

I Regained My Memories and Became Rich After Getting Divorced - Chapter 3

When Song Ling agreed, Gu Dai then casually said, "I'm a clean freak. Just thinking about other people living in a place where I've lived makes me sick."

"What do you mean, Gu Dai?" Song Ling couldn't help but ask, hearing Gu Dai's sarcastic tone.

Gu Dai wasn't afraid of being questioned and spoke directly, "I mean you're dirty, especially the fact that Jiang Yue might live here with you in the future makes me feel sick. I remember your beloved Jiang Yue is already on her way, right? Are you sure you still want to waste time with me here, arguing about these trivial matters?"

How could she call it a trivial matter when he is being insulted?

However, seeing Yueyue was indeed an important matter, and Song Ling decided not to spend more time with Gu Dai, a woman who was greedy for money, for now.

With livid written all over his face, Song Ling called his lawyer, "Lawyer Li, prepare a divorce agreement according to the requirements I'll send you later and bring it over."

When Li Ming arrived, Gu Dai was sitting leisurely at the table, while Song Ling was clearly not in the best mood. When Song Ling saw the figure walk in, his dark pupils swept over him, frightening Li Ming to the point where he dared not breathe.

"President Song, I've brought the divorce agreement." Li Ming placed the documents on the table and quickly stepped aside.

Over the past two years, he had written at least a thousand divorce agreements according to Song Ling's instructions, but each time it was Gu Dai who pleaded with President Song to stop. Li Ming thought it would be the same this time, but was shocked when he saw the agreement. This time, the wife was actually benefiting from the agreement. Moreover, the atmosphere between them was different from before. Not only did the wife not plead, but she also seemed to be evenly matched with Song Ling's vibe.

Song Ling picked up a pen and signed without even looking, then pushed the agreement in front of Gu Dai, coldly ordering, "Sign."

Gu Dai, unlike Song Ling, wasn't so carefree. After all, the contract was written by Song Ling's side, and what if there were any traps? She opened the agreement, glanced through it carefully, and signed it when she thought there were no issues.

Song Ling showed disdain when he saw Gu Dai's action, "Pretending to be serious about checking the agreement, what can an uneducated woman like you understand? Or maybe, you actually didn't want to let me go just now and wanted to delay the time?"

Gu Dai was so angered by the words she almost wanted to laugh instead. She frowned and looked at Song Ling with disgust, "After being with you for three years, I just found out today that President Song has a narcissistic issue. This is a disease. Remember to treat it early, President Song. I'm afraid if it's too late, you'll be beaten to death."

"Gu Dai, how dare you!" Song Ling was so agitated that he stood up, staring at Gu Dai.

Just as Gu Dai thought Song Ling might hit her, his phone rang.

It was the familiar ringtone, a call from Jiang Yue. Realizing this, Gu Dai's eyebrows frowned imperceptibly.

Even though she had lost her memory, she could empathize with the experiences and emotions of the past three years. Therefore, she felt upset in this current moment.

Gu Dai watched Song Ling coldly as he answered the phone and spoke softly to the other side, "Yueyue."