, but I've changed my mind."

Meng Zhi quickly offered, "Daidai, let me handle it. Being found out will affect the company."

Meng Chuan nodded in agreement.

Gu Dai, seeing their concern, said, "Second Brother, Third Brother, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. I won't break the law."

Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi both sighed in relief.

Gu Dai's icy gaze swept over Zhou Gang. "Don't link me with Song Ling, not even by name."

Zhou Gang was completely frozen, unable to comprehend what he had said wrong. He couldn't fathom why things had taken such a turn. He had intended to offer his blessings to Gu Dai and Song Ling – why, then, was she angry?

Though he didn't understand, he quickly slapped himself, crying, "Miss Gu, I was wrong. I'll never mention you and that person together again."

Gu Dai's gaze lingered on Zhou Gang before she slowly spoke, "I can spare you, but you have to do something for me."

Zhou Gang asked fearfully, "What is it?"

Gu Dai looked down, "It's simple and won't make you break the law. If you do it, I'll let you go. Will you?"

Although Zhou Gang was in a state of despair, not wishing to live, he also didn't want to die in agony. He nodded repeatedly, eagerly agreeing, "I'll do it, I'll do it, yes, I will do it."

Gu Dai nodded, satisfied, and quietly shared her plan with Zhou Gang.

Zhou Gang immediately assured her, "Don't worry, Miss Gu, I'll complete it perfectly!"

Chapter 260: Investigating the Legendary Doctor

|

Wang Lan, returning home in a fury, slumped onto the sofa.

Song Yu, impatiently, asked, "Mom, why did you call me back all of a sudden?"

She was having a great time with her friends at a bar, and being summoned home by Wang Lan had soured her mood, which only worsened upon seeing Wang Lan's state.

Wang Lan fumed, "I'm livid! Today has been utterly infuriating! I went out with Sheng Xin for your brother's marriage, hoping to deepen their relationship, but we ended up running into that bit*h Gu Dai!"

Song Yu paused her nail inspection, "Gu Dai?"

After pouring a glass of water for Wang Lan, she handed it to her.

Wang Lan took a sip, trying to calm her rage, and continued, "Yes, Gu Dai ruined everything. Because of her, my image in front of Meng Chuan is tarnished."

Song Yu jumped up from the sofa, incredulously asking, "Meng Chuan? The movie star Meng Chuan? Mom, did you get his autograph? You must have, right? Show me!"

Wang Lan's expression darkened further, coldly replying, "No."

Disappointed but quickly recovering, Song Yu joked, "No worries. After all, Meng Chuan is an international star. It's normal for his autograph to be hard to get."

Meng Chuan's influence over the years had been significant. His superb acting skills and handsome looks made him popular across all age groups, including Song Yu.

Wang Lan spoke gloomily, "You won't be able to get Meng Chuan's autograph either."

Confused, Song Yu asked, "Why?"

Wang Lan, panting heavily and gritting her teeth, answered, "Because Meng Chuan knows Gu Dai and even protects her. We've offended Gu Dai, so how could Meng Chuan possibly give us his autograph?"

Frowning deeply, Song Yu complained, "I haven't even met Meng Chuan. How come that trash Gu Dai got to know him so well?"

Wang Lan slammed her hand on the table in anger, "Gu Dai must have used some witchcraft. She's not only bewitched Meng Chuan but your brother as well!"

Song Yu exclaimed, "What? Didn't my brother stand up for you and teach Gu Dai a lesson?"

Wang Lan, with a dark expression, coldly replied, "No. Song Ling not only didn't speak up for me but also defended Gu Dai and took her side."

Angered and coughing, Wang Lan struggled to contain her fury. Song Yu, too, couldn't swallow her pride.

She had bullied Gu Dai for three years, and now she was being trampled by her. It was an unbearable humiliation.

She couldn't let this go; she absolutely couldn't let Gu Dai off the hook.

Song Yu's eyes flashed with malice, "We must find a way to deal with Gu Dai."

Wang Lan nodded in agreement, "Exactly."

Wang Lan vented, "Why should Gu Dai, a divorced and used woman, attract so many excellent men who are blindly devoted to her?"

Used woman...

Song Yu's eyes brightened, and she excitedly said, "I've got an idea."

Impatiently, Wang Lan urged, "Tell me!"

Song Yu, with a sly smile, explained, "I often follow online discussions. Many netizens like Gu Dai for her decisive actions and bold demeanor."

Wang Lan, still confused, asked, "So what?"

Song Yu continued, "If we make the netizens believe that Gu Dai is not as they imagine, but someone who spent three years as a housewife, doing laundry and cooking, they'll definitely dislike her and slander her online!"

Wang Lan's eyes lit up, excitedly exclaiming, "You're brilliant, no wonder you're my daughter!"

Wang Lan and Song Yu could already imagine the online backlash against Gu Dai, as netizens couldn't reconcile her contrasting personality.

Song Yu grabbed Wang Lan, excitedly saying, "Mom, let's pull out the surveillance footage from the past three years at home."

Wang Lan eagerly agreed, "Yes! And we need to hire some internet trolls to guide public opinion."

The two shared a satisfied smile.

At the Song Corporation.

Song Ling scanned the sofa where Zhou Ci sat, coldly asking, "Why are you here?"

Unfazed by Song Ling's coldness, Zhou Ci snacked and asked cheerfully, "Who upset you this time?"

Song Ling snorted.

Zhou Ci didn't wait for a reply, guessing, "Let me guess. You went to see Gu Dai again, but she didn't give you a warm welcome, right?"

Song Ling's chill intensified.

Zhou Ci, not minding Song Ling's silence, leaned in closer, "Are you investigating the Legendary Doctor?"