

## **I Regained 301**

Chapter 301: As long as you're not jealous

Gu Dai, growing impatient with Song Ling's silence, finally spoke up, "If you have something to ask, just ask."

Song Ling pursed his lips, then casually, as if it were an afterthought, asked while looking ahead, "How many boyfriends have you had before?"

Gu Dai frowned, puzzled by his odd line of questioning and his strange attitude towards her lately.

Seeing that Gu Dai didn't respond, Song Ling pressed on, "With so many men chasing you abroad, you must have had quite a few, right?"

This was a question Song Ling had long wanted to ask. Finally voicing it seemed to relieve some of the heaviness in his chest.

Gu Dai, with a complex expression, asked, "Is this question important?"

Song Ling gritted his teeth, "It's important!"

Gu Dai pondered for a moment, then replied, "I don't remember. Maybe I did, maybe I didn't."

Song Ling felt like Gu Dai was just brushing him off. After all, how could she not remember if she had been in a relationship?

His face darkened as he coldly said, "You don't remember because you've had too many, right?"

Gu Dai didn't understand why he was so fixated on this.

Turning her head towards Song Ling, who was driving, Gu Dai inquired softly, "You're so concerned about how many relationships I've had. Could it be that you're jealous?"

Song Ling was taken aback, his face frozen for a moment. After a while, he replied unnaturally, "You're overthinking it. Why would I be jealous over you!"

Gu Dai shrugged indifferently, her attention returning to her phone, looking up information on the thugs.

Song Ling, watching her reaction, blurted out, "Even if you were the last woman on earth, I would never like you, let alone be jealous!"

Gu Dai simply responded, aware that for Song Ling, his love was only for Jiang Yue.

She added, "It's better that you don't like me. After all, we're just business partners, and it's best not to cross that line."

Song Ling's expression darkened once more, his gaze sweeping over Gu Dai, who seemed unaffected by his presence, stirring a strange irritation within him.

In a dimly lit, chaotic underground gambling den, men and women with grim expressions gathered, their curses, cheers, and exclamations echoing.

Upon entering, Gu Dai wrinkled her nose at the pungent smell of smoke, quickly pulling out a mask from her bag.

Her gaze fell upon a table.

Wen Ye was surrounded by several men, playing cards. He seemed to be on a losing streak, his face red with frustration and cursing under his breath.

Wen Ye exclaimed, "Dammit, these lousy cards, I'm going to lose again! I'll play another round; I refuse to believe I can't win today!"

The others around him kept flattering him, "Brother Wen is so wealthy today."

"Brother Wen, I believe it's just bad luck this round. You'll win the next one, and if not, definitely the one after."

"Yeah, Brother Wen, you're bound to win."

Hearing their compliments, Wen Ye became more confident, "Of course, I've just been unlucky. Once my luck turns, combined with my skills, I'll surely win!"

At that moment, a few people were pleased to see Wen Ye taking the bait and exchanged satisfied glances.

After all, they had rigged the game. No matter how skilled Wen Ye was at cards, he was bound to lose. Their goal was to have Wen Ye walk in full and leave with nothing but his underwear.

It was then that Gu Dai appeared, standing beside their table, her gaze coldly fixed on Wen Ye.

The card players, feeling the shadow cast upon their table, looked up irritably and cursed, "Who's the blind fool blocking my fu\*king light?"

Their anger turned to astonishment upon seeing Gu Dai.

Her curly hair draped over her shoulders, and she wore a black long dress, exuding a unique charm. However, the aloofness in her eyes added a touch of chill to her presence.

Behind her followed a man in a black suit, his expression dark and foreboding, instilling fear.

Seeing the aura of the newcomers, the players sensed trouble. "Are you two here to cause trouble? Better leave before we get physical, or don't blame us for being rude!" they warned..

## Chapter 302: Steel Rod

As the men began to act aggressively, Gu Dai swiftly kicked the first one who charged at her, sending him sprawling to the ground.

The other men, momentarily stunned by their fallen comrade, exchanged glances, debating their next move.

"Should we still go get her?"

"Yes!"

"There are so many of us; we can surely overpower her."

Deciding to attack, they rushed forward, only to be met by Song Ling, who positioned himself protectively in front of Gu Dai.

Hesitating briefly upon seeing Song Ling, they eventually mustered the courage to attack, but Song Ling's agility quickly subdued them, as they were all knocked down to the ground.

The others in the gambling den, initially eager to join the fray, now remained silent, reducing their presence as much as possible, intimidated by the scene that unfolded.

Gu Dai, impressed by Song Ling's reliability as a "tool", gave him an approving glance.

Song Ling, noticing her gaze, couldn't help but smile slightly, his movements growing more powerful.

The man under his foot let out a pained cry, enduring the agony as he asked, "Who are you people? Who sent you to cause trouble here?"

Gu Dai replied calmly, "No one sent us. We're not here to trouble your gambling den, but to find someone."

Relieved that they were only searching for someone, they asked, "Who are you looking for?"

"Wen Ye," Gu Dai answered.

Wen Ye?

The mention of Wen Ye's name caused them to quickly change their tune, eager to avoid further conflict. "Yes, yes, take him away, please! Just don't hurt us anymore!"

As they spoke, the gamblers glanced around and, upon spotting Wen Ye, quickly pointed out, "Wen Ye is right there in the corner."

Wen Ye, taken aback, didn't expect his longtime gambling buddies to reveal his whereabouts without any hesitation.

Furious, Wen Ye glared at them.

The gamblers, looking earnestly at Gu Dai, pleaded, "Sir, Miss, please take Wen Ye away and spare us from any further beating!"

Gu Dai nodded, signaling Song Ling with her eyes, and led the way out of the gambling den.

Understanding her cue, Song Ling approached Wen Ye, who was clinging to the table, and dragged him out of the den.

In a deserted alley with no surveillance.

Wen Ye, pale with fear, scanned his surroundings, seeking an escape route.

Gu Dai, with a cold gaze, told him, "Stop looking. You can't escape. And even if you did, I could easily capture you again."

Wen Ye, challenging her, said, "Gu Dai, remember I'm your uncle. Do you really want to kill me?"

Gu Dai, approaching Wen Ye, kicked him to the ground and stepped on him, speaking indifferently, "I won't kill you. I just want to ask you some questions." Feeling the pain, Wen Ye retorted, "Is this how you ask questions?"

Gu Dai increased the pressure of her foot, "Just tell me, did you order someone to kill me?"

Wen Ye, glaring at Gu Dai, clenched his fists and insisted, "It wasn't me. It must be because of your own bad deeds that others want you dead!"

Gu Dai, with a hint of a smile but no emotion in her eyes, asked in a lowered voice, "Really?"

Unaware of the impending danger, Wen Ye confidently replied, "Yes!"

Gu Dai took a steel rod handed to her by Song Ling.

Seeing the rod in Gu Dai's hand, Wen Ye's eyes widened in fear, unable to imagine the pain it would cause.

Wen Ye exclaimed, "If you hit me with that, I'll die! Didn't you say you wouldn't kill me?"

Gu Dai replied calmly, "Don't worry. I said I wouldn't kill you, and I won't. As for this rod, I'll control the force. It won't kill you, but it might cripple you, leaving you bedridden for the rest of your life."

After saying this, Gu Dai struck Wen Ye's leg.

Wen Ye screamed in agony, unprepared for the sudden attack. Pain spread from his leg throughout his body, and he clutched his injured leg, wailing in distress.

Gu Dai had wanted to do this since she first saw Wen Ye. He had inflicted a serious scar on Yinyin's head, and she couldn't let him get away with it..

#### Chapter 303: Wen Ye's Arrest

Gu Dai lifted the rod again, striking it down on Wen Ye's other leg.

Song Ling watched with a palpable sense of unease as Gu Dai, her gaze icy and unforgiving, executed her merciless action. He hastily intervened, catching her hand and meeting her angry stare with a firm tone, "The lesson you've given him is more than enough. Any more, and he truly might not survive."

Gu Dai withdrew her hand, held by Song Ling, and replied indifferently, "He won't die."

She was confident in her medical skills, capable of bringing Wen Ye back from the brink of death.

Unaware of Gu Dai's abilities, Song Ling continued to persuade, "Our main objective now is to question if Wen Ye is the perpetrator."

Gu Dai then snapped back to reality, discarding the rod and squatting down to interrogate Wen Ye, "I'll ask you once more, did you plan the attack?"

Wen Ye, battered to the point of cold sweats, could only emit pained howls, unable to respond to Gu Dai's query.

Gu Dai then pressed several acupuncture points on Wen Ye's body.

Wen Ye confessed, "Yes, it was me. I only intended to teach you a lesson, just a lesson, I realize my mistake now, please spare me!"

Gu Dai didn't respond to Wen Ye's pleas. Instead, she took out her phone, opened her gallery, and presented a photo of a woman in red taken by Chu Min to Wen Ye, asking, "Do you recognize this woman?"

Upon seeing the photo, Wen Ye's pupils constricted, his gaze shifty, instinctively avoiding Gu Dai's.

Gu Dai, her eyes slightly downcast, spoke coldly, "You know who this is. If you don't want to be hit again, you better start talking."

As she said this, she picked up the steel rod she had thrown to the ground earlier.

The rod reflected a sliver of light. Terrified by its sight, Wen Ye hurriedly said, "I know her. Three years ago, she ate with Gu Si once. There was also a man with her, another Gu, but I can't quite recall his name."

Gu Dai's eyes narrowed slightly, and after a few seconds, she ventured a guess, "Gu Ming?"

Wen Ye eagerly confirmed, "Yes, yes, that's the name. I don't know her personally, but Gu Si and Gu Ming were likely plotting something with her!"

Gu Dai pondered for a moment, surprised to learn that the connection between Gu Si and Gu Ming dated back to three years ago.



She hadn't expected that her family had been entangled in their schemes for so long.

Song Ling watched Gu Dai with a pained expression. She was just a young woman in her early twenties, yet so many of her kin conspired against her, seeking her demise.

After Wen Ye had confessed everything, he anxiously asked, "I've told you everything, can you let me go now?"

Gu Dai nodded, "Yes."

Relieved, Wen Ye scrambled up and ran towards the alley's exit. After a few steps, puzzled, he wondered, "Hey, why doesn't my leg hurt anymore?"

"Maybe I just have a really good constitution," he thought, not dwelling on it further, and hurried away.

Song Ling, observing Wen Ye's retreat, cast an inquisitive look at Gu Dai, "Did you do something?"

Gu Dai tilted her head, puzzled, "What?"

Song Ling shook his head, changing the subject, "After all he's done, you're just letting him go?"

Gu Dai affirmed, "Of course."

"The police will take it from here." Saying this, she dialed the emergency number.

Gu Dai reported, "Officer, at Jing Street Basement 48, there's an illegal gambling den."

Within ten minutes, the police, utilizing the surveillance footage, apprehended everyone at the scene.

Wen Ye, having left the alley, angrily headed to the basement to confront his betrayers, only to be arrested by the police upon his arrival.

Meanwhile, Gu Dai provided the police with evidence of Wen Ye's involvement in murder for hire and child abuse.

Upon hearing the charges, Wen Ye guessed Gu Dai's hand was in this. Outraged, he shouted, "I won't let Gu Dai get away with this! She promised to let me go, only to call the police on me. Once I'm out, I won't spare her!"

The police officer sternly replied, "Keep quiet!"

Chapter 304: Back to the Capital

In the presence of the police, Wen Ye dared not act rashly and thus closed his mouth, though his mind was already scheming against Gu Dai.

Wen Ye asked, "How long will I be detained?"

The officer shattered his illusions with the response, "The crimes you committed could lead to a sentence of over ten years."

Wen Ye was stunned into disbelief, his eyes widening as he exclaimed, "What did you say!"

The officer, however, did not engage further in conversation.

Gu Dai watched as Wen Ye was taken away by the police, then turned and left.

Song Ling, seeing Gu Dai's departing figure, hurried to catch up, asking, "Where are you headed next?"

“Back to the capital,” Gu Dai answered, not forgetting to thank Song Ling for his help, “Thanks for your help just now.”

“It was nothing, I didn’t really help much,” Song Ling replied politely.

After a brief exchange, Gu Dai quickly departed, leaving Song Ling gazing after her solitary figure. An impulse to rush up and embrace her surged within him, but he quickly reined in his thoughts.

Song Ling then called Zhao Xuan.

Zhao Xuan answered, “President Song, what do you need?”

“Did you find anything about Gu Dai’s medical skills?” Song Ling inquired, recalling the alley scene where Wen Ye, despite being beaten with the rod, seemed unnaturally agile. He remembered Gu Dai’s hands moving, but her body had blocked the view.

But Song Ling was certain Wen Ye’s rapid recovery had something to do with Gu Dai.

Zhao Xuan stuttered nervously, “I’m sorry, President Song, I...”

“Keep investigating!” Song Ling ordered.

“Right away,” Zhao Xuan responded.

After a moment of silence on the call, Zhao Xuan was about to hang up when Song Ling spoke up again, his voice sounding unnatural.

“Put the investigation into Gu Dai’s medical skills on hold. For now, focus on when she returns to the capital. Book me on the same flight as her, with seats close together.”

Upon hearing Song Ling's instructions, Zhao Xuan quickly responded with a light chuckle, while internally he couldn't help but marvel, President Song's demeanor clearly showed his affection for Miss Gu Dai. Despite his verbal denial, his actions were honestly revealing his feelings.

Hearing the laughter in Zhao Xuan's voice, Song Ling clarified, his voice serious, "I'm just kindly helping Gu Dai because she's with an injured child. Besides, she's injured herself, how could she possibly take care of someone else? I'm doing this for the child's sake!"

Zhao Xuan hastened to agree, "Yes, yes, President Song is generous, and I was shortsighted."

While Zhao Xuan praised him verbally, he remained convinced of his own opinion.

After all, Song Ling's words sounded more like excuses.

Two days later.

Gu Dai, with Gu Yin in her arms, arrived at the airport.

Sitting in Gu Dai's embrace, Gu Yin looked around, finally feeling the reality of the situation. Smiling, she said, "Cousin, so I really can live with you from now on!"

Gu Dai nodded, "Of course. Once you come to the capital with me, I'll protect you and won't let anyone bully you again."

Gu Yin hugged Gu Dai tightly, struggling to hold back tears in her eyes, and nodded firmly in agreement, "Mhmm!"

Hearing the cry in Gu Yin's voice, Gu Dai gently rubbed her head and changed the subject, "Did you not believe I would bring you to the capital?"

Gu Yin quickly shook her head, "No, no, I always believed in you, cousin. It just seemed too wonderful to be true."

Gu Dai, seeing Gu Yin's flustered and blushing face, chuckled softly, reassuringly saying, "It's all true."

Gu Yin nodded in response, "Mhmm!"

She looked forward to a future without Wen Ye.

Gu Dai made sure she had everything, most importantly the silver needles.

Although Gu Yin seemed alright for now, Gu Dai remained concerned about potential aftereffects on her head and kept the needles ready for any special circumstances.

As Gu Dai idly looked around, she unexpectedly spotted Song Ling walking towards her..

Chapter 305: Song Ling is being odd

Upon seeing Song Ling seated next to her, Gu Dai couldn't help but ask, "Why are you here?"

Song Ling, without looking away, replied, "Taking a flight, returning to the capital."

Gu Yin, curious, peeked out from Gu Dai's embrace at Song Ling, then quickly snuggled back into Gu Dai's hold.

Feeling Gu Yin's movement, Gu Dai comforted her with a pat on the back and then turned to Song Ling, "I remember you have a private jet."

Gu Dai wasn't using her private jet because it was used by Chu Min to escort Fu Nan back to the capital. So, why was Song Ling here?

Song Ling hadn't expected this question and had no prepared answer.

Zhao Xuan, observing Song Ling's difficulty with lying, helplessly intervened, "President Song's private jet is experiencing some technical difficulties."

"Just recently?" asked Gu Dai.

Zhao Xuan nodded without changing his expression.

Gu Dai glanced at Zhao Xuan and then at Song Ling but said nothing more.

Upon boarding the plane and seeing Song Ling next to her, Gu Dai began to doubt the truth in Zhao Xuan's words.

Song Ling, noticing Gu Dai's gaze, coughed lightly and awkwardly responded, "A coincidence."

Gu Dai looked at Song Ling, then turned away.

Just then, a flight attendant passed by, and Song Ling requested a blanket, handing it to Gu Dai.

Gu Dai, puzzled, looked at Song Ling questioningly.

"For the child. They're more susceptible to cold," Song Ling explained, but his words lacked confidence.

Gu Dai looked at the air conditioning, then covered Gu Yin with the blanket and thanked Song Ling.

Song Ling nodded and then remained silent.

Zhao Xuan watched the scene from a distance, nodding in satisfaction.

When mealtime arrived, the flight attendant came with the food cart.

Song Ling requested, "A seafood meal, please."

After receiving it, he passed it to Gu Dai.

Gu Dai frowned, looking questioningly at Song Ling.

"The other meals have eggplant, which you don't like," Song Ling explained, looking down.

Gu Dai opened her mouth to say something but eventually remained silent.

After eating, Gu Yin soon fell asleep.

Gu Dai glanced at Song Ling, who was working, then looked away and closed her eyes.

She felt Song Ling was being unusually attentive today. She didn't believe in coincidences and suspected his seating next to her was intentional. What was his purpose?

Unable to figure it out, Gu Dai let the thought go and drifted off to sleep.

Song Ling, listening to Gu Dai's steady breathing, stopped working and turned his head to look at her and the sleeping Gu Yin beside her, lost in thought.

He couldn't help but wonder, if he and Gu Dai had not divorced and had a lovely daughter, would it be a scene like this?

Zhao Xuan, observing them together, couldn't help but internally remark on how well-matched they were. However, he suddenly remembered that Miss Gu Dai showed little emotional reaction to Song Ling.

He had heard that when someone is indifferent to another, their emotions don't fluctuate because of them. That seemed to be the case here, and most importantly, Song Ling himself didn't seem to be aware of his own feelings.

Zhao Xuan inwardly felt anxious for Song Ling.

The flight from Chuan City to the capital wasn't long, and soon they landed. As Gu Dai and Gu Yin disembarked, they were stopped by a man.

Upon seeing Gu Dai for the first time, Zhang Wu was immediately struck by her exquisite features and hurriedly approached her, blocking her path.

Gu Dai politely inquired, "May I help you?"

Hearing Gu Dai's voice, Zhang Wu couldn't help but internally admire how pleasant she sounded. He quickly fumbled in his pocket, producing his business card and handing it to her.

Zhang Wu introduced himself, "Hello, beautiful miss. My name is Zhang Wu, and I'm the CEO of Fengle Entertainment."

Gu Dai nodded, recognizing the name Fengle as an entertainment company. However, she was puzzled as to why Zhang Wu would approach her.

Realizing he hadn't yet stated his purpose, Zhang Wu hastily continued, "Beautiful miss, have you ever considered a career in the entertainment industry? I personally believe you would become incredibly popular if you entered the field. And I assure you, our company would fully support and promote you!"

Gu Dai shook her head, declining, "Sorry, I'm not interested in that.."



## Chapter 306: The scale must be broken

After refusing Zhang Wu's offer, Gu Dai made to leave but then paused, turning back to ask, "I'm not interested in entering the entertainment industry, but can we exchange contact information?"

Zhang Wu, initially disappointed by the rejection, was pleasantly surprised by her return and eagerly agreed, "Of course, of course!"

Exiting the plane, Song Ling saw Gu Dai exchanging contacts with a man.

Approaching her with a darkened expression, he sternly said, "You're not allowed to add him!"

Gu Dai found Song Ling's behavior inexplicable.

Upon recognizing Song Ling, Zhang Wu was momentarily taken aback. He had heard much about this distinguished peer from his parents and was interested in connecting. However, Song Ling's glare seemed less than friendly.

A few minutes later, unable to bear Song Ling's icy gaze, Zhang Wu gestured to Gu Dai that they would contact each other later and hurriedly left.

Song Ling confronted Gu Dai, "Why do you need his contact?"

Gu Dai frowned, retorting, "Are you questioning me?"

Taking a deep breath, Song Ling softened his tone, "Zhang Wu changes girlfriends like clothes, even forcing some to have abortions. And he's not even good-looking, especially compared to me. Why add him?"

Gu Dai had added Zhang Wu because Fu Nan needed connections in the entertainment industry, and Fengle Entertainment had a good standing.

She failed to see how Zhang Wu's personal life was relevant to her.

Song Ling, seeing that Gu Dai didn't grasp the seriousness, felt more irritated, however his frustration could only brew internally.

As Gu Dai was about to leave, Song Ling said, "It's inconvenient for you to be alone with a child. Let me drive you."

Gu Dai declined, "No need, my third brother is here to pick me up," gesturing to the approaching Meng Zhi.

Meng Zhi quickly came to their side, taking Gu Yin from Gu Dai, and said softly, "Daidai, let's go home."

Gu Dai nodded, "Okay."

Song Ling reached out to stop Gu Dai, but Meng Zhi pulled her behind him, feigning surprise at seeing Song Ling, "What a coincidence, President Song. I didn't notice you before."

Song Ling's face was gloomy, like the sky before a storm.

Zhao Xuan, feeling the chill emanating from Song Ling, inwardly worried for Meng Zhi.

Meng Zhi, calm and unflustered, continued to speak, "I heard that you helped my Daidai a lot in Chuan City. In this world, the act of helping others is all too rare, so upon hearing this news, I was truly grateful. I must treat you to a meal someday."

Song Ling clenched his fists tightly, his gaze dark and piercing as he glared at Meng Zhi, teeth gritted, "Gu Dai and I were once married. I am not a stranger."

Unable to hold back, Meng Zhi's mouth curved into a mocking smile. If it weren't for the inappropriate setting, he would have certainly swung his arm to strike Song Ling's face.

He couldn't fathom how Song Ling had the audacity to say such words!

Gu Dai, too, feared Meng Zhi might become physical and quickly reached out to hold him back.

Meng Zhi whispered reassuringly, "Don't worry, Daidai. I know my limits."

Relieved, Gu Dai finally exhaled.

After comforting Gu Dai, Meng Zhi turned to Song Ling, "You know you were once married, but now you're divorced. Doesn't that make you a stranger?"

With a dismissive glance at Song Ling, Meng Zhi took Gu Dai and left.

Song Ling, his face clouded with anger, watched until their car disappeared before he averted his gaze and swiftly departed.

Zhao Xuan, with his head bowed, even his breathing careful and guarded, hurried to keep pace with Song Ling's steps.

Inside the car.

Meng Zhi, noticing Gu Dai's thinner appearance, expressed his concern, "Daidai, you must have had a tough time in Chuan City these past few days. I've had a feast prepared. Once we're home, you can eat and regain the weight you've lost."

Gu Dai glanced in the mirror and responded helplessly, "Third Brother, I haven't lost weight, my weight hasn't changed."

Meng Zhi, still insistent, retorted, "The scale must be broken."

Gu Dai accepted Meng Zhi's words with resignation, but the feeling of being cared for sweetened her heart..

Chapter 307: A new person you like

Meng Zhi glanced at Gu Dai several times, struggling to hold back his curiosity, but eventually, he asked, "Your injury..."

Gu Dai, somewhat helplessly, said, "Chu Min told you, didn't he?"

She specifically asked him not to tell her brothers.

Gu Dai reassured, "Don't worry, Third Brother, my injury wasn't serious and it's almost healed."

Meng Zhi, after observing Gu Dai and seeing that she seemed comfortable, finally relaxed.

He defended Chu Min, "I pressured Chu Min into telling me. Don't be mad at him."

Gu Dai nodded in understanding, "Alright."

Although Meng Zhi felt relieved, he decided to focus on preparing nutritious meals for Gu Dai in the coming days.

Looking at the lingering marks on Gu Yin's face, Meng Zhi commented bitterly, "Wen Ye is despicable, to harm a child like this!"

Gu Dai's eyes also hardened, "Indeed, he's despicable. That's why I've already sent him to the police."

Meng Zhi praised, "Well done!"

Realizing he was still holding Gu Yin, Meng Zhi lowered his voice, "You did great, Daidai. But what about Yinyin's future?"

Gu Dai explained, "I've already arranged for her custody in Chuan City. She's living with me now."

Meng Zhi asked about Gu Si, "I heard Gu Si, Gu Yin's mother, returned from abroad. Didn't she oppose this?"

Gu Dai remembered Wen Ye's words in the alley when she heard Gu Si's name, a flash of coldness crossing her eyes, but she kept a smiling facade, "She initially opposed it, but quickly agreed."

After a pause, Gu Dai mentioned, "I'm a bit tired, Third Brother. I'm going to rest first."

"Okay," Meng Zhi responded gently.

After Gu Dai fell asleep, Meng Zhi's smile faded, his expression turning serious. He doubted Gu Si's quick agreement and suspected a hidden agenda.

Also Wen Ye would be an issue, even though he was sent to the police, for safety reason, he had to keep an eye out for him.

When they arrived home, Meng Zhi gently announced to Gu Dai, "We're home, Daidai."

Gu Dai, a light sleeper, woke immediately.

Meng Zhi, facing a sleeping Gu Yin, asked, "She's sleeping deeply. Should we wake her?"

Gu Dai advised, "Let her sleep. She needs rest to recover from her injuries. She can eat when she wakes up."

After checking Gu Yin's wounds and ensuring she was comfortably asleep in her room, Gu Dai joined the others for dinner.

In the dining room, Meng Chuan, Meng Zhi, and Fu Nan were waiting. They all turned to Gu Dai as she descended the stairs.

Gu Dai, taken aback, asked, "What's wrong?"

Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi smiled, "We've missed you these past few days."

Fu Nan didn't speak but his eyes shone brightly at Gu Dai.

Touched by their concern, Gu Dai was about to speak when her stomach grumbled loudly.

"Let's eat first," Meng Zhi quickly suggested.

Everyone agreed, and during the meal, Gu Dai's plate was constantly filled. After finishing, she rubbed her full belly and let out a satisfied burp.

Fu Nan, sensing that Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi would want to talk to Gu Dai, excused himself, "Miss Gu, I'm a bit sleepy. I'd like to rest in my room."

Gu Dai nodded. Before Fu Nan left, she asked, "Have you been comfortable staying here these past few days?"

Fu Nan smiled warmly, "Very comfortable. These days have been happier than any I've known."

Relieved, Gu Dai smiled back, "Good."

After Fu Nan retreated to his room, Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi brought Gu Dai into a soundproof room, then asked, "Daidai, is Fu Nan... a new person you like?"

Gu Dai, completely lost, tilted her head with a look of confusion, "What?"

Chapter 308: Fu Nan looks like that person

Meng Chuan cast a glance at Meng Zhi, signaling for him to speak.

After receiving the cue from his older brother, Meng Zhi hesitated for a few seconds before quickly speaking up, "It's about how you hurriedly sent Fu Nan home. When he looked at you, his eyes sparkled. Isn't that a sign you're already in a relationship?"

Gu Dai, realizing the implication belatedly, widened her eyes in disbelief and hurriedly denied, "You're mistaken, I'm not in a relationship with him."

Meng Chuan, however, remained unconvinced by Gu Dai's words and said with a smile, "Daidai, there's no need to deceive us. When Chu Min was sending Fu Nan back, he mentioned that Fu Nan is the one you're interested in."

Meng Zhi chimed in, "In today's fast-paced world, it's normal to like several people. If you're dating multiple people, both your second brother and I support you."

Gu Dai was left dumbfounded by Meng Zhi's words. She turned to look at Meng Chuan, hoping he would intervene, but to her surprise, he nodded in agreement.

Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi seemed eager for Gu Dai to take an interest in more people, hoping to erase the memory of the man who had once hurt her from her heart.

However, Fu Nan seemed familiar to them. Gu Dai's words provided a clue.

Gu Dai said helplessly, "When I said I was interested in Fu Nan, it was because of his good looks and suitability for the entertainment industry. Beyond that, I have no other thoughts about him."

"By the way, when I was in Chuan City, I noticed with Chu Min that not only does he resemble Song Ling, but also Su Ting. Do handsome men tend to look alike?"

Meng Chuan was the first to refute, "Of course not. For example, I'm handsome, but I don't look like them."

Meng Zhi quickly added, "Me too, me too."

Gu Dai watched their excited rebuttals, shaking her head and sighing, "Second Brother, Third Brother, why are you acting like children? So immature."

Instead of objecting, Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi held their heads high and chests out, looking rather proud.

Meng Chuan decided not to dwell on Fu Nan's matter, knowing that if Gu Dai still harbored feelings for Song Ling, he could intervene and encourage her to consider Fu Nan as an alternative.

Meng Zhi glanced at Meng Chuan with a complex expression, sensing that his second brother was still unaware of certain truths about that person.

In fact, Fu Nan resembled another person more than Su Ting or Song Ling...

Unaware of their thoughts, Gu Dai began discussing another matter.



Lowering her gaze, Gu Dai spoke solemnly, "I suspect there's more to our parents' death. I met Gu Si in Chuan City, but I doubt she's capable of devising such a scheme alone. There must be someone behind her."

Meng Chuan and Meng Zhi hadn't anticipated the complexity of the situation, but they were ready to stand by Gu Dai no matter what.

Meng Chuan affirmed, "Daidai, just tell us what to do. Your Third Brother and I will follow your lead."

Meng Zhi nodded, "I remember Gu Ming and Gu Si were also in collusion. Since he's not far, should we capture him now?"

Gu Dai, lowering her gaze, gently shook her head, "Wait for now. We shouldn't act hastily. The person behind them is still unknown, and acting now might alert them."

"Our primary target isn't Gu Ming or Gu Si, but the person backing them," Gu Dai clarified.

Both brothers nodded in agreement, "Alright!"

Meng Chuan couldn't help but admire Gu Dai's composure and ability to think clearly under pressure. "Daidai is truly outstanding. Facing problems with such calm and clarity."

Gu Dai, slightly blushing at the praise, said softly, "Second Brother, you're viewing me through rose-colored glasses."

Meng Chuan shook his head earnestly, "There are no filters here."

Meng Zhi added, "Remember, Daidai, no matter how exceptional you are, you always have your brothers. Whatever problems arise, you can count on us."

Gu Dai felt a warm glow in her heart and smiled, "I know!"

In that moment, Gu Dai felt like she was back in her childhood, cherished and protected by her bigger brothers.

After returning to her room, Gu Dai took a box from the drawer. Opening it, she gazed at a beautiful jade bracelet inside for a long time before putting it away.

It was a gift from her grandmother.

Her grandmother had always been very kind to her, teaching her many life lessons. Gu Dai's free-spirited personality was significantly shaped by her grandmother's influence..

Chapter 309:1 don't like Jiang Yue

Gu Ming and Gu Si were both children of Grandma Gu, and Gu Dai feared that if Grandma returned from her travels, she would be heartbroken to see Gu Dai confronting them.

But it was Gu Ming and Gu Si who first harbored ill intentions; Gu Dai was merely retaliating.

Closing her eyes and leaning back in her chair, Gu Dai envisioned her grandmother smiling at her, embracing her younger self in her arms.

Song Ling returned home with a dark expression. However, upon seeing Jiang Yue at the villa's entrance, his face grew even colder, and a chilly aura emanated from him as if it cost nothing.

Zhao Xuan quickly tightened his coat, wrapping himself more snugly before looking up with a disapproving gaze at the troublemaker.

Jiang Yue, with her hair disheveled and face stained with tears, stared at Song Ling with hopeful eyes.

Upon seeing Jiang Yue, Zhao Xuan was at a loss for words. If he were in Song Ling's place, he would have driven her away long ago. But he wasn't Song Ling, so he could only stand expressionlessly aside.

Jiang Yue, heartbroken, asked, "Brother Song Ling, why haven't you been answering my calls or seeing me? Don't you like me anymore?"

Song Ling looked at Jiang Yue with a complex expression. She bore no resemblance to the girl he remembered. He couldn't understand how she had changed so drastically, as if she were a completely different person.

Seeing Song Ling staring at her, Jiang Yue mistook it for a chance and softly called, "Brother Song Ling..."

Snapping out of his reverie, Song Ling said, "I don't like you, and I never did."

Jiang Yue's eyes widened in disbelief as she exclaimed, "That's impossible! You can't possibly not like me. You used to care for me so much, even neglecting your wife, Gu Dai. If that's not liking, what is?"

Song Ling's expression darkened. His hands, hanging by his sides, clenched tighter. He turned to Zhao Xuan and coldly ordered, "Take her away."

Zhao Xuan, already displeased with Jiang Yue, quickly approached and dragged her away upon Song Ling's command.

Jiang Yue struggled fiercely but was no match for Zhao Xuan. She cried out, "Let me go! Why are you doing this to me, Brother Song Ling?"

Song Ling watched coldly as Jiang Yue was taken away, only entering the villa after she disappeared from sight.

Zhao Xuan returned after ten minutes. Seeing Song Ling standing on the balcony with a gloomy expression, he contemplated fleeing.

“Zhao Xuan,” called Song Ling.

Zhao Xuan’s thought of sneaking away was interrupted. He approached and said softly, “President Song, I’ve sent Miss Jiang Yue away, but she seemed reluctant.”

Song Ling responded indifferently and then fell silent.

Zhao Xuan, based on his recent experiences, anticipated that Song Ling would soon bring up Miss Gu Dai. He prepared himself for the conversation.

Song Ling asked, “What do you think about my past treatment of Gu Dai?”

Zhao Xuan, guessing Song Ling’s question, fell silent momentarily.

He wanted to ask if Song Ling had no self-awareness about his actions.

But as his boss, Zhao Xuan suppressed his thoughts and hesitantly began, “I, I think... President Song, you...”

Before Zhao Xuan could finish, Song Ling said in a low voice, “I must have treated her poorly, and I did indeed cause many misunderstandings.”

“I’ve done so much in the past; it’s only natural for Gu Dai to be cold towards me now...”

Zhao Xuan remained silent, realizing Song Ling didn’t need him to speak. He decided to zone out and rest for a while.

“Did you find the Legendary Doctor?” Song Ling suddenly asked.

Zhao Xuan was jolted awake by the question and answered in a fluster, “I’m sorry, President Song, I haven’t found him yet.”

Song Ling spoke coldly, "It's been so long, and you still haven't found him. What use are you?"

Zhao Xuan mentally argued that the Legendary Doctor was hard to track, but outwardly, he just bowed his head and took the scolding.

Remembering the photo of the Legendary Doctor bought for 1 million at the hospital, which Song Ling hadn't had time to see, Zhao Xuan cautiously suggested, "President Song, would you like to look at the photo I sent you? It might provide a clue."

Before Zhao Xuan finished speaking, he received a call. His face changed as he listened, then he urgently reported, "There's an urgent situation, President Song. Miss Jiang Yue has gone to the rooftop of Gu Group's building.. My men say she's threatening to jump!"

#### Chapter 310: Gu Dai Being Framed

Song Ling's expression changed as he asked in a cold voice, "Why was Jiang Yue sent to Gu Group?"

Zhao Xuan, with his head lowered, replied softly, "President Song, the subordinate who did this is new and not familiar with the locations in the capital. He followed the directions given by Miss Jiang Yue, and it was only upon arrival that he realized it was Gu Group."

Song Ling, evidently displeased, grabbed his suit jacket and quickly left the villa, saying, "Let's go to Gu Group."

Zhao Xuan hurriedly followed.

At Gu Group.

Gu Dai, remembering the pile of documents waiting at her company, went to the office after a short rest, bringing Fu Nan along.

Fu Nan's previous company was small and obscure, especially compared to Gu Group, which left him astounded.

Gu Dai said, "I'll arrange for someone to familiarize you with the company and form a team for you, to help build your future in the entertainment industry."

Fu Nan, with wide eyes, incredulously asked, "Miss Gu Dai, do you mean to form a team specifically for me?"

Gu Dai nodded nonchalantly, affirming his question.

Unaware of the impact her words had on Fu Nan, she told Zheng Ming, who had just entered, "Take Fu Nan around the company."

Zheng Ming responded, "Okay."

Fu Nan looked at Gu Dai with soft eyes and obediently said, "Miss Gu Dai, I'll go now."

Gu Dai nodded, "Alright."

After the two left her office, Gu Dai started working on her documents, but was soon interrupted by urgent knocking on her door.

Seeing Zheng Ming's anxious face, she asked, "What's the matter?"

Zheng Ming reported, "Chairwoman Gu, Jiang Yue has run up to our company's rooftop, threatening to jump. The police are here, and a crowd has gathered downstairs."

Gu Dai frowned, annoyed, “What does Jiang Yue want to do this time? I’ll go take a look.”

Zheng Ming wanted to accompany her, but Gu Dai stopped him, “You don’t need to come for such a minor issue. Continue showing Fu Nan around.”

Zheng Ming complied and left.

Gu Dai, no fool, quickly realized this was another of Jiang Yue’s schemes.

The crowd had gathered too quickly, as if prepared in advance, and the police arrived unusually fast.

Jiang Yue stood on the rooftop, looking at the tiny figures below, trying to muster courage despite her fear.

Recalling Song Ling’s merciless words, her resentment towards Gu Dai deepened. Surely, Gu Dai had spoken ill of her to Song Ling, causing his coldness.

Jiang Yue was furious with Gu Dai. Not only had Gu Dai ruined her wedding, preventing her from marrying into the Song family and acquiring their assets, but she was also destroying Jiang Yue’s remaining image in front of Brother Song Ling. If things continued this way, Jiang Yue feared she might not gain any benefits at all.

Resolved that since Gu Dai had acted this way, Jiang Yue decided it was time to stop being polite and take action.

She had arranged for actors in the crowd, called the police, and even involved the media, intending to tarnish Gu Dai’s reputation when the story spread online.

Gu Dai approached the rooftop and saw Jiang Yue, hair fluttering in the wind like a delicate white flower.

Upon seeing Gu Dai, Jiang Yue cried harder, as if she had hit a switch, saying, “Gu Dai, you finally came.”

Gu Dai, arms crossed, responded indifferently, "What's your reason for framing me this time?"

Jiang Yue bitterly laughed, "Framing you? Why would I do that? You're the reason I want to jump. If you hadn't stolen my fiancée, I wouldn't have lost hope."

The police, standing nearby, softly tried to calm her, "Miss, please calm down. Come down and talk. We can help you with any problem."

Jiang Yue, seeing Gu Dai's silence, cried again, "It's all because you interfered with my relationship with Brother Song Ling. How else would things have turned out like this?"

The police were surprised by Jiang Yue's accusation, as Gu Dai, with her elegant and dignified demeanor, seemed unlikely to meddle in others' affairs..