

I Regained 351

Chapter 351: Save Him Again

Zhou Ci watched Gu Dai's retreating figure, then turned to Song Ling, who was fuming. In a low voice, he said to Zhou Le, "Let's go home."

Zhou Le quickly nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Song Ling, unable to hide his curiosity, asked Zhou Ci, "Aren't you angry?"

Zhou Ci paused in his steps, his voice soft yet firm. "Love is about letting go."

Song Ling scoffed, a hint of mockery in his voice. "Love is about possession. You simply don't love Gu Dai enough."

Zhou Ci, with a faint smile, didn't argue. Instead, he advised, "Whatever love is, if you truly like Gu Dai, it's time to change your approach."

Song Ling watched Zhou Ci leave, his gaze lingering long after Zhou Ci had gone. He mused over the words, finding them almost laughable.

How could one possibly stand to see the person they love with someone else?

At the Song Corporation subsidiary, Jiang Yue dealt with her work, her face dark with frustration.

She had joined the subsidiary reluctantly, just to stay close to Song Ling.

Suddenly, a stack of files landed on her desk.

A colleague casually said, "Since you've finished your work, help me with mine too."

Jiang Yue, infuriated, stood up and retorted, "Why should I do your work?"

The office burst into laughter. A few minutes later, one of them said, "You're new here, and your business skills are lacking. We're giving you more work to help you improve quickly."

After these remarks, they left, but Jiang Yue could still hear their whispers.

"Isn't she the one who married President Song but then cheated on him?" one voice whispered.

"Yeah, I must say she's got some nerve, betraying President Song like that. And she's blind to prefer some greasy middle-aged man over such a good man," another chimed in.

"Tsk, ts, I really don't understand her. If I were in her shoes, I'd never do such a thing. And just a few days ago, she framed Miss Gu Dai. How dare she compare herself to Miss Gu?"

"I really admire Miss Gu's character. She's so mysterious. I wish I could meet her just once."

Jiang Yue, seething with rage, silently vowed to herself. Once she regained Song Ling's affection, she would fire them all.

She was determined to prove herself superior to Gu Dai, to show them that Gu Dai was nothing compared to her!

Frantically, Jiang Yue dialed Jiang Lin's number and burst into tears, "Auntie, please save me. Ever since I came to the subsidiary, everyone has been bullying me. I can't take it anymore!"

Yawning, Jiang Lin replied nonchalantly, "Meet me at the restaurant next to your office. I'll take you away."

Jiang Yue's eyes lit up, but she hesitated, "But I'm being watched all the time at the subsidiary. If I try to escape, I'll be caught and brought back."

“Don’t worry. I’ll arrange for someone to tamper with the surveillance. Just come out,” Jiang Lin assured.

“Okay!” Jiang Yue quickly agreed.

After hanging up, Jiang Yue pushed the pile of documents on her desk to the floor, stomping on them several times to vent her frustration.

At the restaurant, Jiang Yue excitedly stood up when she saw Jiang Lin enter dressed in designer clothes, sunglasses, and a mask. “Auntie!” she exclaimed.

Jiang Lin nodded and sat down opposite her, “Tell me what’s going on.”

Through tears, Jiang Yue said, “Brother Song Ling has changed. He’s completely devoted to Gu Dai now. He doesn’t believe a word I say. Even when I mentioned the debt of gratitude from the past, he showed no mercy!”

Jiang Lin’s expression remained unchanged, impassive as ever.

Seeing Jiang Lin’s demeanor, Jiang Yue’s hope was ignited, “Auntie, you must have a way, right? Please tell me what to do. Once I win back Song Ling’s heart, I’ll be forever grateful to you!”

Song Yu, who was out with her friends, happened to pass by a private room and recognized the familiar voices.

She waved her friends off, whispering, “Go ahead and order in the room. I’ll be there soon.”

After her friends left, Song Yu quietly pressed her ear against the door, straining to hear the conversation inside.

Unaware of the eavesdropper outside, Jiang Yue and Jiang Lin continued their discussion..

Chapter 352: Fashion Show

Jiang Lin spoke with a detached tone, "Since the gratitude for the past life-saving deed has faded, it's time to save him again. Experiencing such an event once more will remind him of the past, and he will surely treat you well again. After all, Song Ling is a person of deep feelings and loyalty."

Jiang Yue paused, her voice filled with uncertainty. "Save him again?"

Jiang Lin nodded firmly. "Yes!"

Jiang Yue, feeling out of her depth, whispered, "But the person who saved him before wasn't me. I don't know what to do now."

Jiang Lin, unable to comprehend how she, being so astute, could have such a foolish relative, replied coldly, "I will arrange everything. You just have to act when the time comes."

Jiang Yue nodded eagerly, her voice tinged with excitement. "Thank you, Auntie!"

When Jiang Yue previously claimed to be Song Ling's lifesaver, she always felt a sense of guilt. But this time, if she could indeed save him, her claim would become reality, allowing her to face him with renewed confidence.

Song Yu, overhearing the conversation, was shocked. She covered her mouth to suppress a gasp.

Jiang Yue wasn't her brother's lifesaver!

Fearing discovery, Song Yu quickly and quietly left the area.

Gu Dai turned to Su Ting and inquired, "How is Fu Nan's training going these past few days?"

Su Ting, after a moment of reflection, earnestly replied, "He's very dedicated during training and is making rapid progress."

Gu Dai nodded, pleased with the response.

Considering Su Ting's high standards, Fu Nan's ability to earn his approval indicated his exceptional skills.

Gu Dai proposed, "I'm planning a fashion show this Sunday. I'd like you and Fu Nan to participate. Would that be okay?"

Su Ting smiled and responded enthusiastically, "Of course!"

He then softly called out, "Sis."

Gu Dai looked up, her expression inquiring, "What's the matter?"

After a moment of thought, Su Ting asked hesitantly, "Sis, why were you with Song Ling and the others at the amusement park today? If it's inconvenient to talk about it, that's okay. I was just curious and wanted to ask."

Gu Dai saw no reason to withhold the information. "I took Yinyin to the amusement park for some fun and happened to run into them there. So, we just ended up spending the day together."

Su Ting nodded in understanding, then earnestly added, "Sis, in the next few days, I will dedicate myself even more to teaching Fu Nan. I promise to perform well at the fashion show!"

Gu Dai smiled and responded, "Good."

The atmosphere at Song Corporation had been notably tense recently.

The employees, unable to bear the gloominess any longer, approached Zhao Xuan for insights. "Assistant Zhao, what's with President Song? He's been so downcast and icy lately."

Zhao Xuan, equally helpless, couldn't very well say that Song Ling was upset because he had been rejected by Miss Gu Dai again.

So, he maintained his composure and replied, "President Song has been overwhelmed with work. It's normal to be a bit moody under such stress."

As Zhao Xuan finished speaking, he received a phone call that visibly drained the color from his face.

With a grief-stricken expression, he walked into the office to report, "President Song, Jiang Yue has disappeared."

Song Ling lifted his frosty gaze from the documents, his eyes cold as he regarded Zhao Xuan. "Find her. If you can't, forget about your bonus this year!"

Zhao Xuan hastily agreed, "Yes, President Song!"

Just as Zhao Xuan was about to leave, Song Ling stopped him.

Zhao Xuan turned back, "Do you have any other instructions, President Song?"

After a long silence, Song Ling finally asked, "What is Gu Dai doing?"

Zhao Xuan sighed and reported, "Gu Group is currently planning a fashion show. It's scheduled for Sunday."

Song Ling scoffed coldly, well aware that Su Ting would likely be participating in Gu Dai's fashion show.

Zhao Xuan, observing Song Ling's silence, tentatively suggested, "President Song, the fashion show is open to the public. Would you like to attend?"

Song Ling sharply declined, "No."

Zhao Xuan, regretting his question, hurriedly sought to leave the office but was once again stopped by Song Ling.

Song Ling then said, "Song Yu might be interested in the fashion show. Get a few tickets."

Zhao Xuan quickly agreed, though he suspected that it was more about Song Ling's interest than Song Yu's.

After Zhao Xuan left, Song Ling dialed Song Yu's number and informed her, "This Sunday, we're going to a fashion show."

Song Yu initially resisted, "Brother, I don't have money right now. I won't be able to buy anything there; I don't want to go!"

Song Ling's expression darkened. After a few seconds, he said, "I'll give you money to shop.."

Chapter 353: Shi Nuan Feeling Shy

Excitedly, Song Yu exclaimed, "I'm going!"

She then inquired, "Can I bring some friends along?"

Song Ling, closing his eyes, took a deep breath and grudgingly agreed, "Yes, you can."

Song Yu hurriedly shared this news with her friends, inviting them to the fashion show.

Lin Rong, clasping Song Yu's wrist, admired, "Your brother is really nice to you. I envy you so much."

"Yes, yes, your brother is so good to you. I wish I had a brother like that too."

"We can only dream, after all, such good fortune only suits Yuyu."

Amidst everyone's compliments, Song Yu proudly lifted her head, declaring, "Of course!"

Far away, Song Ling watched Gu Dai standing with Su Ting, his face growing darker.

Zhao Xuan, observing Song Ling's demeanor, shook his head helplessly. He was increasingly baffled by President Song's actions, knowing he'd be upset yet still approaching the scene.

Gu Dai, entirely oblivious to Song Ling's gaze, was earnestly advising Su Ting, "Don't be nervous during the fashion show, just be your usual self."

Su Ting obediently responded, "Okay."

Upon seeing Fu Nan approaching, Gu Dai nodded satisfactorily. After several days of training with Su Ting, he had indeed improved a lot. She smiled encouragingly, "Do your best on the show stage."

Fu Nan, determined, replied, "Don't worry, Miss Gu Dai. I will perform to the best of my ability."

Since signing with his previous entertainment company, Fu Nan had never stood on such a grand stage. He was well aware this was a rare opportunity and was resolved to excel.

Song Ling's expression worsened upon seeing another man approach Gu Dai. She even smiled while talking to him. His body seemed to falter.

Could any of these men compare to him?

How superficial Gu Dai is, with such poor taste!

Recalling how Gu Dai used to have eyes only for him, Song Ling felt suffocated with anger at her current indifference.

Instinctively wanting to approach Gu Dai, he was stopped by Zhao Xuan.

Zhao Xuan, with a trembling voice, cautioned, "Presi-President Song, that area is restricted to staff only. We can't enter."

Song Ling clenched his fists so tightly that veins popped, biting back, "Who said I'm going to find Gu Dai?"

Zhao Xuan, head bowed, dared not utter another word.

As the fashion show was about to start, Su Ting and Fu Nan went to prepare.

Just as Gu Dai was about to take her seat, she was suddenly embraced.

Shi Nuan hugged Gu Dai, snuggling against her and excitedly said, "Daidai, you've become even prettier!"

Gu Dai chuckled, replying, "Nuannuan, you've gotten prettier too. But how come you're here?"

Shi Nuan pouted, feigning unhappiness, and then said, "Daidai, am I not your best friend anymore? You didn't even tell me about the fashion show. Luckily, I saw the online promotion, or I would've missed it."

Gu Dai quickly explained, "I didn't mean to keep it from you. You've been busy with your studies, and I didn't want to distract you with the fashion show."

Shi Nuan's expression softened, not forgetting to say, "I'll let it pass this time, but you must tell me next time!"

Gu Dai nodded promptly, "Okay."

Shi Nuan hugged Gu Dai again, sharing, "Daidai, these past few days, studying felt like deciphering an ancient script. I recognize every word, but when put together, I just can't understand."

Gu Dai waited a few seconds, then, seeing Shi Nuan suddenly stop talking and noticing her flushed face and ears, asked in confusion, "Nuannuan, why have you stopped talking, and why are you so red? Are you feeling unwell?"

Shi Nuan shook her head vigorously while shyly hiding behind Gu Dai, whispering, "I'm not sick, Daidai, just feeling a bit... shy..."

Shy?

Gu Dai, puzzled, followed Shi Nuan's gaze and understood when she saw Meng Zhi approaching.

So, Shi Nuan was acting this way because she saw her third brother.

Gu Dai waved to Meng Zhi, signaling him to come over.

After Meng Zhi approached, he complimented, "Daidai, you look really beautiful today."

Gu Dai nodded, then pulled Shi Nuan from behind her, smiling, "Third Brother, this is my best friend.. Why don't you two get acquainted?"

Chapter 354: No Need to Report to You

Meng Zhi was taken aback for a moment before responding softly, "Hello, my name is Meng Zhi, Daidai's third brother. And you are?"

Shi Nuan, head bowed and face flushed, replied softly, "Hello, I'm Shi Nuan, Daidai's best friend."

Meng Zhi, observing Shi Nuan's demeanor, couldn't help but say, "You look familiar. I think I've seen you before."

Shi Nuan nodded, "Yes, I used to hang out with Daidai a lot."

Exchanging some more words, the two soon began to converse.

Gu Dai, feeling helpless, shook her head. Perhaps this was the sweet scent of love, she thought. Seeing Shi Nuan's shy yet happy expression made her happy too.

The fashion show was about to begin.

Gu Dai headed to her pre-booked seat, only to find Song Ling unexpectedly seated next to her.

Frowning slightly, she asked, "Why are you here?"

Song Ling, recalling the scenes of Gu Dai laughing with several men and contrasting them with her cold attitude towards him, felt very annoyed.

He gave Gu Dai a cold look, then dismissively said, “The show is open to the public. I came because I wanted to.”

Hearing his boss’s words, Zhao Xuan’s eyebrows twitched. He quickly interjected with a smile, “President Song specially came to support the show after knowing you organized it.”

Song Ling snorted, retorting, “I didn’t know. If I had known it was Gu Dai’s show, I wouldn’t have come!”

Zhao Xuan opened his mouth to speak but ended up saying nothing, simply closing it.

The host announced, “Ladies and gentlemen, our first fashion show themed on Suzhou embroidery is about to start. Let’s focus our attention and begin this visual feast!”

The audience burst into enthusiastic applause.

Gu Dai lost interest in arguing with Song Ling. She turned her attention fully to the stage.

The first models, known internationally, wore clothes made of Suzhou embroidery.

Although the audience expected a Suzhou embroidery-themed show, they were still momentarily stunned and impressed upon seeing the designs, believing Suzhou embroidery had great potential. Yet, some held different opinions.

Unaffected by the crowd’s comments, Gu Dai remained focused, eagerly awaiting Su Ting and Fu Nan’s appearances.

Fu Nan appeared first.

Feeling a moment of nervousness upon seeing the crowd, especially when his eyes met Gu Dai’s, he exhaled softly and reminded himself to behave as he did during practice. With the rhythm of the music, he confidently walked onto the stage.

Gu Dai smiled satisfactorily, nodding in approval.

Song Ling's gaze remained fixed on Gu Dai, his mood darkening upon seeing her expression.

Who was this model?

He had been watching Gu Dai all along. Why didn't he know about this new love interest of hers?

After regaining her memory, Gu Dai shone with charm. Song Ling understood why people were attracted to her, but the speed of her new relationships was too fast. He had barely looked away, and another man had appeared!

Initially, when Song Ling took over the Song Corporation, he handled the chaos with composure, everything under his control.

However, facing Gu Dai post-memory recovery, he felt lost, unsure how to win her back.

Gu Dai, oblivious to Song Ling's conflicted gaze, remained intently focused on the stage, remembering each designer's style to plan their future directions.

Su Ting was the finale.

Dressed in a black suit embroidered with a small red rose, he exuded a seasoned presence and strong aura, drawing everyone's attention.

Many came specifically for Su Ting, exclaiming in awe. Gu Dai sat up straighter, her eyes blazing as she watched the stage.

Watching the dazzling Su Ting on stage, Gu Dai's heart swelled with pride, her lips curling into a smile.

Song Ling found Gu Dai's smile irritating.

Su Ting was just a model, a mere mannequin for displaying clothes. What was so impressive?

As Gu Dai started to leave, Song Ling reached out to grab her, questioning, "Where are you going?"

Gu Dai pursed her lips in annoyance, lifting her arm to shake off Song Ling's grasp, coldly saying, "Where I go isn't something I need to report to President Song, is it?"

Watching Gu Dai walk away, Song Ling lowered his eyes and chuckled coldly.

Without Gu Dai's confirmation, he knew anyway.. She must be going to meet those men again!

Chapter 355: She is Very Nice and Gentle

At the entrance of the fashion show venue.

Jiang Yue, with a baseball cap and a mask, looked around anxiously. Seeing no one, she hastily took out her phone to text Jiang Lin.

Jiang Yue: Auntie, I'm here. Why hasn't anyone come to pick me up?

Jiang Lin: They'll be there soon. Just wait a bit longer; I've already made a call to rush them.

Jiang Yue waited for a while longer at the entrance, growing impatient. Just then, a woman walked out, stealthily handing her a card while passing by.

The woman said, "Give this card to the guard, and you'll be able to go in."

Clutching the card tightly, Jiang Yue nervously made her way inside. Upon seeing the dazzling and luxurious setting, a flicker of jealousy passed through her eyes.

She silently vowed to herself that she would accomplish her task well tonight. Only then could she enter such banquets openly in the future, rather than sneaking in like this!

Following a pre-studied route, she avoided everyone and hid in a closet backstage.

Gu Dai, Su Ting, and Fu Nan walked backstage.

Gu Dai smiled and praised, "Fu Nan, you did very well for your first time. Keep it up, and you'll surely have a great future."

Blushing from the praise, Fu Nan nodded eagerly, replying softly, "Okay."

Su Ting looked eagerly at Gu Dai, asking, "Sis, how do you think I did?"

Gu Dai, amused by Su Ting's longing for praise, chuckled and sincerely answered, "You were as excellent as always. I'm proud of you!"

Su Ting's face lit up with a satisfied smile.

Gu Dai, observing their expressions, couldn't help but say, "I just realized, when you both smile, you look somewhat alike."

Su Ting's smile froze for a moment.

Unaware of Su Ting's sudden change in expression, Gu Dai continued smiling and said, "It's yet another proof that good-looking people always have something in common."

Su Ting nodded absently, then asked, “Sis, there’s a ball after the show. May I invite you to dance with me?”

To provide relaxation and entertainment after the fashion show, a ball was organized.

Gu Dai nodded with a smile and said, “Of course.”

Watching Gu Dai leave with the two men, Jiang Yue felt a surge of irritation. Why did so many men like her?

Dancing... She’ll make sure they can’t dance!

With that thought, she smirked with a crazed look as she held a lighter in her hand.

After leaving backstage, Gu Dai didn’t immediately head to the banquet hall as she ran into Song Yu.

Song Yu was basking in Lin Rong’s compliments.

Lin Rong said, “Yuyu, you bought so many pretty clothes. If only my brother gave me money too, then I could also shop.”

Song Yu glanced at Lin Rong and casually handed her a shopping bag, “Here, it’s yours.”

Lin Rong’s eyes brightened, thanking her, “You’re so kind, Yuyu. By the way, Su Ting looked so handsome on the runway. With President Song’s influence, could you help me get his autograph?”

Song Yu, recalling Su Ting on stage, felt her cheeks warm. But thinking of his close relationship with Gu Dai, her enthusiasm cooled.

She replied, “Su Ting must have gone home after the show. I’ll ask for his autograph next time I see him.”

Excited, Lin Rong grabbed Song Yu's hand, pointing, "Look, Yuyu, it's Su Ting!"

Following Lin Rong's gaze, Song Yu's expression darkened upon seeing Su Ting, then plummeted upon seeing Gu Dai.

Urging her, Lin Rong said, "Go on, Yuyu."

Song Yu shook off Lin Rong's hand, refusing, "I won't go!"

Surprised, Lin Rong looked between Song Yu and Su Ting, stamping her foot before deciding to approach Su Ting herself for an autograph.

Song Yu folded her arms, expecting Lin Rong to be rejected, as Gu Dai would surely lump them together after seeing them together.

When Lin Rong returned, Song Yu commented dismissively, "It's normal you didn't get it. That woman with Su Ting has a nasty personality. It's typical she wouldn't agree."

Lin Rong, shaking her head in confusion, earnestly said, "No, that sister was very nice. She's beautiful, with a pleasant voice and gentle demeanor. Although Su Ting initially refused saying he was on his break, it was her who persuaded him to sign. That's how I got his autograph.."

Chapter 356: Fire

With gritted teeth, Song Yu declared, "This is just her facade. In reality, she's malicious, fierce, very..."

Before Song Yu could finish, Gu Dai's voice emerged from behind her.

Gu Dai remarked, "I didn't expect someone to have such a strong opinion of me behind my back."

Upon seeing Gu Dai approaching, Song Yu's expression stiffened. Regaining her composure, she avoided his gaze and forced herself to speak, "You should be reflecting on why I dislike you and change your ways!"

Gu Dai, calming the angry Su Ting, looked at Song Yu indifferently and said, "Then tell me the reason for your dislike. After all, if you don't say it, I won't know how to change."

Song Yu had braced herself for Gu Dai's anger and even prepared to cry in front of Song Ling later. However, Gu Dai didn't react as expected.

But, articulating the reasons for hating Gu Dai...

After a moment of reflection, Song Yu opened her mouth but couldn't utter a word, her complexion growing increasingly poor.

Gu Dai helped her, "Is it because I no longer let myself be bullied by you as before, and I've learned to fight back, so you hate me?"

Feeling Lin Rong's complex gaze upon her, Song Yu's face grew uglier. She bit her lip and stammered, "I, I didn't, I..."

Before she could continue, Gu Dai suddenly smelled something burning.

With a cold expression, Gu Dai declared, "It seems like there's a fire. Quickly, spread the word and call the professionals to put it out!"

Soon, everyone learned of the fire and rushed towards the hotel.

"How could there be a fire? What about the safety measures?"

"I don't know, I heard the fire started backstage."

"Let's not talk anymore; we better leave quickly!"

Suddenly, Song Ling remembered that Gu Dai had headed towards the backstage. He stopped in his tracks and rushed there instead.

Zhao Xuan called out, "President Song, this way... President Song, where are you?"

Without hesitation, Song Ling plunged into the burning backstage, shouting, "Gu Dai, Gu Dai, are you in there?"

Silence surrounded him, broken only by the crackling flames.

In that moment, Song Ling realized the absurdity of his actions. With so many men around Gu Dai, they must have taken her away when the fire started. He didn't need to come to her rescue.

Preparing to leave with a stern face, Song Ling turned and was engulfed in darkness at the sight of the roaring flames. Memories of a childhood fire engulfed him in despair.

He collapsed, his eyes closing slightly. Above him, a box, weakened by the flames, swayed precariously, ready to fall.

This time, no one was there to save him...

Song Ling closed his eyes, awaiting death.

Hidden nearby, Jiang Yue watched with a smile curling her lips. She then rushed out, crying, "Brother Song Ling, are you alright? Hold on, I'll get you out of here!"

Song Ling opened his eyes, incredulously staring at Jiang Yue, "Why are you here?"

Jiang Yue's crying paused, then quickly resumed, "Brother Song Ling, now's not the time for that. Let me save you first!"

Jiang Yue knew of a secret path backstage leading outside.

Song Ling refused, "Go by yourself. I have a phobia of fire; my legs are too weak to move. And don't trouble Gu Dai after you leave!"

Jiang Yue was infuriated that Song Ling was still thinking of Gu Dai at such a time.

The teetering box finally gave way, plummeting downwards.

Song Ling's pupils dilated, shouting at Jiang Yue, "Run!"

Jiang Yue saw the falling box and instinctively ran.

But realizing the opportunity, she threw herself onto Song Ling, allowing the box to fall on her, then looked up, crying, "Brother Song Ling, I love you. Remember me after I die."

Tears fell from Song Ling's eyes as he gently spoke to the unconscious Jiang Yue, "Even if you don't died, I would remember you. Don't die, Jiang Yue, Jiang Yue..."

The firefighters arrived just as the fire was about to reach Song Ling and Jiang Yue, quickly extinguishing it.

Seeing them, Song Ling urgently yelled, "Quick, save her!"

Meanwhile, Gu Dai questioned the person in charge.

“How could a fire start so suddenly?”

The person in charge shook his head, “I don’t know. We checked all the facilities yesterday.. There shouldn’t have been any accidents!”

Chapter 357: Proud Gu Dai

Zhao Xuan’s eyes brightened when he saw Gu Dai conversing with someone. He hurried to her side and asked, “Miss Gu Dai, has President Song come looking for you?”

Gu Dai replied, “No.”

Zhao Xuan’s hope faded, his face turning pale in an instant. “Something must have happened to President Song!”

Gu Dai, seeing Zhao Xuan’s expression, gently said, “Perhaps President Song is somewhere else. Keep looking.”

Zhao Xuan shook his head. “I’ve just looked around and didn’t see him. And since he’s not with you, something must have happened!”

Convinced that Song Ling had gone to find Gu Dai and was nowhere to be found outside, Zhao Xuan deduced he must still be in the house.

Gu Dai, realizing the same, turned towards the house and then said, “Your President Song is over there.”

Song Ling, covered in dust and appearing dazed, focused his gaze on Jiang Yue on the stretcher, pleading with the doctors, “Please save her, hurry!”

The doctor quickly reassured him, “Don’t worry, sir. We’ve already examined this lady. She’s seriously injured but her life isn’t in danger. She’ll be fine with timely treatment.”

Song Ling, relieved, followed them onto the ambulance.

He glanced at Gu Dai and her companions, Su Ting and Fu Nan, then told the doctor without looking back, “Let’s go to the hospital quickly. She must receive the best treatment!”

Gu Dai’s gaze lingered on the ambulance until it disappeared, then she turned to Zhao Xuan and asked, “Is the person on the stretcher Jiang Yue?”

Zhao Xuan, with a flicker of annoyance and eyes closed, replied, “Yes.”

He was now irked by Jiang Yue, as Song Ling had finally realized his feelings for Gu Dai, only for her to intervene.

Zhao Xuan spoke in defense of Song Ling, “President Song is just kind-hearted. He saved Jiang Yue because he happened to come across her. Don’t overthink it.”

Gu Dai nodded nonchalantly, “I’m not overthinking. You should go to the hospital to find Song Ling.”

Zhao Xuan then left.

Su Ting, feeling a slight heaviness in his heart, closed his eyes briefly, then opened them and said softly, “Sis, Song Ling is not worth it. Don’t be sad over someone like him.”

Gu Dai looked puzzled at Su Ting and seriously said, “I’m not sad.”

Su Ting, taken aback, asked in confusion, “But you were watching Song Ling leave just now. Weren’t you jealous?”

Gu Dai then realized how her behavior had been misconstrued and quickly explained, "I was just curious how Jiang Yue ended up here. I suspect the fire might be related to her."

As soon as Gu Dai finished speaking, she was embraced by Meng Chuan, who had rushed over.

After releasing Gu Dai, Meng Chuan looked her over anxiously and asked, "Daidai, are you hurt?"

Gu Dai smiled, shaking her head, and patted Meng Chuan, "Don't worry, Brother. I noticed the fire spreading early and ran out in time. I'm not hurt. And I alerted others to the fire so they could escape too!"

Meng Chuan sighed with relief and praised her, "Daidai, you're amazing."

He then glanced around Gu Dai and asked with curiosity, "Where is Meng Zhi? Wasn't he supposed to protect you?"

As Meng Chuan spoke, he was already planning how to reprimand Meng Zhi later.

Gu Dai laughed lightly, then mysteriously said, "I sent Third Brother to take care of my best friend."

Meng Chuan, not a fool, instantly understood her implication and shook his head in resignation, "You..."

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Song Ling sat outside the operating room, his heart full of anxiety, even though he knew Jiang Yue's life wasn't in danger.

He was haunted by memories of Jiang Yue's words and her desperate attempt to save him despite the danger.

Song Ling felt regret, realizing he might have been too harsh on Jiang Yue in the past, the one who had saved his life twice now!

As the operating room door opened, Song Ling quickly approached the doctor, "How is she?"

The doctor reassured, "Don't worry, President Song. Miss Jiang Yue is awake now. She just needs to rest and recover in the hospital for a while."

Song Ling approached Jiang Yue and asked softly, "Are you feeling any discomfort?"

Jiang Yue, tears in her eyes and smiling, said, "Brother Song Ling, you're finally talking to me. I'm so happy.."

Chapter 358: Very Cunning

Jiang Yue gazed at Song Ling with concern. "Brother Song Ling, you should go see a doctor and check if you're injured," she urged.

Song Ling looked at the bruise on Jiang Yue's forehead and the burn on her back, which he knew was there without even looking. His heart clenched tightly.

He was taken aback that Jiang Yue, in such a state, was still worried about him.

With a softened voice, Song Ling reassured her, "It's just a minor scrape for me, nothing serious. Don't worry about me, rest well."

But Jiang Yue persisted, "Brother Song Ling, I'm worried about you. Please, see a doctor."

Reluctantly, Song Ling agreed, "Alright."

A doctor, witnessing this scene, couldn't help but remark, "Young man, your girlfriend really cares for you. Even in such a dangerous situation, she never thought of fleeing, only protecting you."

Song Ling paused, and while following the doctor, he clarified, "She's not my girlfriend."

A shadow passed through Jiang Yue's eyes, but she quickly relaxed.

Anyway, she had once again secured the role of Song Ling's savior. With proper use, she would eventually open his heart and make him come to her, like before.

Jiang Yue's mind was abuzz with thoughts, but she maintained a forlorn appearance.

Seeing her like this, a nurse couldn't help but comfort her, "Miss Jiang, don't be sad. You're so beautiful; he'll definitely like you."

Jiang Yue shyly nodded in agreement.

When Zhao Xuan arrived, he saw Song Ling lost in thought, looking at Jiang Yue's sleeping face.

He asked quietly, "Presi-President Song, are you alright?"

Song Ling replied, "I'm fine."

After a moment of silence, Song Ling inquired, "Is Gu Dai injured?"

Zhao Xuan, with his head down, softly answered, "Don't worry, President Song. Miss Gu is unharmed."

Song Ling had guessed as much, given the number of people protecting her at the time. Yet, he couldn't help but ask.

Feeling annoyed inside, Song Ling stubbornly said, "I'm not concerned about her, just asking casually."

Zhao Xuan quickly agreed, "Right, just a casual question, not concerned about Miss Gu."

Song Ling felt Zhao Xuan's tone was mocking. His gaze turned cold, and he said, "I'm not concerned about her. I just remembered something from three years ago and thought, if she's fine, you could pick something up from the hospital for her."

Zhao Xuan still thought it was an excuse but dared not voice his thoughts, simply responding, "Okay."

After agreeing, Zhao Xuan didn't leave immediately, but reported, "President Song, you have a pile of unfinished work. Do you need to..."

Song Ling, reminded of the mountain of contracts at his company, said, "I'll go back now."

At that moment, Jiang Yue stirred and asked softly, "Brother Song Ling, are you leaving?"

Song Ling, looking at her, felt conflicted.

If Jiang Yue was still as unreasonable as before, he could treat her coldly and sternly.

But faced with her softened demeanor and her pale face from saving him, he found it hard to be harsh.

Taking a deep breath, Song Ling replied, "Yes, I have matters at the company."

Jiang Yue nodded gently, obediently saying, "Go handle your work, Brother Song Ling. I won't cling to you. Though I can't sleep at night without seeing you, like before, I can just take some sleeping pills."

Song Ling's expression turned cold, asking sharply, "Have you been taking sleeping pills recently?"

Fearfully, Jiang Yue nodded, whispering, "Every night, I think of you. I know I've done wrong because of my love for you, and I can't control myself. These emotions trouble me, and only sleeping pills help me sleep."

Trying not to frighten Jiang Yue, Song Ling spoke softly, "Don't take sleeping pills anymore. I'll come back to accompany you after work, and forget about the past. Don't take pills because of it anymore."

Tearfully, Jiang Yue agreed, "Okay, I'll listen to you, Brother Song Ling."

Zhao Xuan, observing Jiang Yue, rolled his eyes in silence.

Song Ling might not see it, but Zhao Xuan understood – Jiang Yue was just acting, she was very cunning!

Unable to bear it, Zhao Xuan hurriedly left to fetch documents for the Gu residence..

Chapter 359: Go to Cloud Island

Zhao Xuan approached Gu Dai, saying, "Miss Gu, this is the information Mr.

Song found. He instructed me to deliver it to you immediately."

Gu Dai took the documents, which contained a detailed analysis of the suspicions surrounding the explosion of a cruise ship three years ago, complete with corresponding illustrations.

After closing the documents, Gu Dai said, "Please thank him for me when you return."

Zhao Xuan nodded eagerly, promising to convey her message. Hesitating for a moment, he still decided to speak on behalf of Song Ling.

“Miss Gu, President Song is really concerned about you. As soon as I arrived at the hospital, he asked if you were injured. Knowing you wanted this information, he even instructed me to deliver it to you immediately.”

Gu Dai remained unmoved, replying indifferently, “This information was found a few days ago. If he was so eager to give it to me, I wouldn’t have received it only today.”

Zhao Xuan coughed lightly, caught off guard by Gu Dai’s awareness.

Su Ting, who had been listening for a while, asked calmly, “Is Song Ling concerned about my sister while accompanying Jiang Yue?”

Zhao Xuan wanted to speak further in Song Ling’s defense, but Su Ting’s words left him speechless. He hastily found an excuse to leave.

After Zhao Xuan departed, Gu Dai’s attention returned to the documents.

Su Ting pursed his lips and asked, “Sister, have you figured anything out?”

Gu Dai nodded, replying after a few seconds, “I’ve discovered that all clues point to one place— Cloud Island. It seems necessary for me to explore this island.”

Tugging at Gu Dai’s sleeve, Su Ting asked earnestly, “Sis, can I come with you?”

Gu Dai met his gaze and nodded, “Yes.”

Meng Zhi, who had just come downstairs, overheard their conversation and quickly joined in, “Daidai, let me accompany you to protect you both.”

Gu Dai had no objections and nodded in agreement.

Over the next few days, Gu Dai was busy at work, ensuring she could make time to visit Cloud Island.

Meanwhile, Song Ling spent his days at the hospital, accompanying Jiang Yue.

Jiang Yue, with sparkling eyes, watched Song Ling work, feeling she was one step closer to marrying into the Song family.

She realized her aunt was right; men prefer gentleness. Her previous overreactions had displeased Song Ling, but now that she had moderated her behavior, he treated her exceptionally well.

Upon seeing this scene, Zhao Xuan took a deep breath and then reported to Song Ling, "Mr. Song, I have something to report."

Song Ling hummed in acknowledgment. Seeing Zhao Xuan hesitate to speak, he stood up and walked out of the room.

Following him, Zhao Xuan said, "According to our observations, Miss Gu plans to head to Cloud Island in an hour."

Song Ling responded, then after a while, asked, "Is Su Ting going with her?"

Zhao Xuan hesitated but honestly nodded.

Song Ling's expression darkened, and he coldly said, "Don't report such trivial matters to me in the future!"

With that, Song Ling turned and went back into the room.

Jiang Yue asked with concern, "Brother Song Ling, is something wrong?"

Song Ling replied curtly, “Nothing.”

A glint of darkness flashed in Jiang Yue’s eyes. Although she hadn’t heard Zhao Xuan and Song Ling’s conversation, she was sure it involved Gu Dai.

Her dislike for Zhao Xuan grew. She had always felt his disapproval of her, and now he was even interfering with her developing relationship with Song Ling.

Once she became Mrs. Song, she vowed to be the first to send him packing.

Jiang Yue continued softly, “Brother Song Ling, if you have any troubles, you can talk to me. I might not know how to solve them, but I can be your best listener, and I...”

Song Ling, already irritated and with the image of Gu Dai and Su Ting together haunting his mind, became even more agitated by Jiang Yue’s voice.

Standing up abruptly, he instructed Zhao Xuan outside to send his things back to the Song Corporation and then prepared to leave.

Jiang Yue sat up quickly, asking anxiously, “Brother Song Ling, where are you going? I’m scared when you’re not here.”

Song Ling didn’t stop, merely leaving a brief message.

“I’ll arrange for you to be moved to a luxury ward and hire a few caregivers to accompany you. I have some matters to attend to, so I’m leaving now.”

Watching Song Ling’s retreating figure, Jiang Yue angrily pounded the bed with her hand..

Chapter 360: Sis, want some Candy

When Song Yu entered the hospital room, she immediately noticed Jiang Yue's anger. Setting her bag aside, she asked with a smile, "Why are you here alone, getting yourself so upset?"

Upon seeing Song Yu, Jiang Yue recalled her disdainful attitude after the wedding. With a cold voice, she inquired, "What brings you here?"

Song Yu, looking at Jiang Yue, responded calmly, "I'm not pleased with the way you're speaking to me."

Jiang Yue replied nonchalantly, "Oh."

Irritated by Jiang Yue's attitude but recalling something, Song Yu smiled cunningly, "You're really harsh on yourself, aren't you? Injuring yourself in a fire you orchestrated, just to gain my brother's trust."

Jiang Yue's expression panicked, then she quickly regained her composure, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

Unfazed, Song Yu continued, "Last time, it wasn't you who saved my brother, right? You were impersonating someone else."

Seeing the shock on Jiang Yue's face, Song Yu smiled satisfactorily, "I happened to pass by the restaurant where you were talking that day and overheard your conversation."

Jiang Yue, her mind in turmoil, asked shakily, "What do you want to do?"

Song Yu, with arms crossed, said proudly, "I came here to tell you not to take everyone for fools. Our Song family was deceived by you once, but it won't happen again. Remember my words, and stay away from my brother!"

Jiang Yue felt relieved, realizing Song Yu, the 'fool,' wasn't planning to tell Song Ling.

She put on a flattering smile, admitting her mistake, “I realize I’m not as capable or smart as you, Miss Song Yu. Rest assured, once I recover, I won’t bother Brother Song Ling anymore.”

Satisfied, Song Yu nodded and looked at Jiang Yue with disdain.

She couldn’t understand how she once thought such a woman was suitable to be her sister-in-law. She even believed hanging out with her would reflect well on herself, but it was actually embarrassing.

Growing more infuriated, Song Yu glared at Jiang Yue and warned her once more before leaving the room in large strides.

Watching Song Yu’s departing figure, Jiang Yue’s flattering expression vanished, replaced by a dark glint. She vowed to not let her off once she gained power.

Jiang Yue guessed Song Ling must have gone to see Gu Dai. Taking a deep breath, she sent a message.

Jiang Yue: Brother Song Ling, I miss you so much. My back hurts terribly, and I can’t see what’s happening. I wonder if it’s inflamed.

Song Ling, already with Gu Dai, frowned upon reading her message and replied.

Song Ling: I’ll have the caregiver check on you.

Meng Zhi, who happened to see Song Ling’s phone message, mocked, “Your sweetheart needs you. Go take care of her and stop bothering our Daidai.”

Song Ling’s expression darkened. He instinctively looked towards Gu Dai, but she was obscured by Su Ting, talking softly. His mood worsened.

With a steady voice, Song Ling said, “It’s fine. I’ve arranged everything. Besides, it’s a coincidence that I’m heading to Cloud Island. I’m not following Gu Dai.”

Meng Zhi scoffed, clearly not buying Song Ling's words.

Gu Dai didn't believe him either, but only glanced at Song Ling indifferently before ignoring him.

The sight of Song Ling taking care of Jiang Yue brought back memories of her own illness.

He never once cared for her, nor showed concern, always busy with work, while Wang Lan and Song Yu kept her occupied with chores.

These recollections filled Gu Dai with bitterness.

She knew she didn't like Song Ling anymore, but her amnesiac self had loved him wholeheartedly.

This explained why she felt particularly annoyed seeing Song Ling care for Jiang Yue.

Su Ting, noticing Gu Dai's distant expression, sighed softly and leaned in to ask quietly, "Sis, want some candy?"