

## **I Regained 361**

### Chapter 361: Overboard

Gu Dai accepted the candy, the sweet peach flavor melting in her mouth, alleviating the sourness in her heart. She lifted her head and gently smiled at Su Ting.

Song Ling, witnessing Gu Dai's smile, felt a surge of irritation.

Meng Zhi, observing this, felt satisfied. Although he wasn't particularly fond of Su Ting, seeing him counter Song Ling, who had wronged Gu Dai, was enough for him.

The group was heading to Cloud Island, like its name, a small island accessible only by ferry.

Upon seeing the sea, Gu Dai's expression turned pale.

Memories of the past, though years old, vividly flashed in her mind, feeling as if they had happened only yesterday.

Song Ling noticed Gu Dai's reaction, knew that she recalled what happened before, so he moved to comfort her.

However, before he could reach her, Su Ting had already engaged her in conversation, drawing laughter from her.

Song Ling clenched his fists in anger, feeling more like a fool.

Gu Dai, listening to Su Ting and gazing at the blue sky and the warm sunshine, felt her mood stabilize.

Su Ting, smiling, asked, "How about that, Sis? Isn't it a good method?"

Gu Dai nodded, agreeing, "It's good."

The ferry was large, offering various amenities. However, by evening, the weather turned, and a light rain began to fall, gradually intensifying.

Gu Dai felt a sense of foreboding.

Su Ting stayed close, reassuring her softly, "Don't worry, sis. Nothing will happen."

Gu Dai nodded in response.

But unexpectedly, within minutes, the ferry suddenly jerked to a halt.

A crew member rushed to Gu Dai, panicking, "Miss Gu, there's a problem with the ship. We haven't located the issue yet. Please put on a life jacket and a life ring!"

Gu Dai hurriedly donned the safety gear, but no sooner had she done so than a gust of wind whipped up a wave, sweeping her off the deck.

Su Ting grasped Gu Dai's hand tightly, gritting his teeth, "Sis, hold on, I'll pull you up!"

Engulfed by the rain, Gu Dai nodded frantically.

Su Ting struggled to pull her up against the strong wind and waves, his strength waning.

Song Ling, seeing this, rushed to help, but to no avail. The next moment, they were all swept into the sea.

Plunging into the water, Gu Dai was hit by a wave of familiar sensations. Her consciousness blurred, and she fainted, her mind a jumble of images.

Memories of her parents looking at her with love, her brothers protecting her, her grandma gently teaching her different skills.

Then, her traveling the world, living freely, until her amnesia. The bullying in the Song family, the craving for acceptance, the emptiness after regaining her memories and learning of her parents' death...

Gu Dai refused to accept this fate. She hadn't avenged her parents yet...

She lost consciousness completely.

When she came to, she felt sunlight on her face and a soft touch on her lips, as if someone was breathing life into her...

Had she reached heaven?

Gu Dai made a sound, and then a voice near her ear said, "Sis, sis, wake up, sis..."

Her eyelashes fluttered, and she slowly opened her eyes, gradually focusing on the blurry face before her, and murmured, "Su... Su Ting..."

Seeing Gu Dai awake, Su Ting hugged her tightly, exclaiming, "Sis, it's me. You're finally awake!"

Blinking in confusion, Gu Dai asked, "Are we still alive?"

Su Ting affirmed strongly, "Alive, of course we're alive!"

He asked Gu Dai to wait, picking some fruit from nearby trees and handing it to her, "Sis, eat something to fill your stomach."

As she ate, Gu Dai listened to Su Ting recount what had happened.

Su Ting explained, "We were thrown into the sea, but luckily we had life jackets, so there was no danger to our lives. We drifted to this island with the wind. I've already called Meng Zhi. He's been rescued and will come for us soon."

Gu Dai sighed in relief, saying softly, "That's good."

But she remembered that Song Ling was also swept into the sea while trying to save her. Where was he?

Gu Dai looked at Su Ting, inquiring, "Did you see Song Ling?"

Chapter 362: Met Grandma

Su Ting shook his head and replied, "I didn't see him, but I remember we were drifting in the same direction. We just parted ways upon reaching the coast."

No sooner had Su Ting's words fallen than Song Ling emerged from behind a tree.

Song Ling's gaze burned as he looked at Gu Dai, speaking softly, "I didn't expect you to care about me so much."

Gu Dai's expression remained unchanged as he responded indifferently, "After all, you fell into the sea trying to save me. It would be too heartless of me not to care."

Su Ting handed a fruit to Gu Dai, urging gently, "Sis, this fruit is also delicious. Try it."

Gu Dai smiled and took the fruit from his hand.

Song Ling watched their affectionate and natural interactions, his expression darkening slightly.

He had just arrived in time to see Su Ting giving Gu Dai mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

The overlapping figures of the two had stabbed his eyes, and Song Ling hated himself for not finding Gu Dai sooner, arriving just a step late.

Song Ling's stomach growled.

Gu Dai turned to look at Song Ling, pursed her lips, and after a few seconds of hesitation, suggested, "The fruits on that tree over there are quite tasty. You could pick some."

Song Ling looked towards the tree and saw the fruits Su Ting had picked.

He snorted coldly, turned, and walked away, returning shortly with several rosy red fruits in his hand.

Song Ling glanced at Gu Dai and Su Ting and said, "I don't like those fruits. I prefer these."

Gu Dai glanced at the fruits and looked away. Just as Song Ling was about to eat one, Gu Dai spoke leisurely, "Your fruit is poisonous."

Song Ling paused in his action, asking instinctively, "How can you be so sure?"

Gu Dai replied casually, "Just a guess."

Song Ling scoffed.

Gu Dai added, "If you don't believe me, you can try one and see if you get poisoned."

After a moment of hesitation, Song Ling did not eat the fruit, but the fruits Su Ting had picked seemed unappealing to him.

Thus, even though he was starving, he let his stomach rumble on.

After eating, Gu Dai looked at Su Ting and inquired, "When did my Third

Brother say he would come to pick us up?"

Su Ting made a call and answered, "About two more hours."

Gu Dai nodded in understanding and then asked Su Ting to check their current location, discovering they were on Cloud Island.

Gu Dai lowered her eyes and then, looking up with sparkling eyes, suggested, "Let's take this time to explore a bit."

Su Ting had no objections and nodded in agreement, "Okay."

Song Ling didn't say anything, simply following quietly behind Gu Dai and Su Ting.

He kept telling himself that he was only following them to use Gu Dai's rescue team to leave.

Just as he thought this, his phone in his pocket rang. It was Zhao Xuan calling.

Zhao Xuan said, "President Song, are you alright? Send me your location, and I'll come to rescue you right away."

Song Ling's face darkened, and he whispered, "I'm safe now. No need to come looking for me."

Zhao Xuan, looking puzzled at the phone call that ended in less than a minute, hurriedly spoke up, "Young Master Meng Zhi, I suspect our President Song has been kidnapped. Can I go on your plane to find him?"

After wandering around Cloud Island, Gu Dai and the others saw nothing but vast emptiness.

Su Ting looked around excitedly and said, "Sister, there seems to be a house over there!"

Following Su Ting's gaze, Gu Dai also saw the house and nodded, "Let's go take a look."

As they approached the house, Gu Dai saw an elderly woman sitting in front of it.

The old lady's hair was gray, and her face was lined with wrinkles. Her gentle smile was inviting and comforting.

Gu Dai froze, her mouth agape, and after a long while, she softly called out, "Grandma."

The old woman, Xu Huan, hearing the familiar voice, opened her eyes and saw Gu Dai, her voice filled with excitement, "Daidai!"

Tears welled up in Gu Dai's eyes as she gently nodded.

Xu Huan led the three into the room.

Looking around the room with its simple furnishings, Gu Dai turned to Xu Huan and asked, "Grandma, weren't you wandering the world? Why have you settled on Cloud Island?"

Xu Huan sighed and gazed out the window, softly explaining, "After your parents passed away, I've been searching for answers everywhere. Eventually, I followed the clues here, but then they ran cold. I didn't want to give up, so I stayed here, hoping to find something one day.."

## Chapter 363: Found Gu Dai

Upon hearing Xu Huan mention her parents, Gu Dai's expression momentarily froze, a flicker of loneliness crossing her eyes.

Seeing Gu Dai's demeanor, Xu Huan lowered her gaze and sighed, shifting the conversation by asking, "Daidai, how did you end up on Cloud Island?"

Gu Dai snapped out of her daze, meeting Xu Huan's concerned gaze with a small smile to reassure her, then softly said, "I followed a trail of clues here. I never expected to run into you."

Xu Huan looked at Gu Dai, now grown into a striking young woman, and nodded approvingly.

As a child, Gu Dai was always clingy to Xu Huan. With affection, she said, "Grandma, I've missed you so much. Will you come back to the Capital with me? Back home?"

Xu Huan hugged Gu Dai and replied with a smile, "Yes."

During Gu Dai and Xu Huan's tender moment, Su Ting and Song Ling stood aside, not interrupting. Once the two parted, they both called out "Grandma" in turn.

Xu Huan looked at them and then back at Gu Dai, asking, "And who might you be?"

Su Ting introduced herself, "Hello, Grandma. My name is Su Ting. I'm an artist in Sis' company."

Song Ling followed, saying, "I'm Song Ling, I am Gu Dai's..."

He hesitated, not wanting to reveal his identity as Gu Dai's ex-husband. After all, admitting it would mean acknowledging his past mistreatment of Gu Dai in front of her family.



Seeing Song Ling at a loss for words, Gu Dai interjected, "Grandma, he's our partner in the Suzhou embroidery project."

Xu Huan, puzzled, asked, "Suzhou embroidery?"

Gu Dai nodded and went on to explain about inviting Master Zhen Chan and the recent Suzhou embroidery competition.

Su Ting's phone rang; it was Meng Zhi calling.

Gu Dai immediately recognized Meng Zhi's voice from the other end of the phone. After Su Ting hung up, she asked expectantly, "What did my Third Brother say?"

With a slight smile, Su Ting replied, "Meng Zhi said he's already on Cloud Island. He asked me to send him our location, and he'll be here soon."

Gu Dai nodded with a light laugh.

Song Ling watched Gu Dai smiling at Su Ting, his hands clenching unconsciously, a dark glint flashing in his eyes.

Meng Zhi arrived swiftly, embracing Gu Dai and crying out, "Daidai, are you feeling okay? I was so worried. I'll have a doctor check on you!"

Gu Dai wanted to tell him that she was a doctor herself and knew she was fine, but Meng Zhi didn't give her a chance to speak, immediately calling for a doctor.

After confirming that Gu Dai was healthy, Meng Zhi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He also didn't forget about Su Ting and Song Ling, who had helped rescue Gu Dai, and had the doctor check them as well.

Crying, Meng Zhi said, "Daidai, you really scared me. I thought something terrible had happened, I..."

Meng Zhi regretted going to bed early on the ship the night before. If he had stayed up, he might have saved Gu Dai, or at least been with her.

Gu Dai silently handed him a tissue, comforting him, "It's okay, Third Brother.

I was wearing a life jacket, and Su Ting was with me."

Meng Zhi's emotions gradually calmed down, and he then noticed Xu Huan standing beside Gu Dai.

Having often stayed at Gu Dai's house as a child, Meng Zhi had met Xu Huan a few times, though he seemed a bit bewildered now.

Gu Dai, seeing Meng Zhi's expression, laughed softly, then said, "You're not mistaken. This is my grandma."

Meng Zhi nodded dumbly, politely greeting, "Hello, Grandma. I'm Meng Zhi."

Xu Huan smiled and replied, "The smallest young master of the Meng family, I remember you."

Meng Zhi shyly scratched his head.

Suddenly remembering Gu Dai hadn't eaten, Meng Zhi quickly said, "Daidai, I've already asked the chef to prepare a meal. Let's eat on the plane."

Gu Dai nodded.

After everyone left, only Meng Zhi and Xu Huan remained in the room.

Xu Huan looked at Meng Zhi and asked, "Did something happen to Daidai?"

Meng Zhi, not wanting to alarm Xu Huan, simply summarized the events of the past three years.

Xu Huan, having lived many years, understood the gist of the situation despite Meng Zhi's downplaying.

Angered, she slapped the table and sighed, "These are grievances from the previous generation, yet the younger ones are forced to bear them..."

Xu Huan then turned to Meng Zhi and inquired, "What is Su Ting and Song Ling's relationship with Daidai?"

#### Chapter 364: Fu Nan Injured

Xu Huan didn't wait for Meng Zhi to speak, as she already had an answer in mind.

"They both like Daidai, don't they?" Xu Huan suggested.

Meng Zhi remained silent for a moment before affirming, then swiftly changed the subject, "Grandma, Daidai missed you a lot. When she was blending fragrances before, she kept mentioning you, and now..."

On the plane.

After Gu Dai left, Su Ting and Song Ling avoided each other, but the atmosphere between them was subtly tense.

Song Ling spoke coldly, "I suppose Gu Dai still doesn't know about you kissing her. You wouldn't dare tell her, would you? I advise you to stay away from her, or don't blame me for telling her!"

Su Ting looked at Song Ling indifferently and after a few minutes, asked, "And what right do you have to warn me? As a partner in Sis' business?"

Song Ling's expression darkened and he coldly responded, "Do you really want her to know about that incident and your despicable thoughts?"

Su Ting replied calmly, "I hate being threatened. If you want to tell Sis, go ahead."

Song Ling's face grew uglier as he stared at Su Ting.

He remembered that it was Gu Dai who had taken the initiative to kiss Su Ting while under the influence of drugs.

Realizing that exposing the truth might accelerate their relationship, he ultimately decided not to tell Gu Dai.

Zhao Xuan, noticing Song Ling's icy demeanor as he descended from the plane, felt a tremor of fear.

"What do you want?" Song Ling asked coldly.

Zhao Xuan hurriedly handed Song Ling's phone to him, "Mr. Song, Miss Jiang Yue has been trying to reach you."

After glancing at his phone, Song Ling called Jiang Yue, asking, "What's the matter?"

Jiang Yue sobbed, "Brother Song Ling, my back hurts so much. I couldn't sleep these past two days without you. Maybe I should take sleeping pills, at least..."

Song Ling felt annoyed but suppressed it, remembering Jiang Yue was his lifesaver, "Don't take sleeping pills. I had a small accident, but I'll be back soon. If your back hurts, see a doctor."

"Okay, Brother Song Ling. I'll wait for you," Jiang Yue replied softly.

As Su Ting briskly left the plane to find Gu Dai, he suddenly saw a familiar figure passing by.

It looked like someone he had once been close to...

Su Ting's expression stiffened, and when he regained his composure and looked again, the figure was gone.

He lowered his head and with his eyebrows knitted, he murmured, "Maybe it was just an illusion..."

Gu Dai, stepping out of the small house, saw a pensive Su Ting and asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Regaining his composure, Su Ting replied, "I was just captivated by the beautiful scenery."

Gu Dai was slightly puzzled, as Su Ting had been looking at the ground, but she didn't dwell on it, saying, "Grandma has packed up. Let's get ready to return to the Capital."

Su Ting nodded, "Okay."

Gu Dai had initially planned to stay on Cloud Island for a few days to search for more clues, but an urgent call from Zheng Ming informed her that Fu Nan had been attacked by someone, and she needed to return immediately to handle the situation.

After disembarking the plane, Gu Dai asked Su Ting and Meng Zhi to take her grandma home, then she headed to the hospital.

Fu Nan lay on the hospital bed, his face pale and marred with wounds.

Gu Dai asked Zheng Ming, "What happened?"

Zheng Ming reported, "It was done by people hired by Mr. Fu Nan's former entertainment company."

Gu Dai's expression chilled. She didn't need Zheng Ming to explain why the company had acted so aggressively.

After Fu Nan's recent fashion show, his fresh face and impressive stage presence had attracted a large fanbase, inciting jealousy in his former company. When they tried to persuade him to return and were refused, they resorted to violence.

Zheng Ming's account confirmed Gu Dai's suspicions.

Gu Dai spoke coldly, "When I signed Fu Nan, I had already arranged for his contract termination with compensation. Their current actions are disgusting. Since they dared to attack someone from my company, they should not expect leniency."

She instructed Zheng Ming, "Find the whereabouts of those responsible for attacking Fu Nan.."

## Chapter 365: Lessons Learned

In an old, broken-down house, about five or six men were gathered around a table.

"The task went so smoothly this time. In just an hour, we dealt with that kid." "This success is thanks to my days of research, finding out when he'd be alone." "What's there to be happy about? The employer was too stingy. Let's split the money."

Suddenly, with a loud "bang," Gu Dai kicked open the door and entered.

Her gaze sweeping over them indifferently, she coldly asked, "Was it you who beat up Fu Nan?"

A man in a white shirt stepped forward arrogantly, "Yes, it was us. What are you going to do about it, you frail-looking woman seeking revenge for him? Hilarious, haha..."

The others laughed along.

With a swift kick, Gu Dai sent the man in the white shirt flying two meters away.

The laughter abruptly stopped, and the men, stunned for a few seconds, twisted their faces into ferocity, "Let's all take her down, teach this woman a lesson!"

Gu Dai remained calm, knocking them down effortlessly with her feet and a stick from the ground.

The men lay on the floor, faces filled with terror.

Gu Dai, with a lowered gaze, coldly asked, "Who injured Fu Nan's arm?"

Silence followed her question.

Seeing no one confessing, Gu Dai stepped on the arm of the man in the white shirt, causing a crisp cracking sound to echo in the silent room, followed by a sharp cry of pain.

"If no one confesses, I'll assume you all did it together. You'll all experience Fu Nan's pain," she declared.

She then moved to another man and stepped down hard.

Recognizing Gu Dai wasn't bluffing, they hurriedly pointed out, "It's the boss, the first man you broke the bones of, please spare us!"

Gu Dai paused her actions.

Seeing her stop, they felt a glimmer of hope, only to hear her devil-like voice again.

“Who injured Fu Nan’s leg?”

“It was him!”

“No, it was him!”

They began blaming each other, ending up all battered and bruised on the floor.

Gu Dai disdainfully glanced at them, “I came here to tell you, Fu Nan is under my protection. If you want to mess with him, think if you can get past me.”

The men nodded in agreement, “We won’t bother Fu Nan anymore.” Satisfied, Gu Dai instructed them to pass the message to their superiors. Leaving the house, she told Zheng Ming, “Give them another beating, just don’t kill them.”

Zheng Ming nodded, asking as Gu Dai prepared to leave, “Chairwoman Gu, just a beating? What if they call the police?”

“They won’t dare; they’d be the first to be investigated. As for letting them off...”

Of course, she wouldn’t let them off easily.

While fighting them, she had used acupuncture needles on their pressure points, ensuring they’d feel a stabbing pain every day at midnight.



Checking the time, Gu Dai realized it was time for dinner. She borrowed a nearby canteen to prepare wontons, packing them in a box to take to the hospital.

Approaching Fu Nan's ward, she saw Song Ling passing by.

After a brief greeting, Gu Dai was about to enter the ward when Song Ling grabbed her arm.

"You're injured?" Song Ling inquired with a frown.

Gu Dai swiftly freed herself, "No, I'm here to visit someone."

After responding, she casually asked, "You're here to see Jiang Yue?"

Song Ling felt an inexplicable sudden panic at the question, instinctively wanting to deny it.

Gu Dai, not waiting for a response, said, "I won't disturb you. Go see her."

Song Ling followed Gu Dai's gaze to the ward, realizing she was feeding Fu Nan.

Song Ling's initial panic turned to anger..

Chapter 366: Make a lot to Repay You

Song Ling watched intently as Gu Dai and Fu Nan interacted.

Even standing at the door, he could tell from the aroma that the food was personally made by Gu Dai.

Yet, he couldn't fathom why she would now care for Fu Nan when she once only tended to him.

This kind of treatment used to be his privilege alone. Now, Gu Dai, once cold towards him, showed kindness to others and was always surrounded by different men.

But he had no right to reproach her, having divorced her.

"Wow, what a good-looking couple. The woman is beautiful, the man handsome. They're such a pleasing sight."

"Let's not disturb them. We'll check the other wards first and return later."

Hearing the nurses' whispers, Song Ling grew even more irritated. He glared at them and then strode away.

Inside the ward.

Fu Nan blushed, his ears turning red, and whispered, "Miss Gu Dai, I can eat on my own."

Gu Dai replied, "Your hand is injured to the bone. Don't be stubborn. Eat up."

Fu Nan, his face still flushed, started to tear up.

Gu Dai asked, "What's wrong?"

Fu Nan, avoiding eye contact, whispered, "It's so delicious."

Gu Dai spoke earnestly, "Fu Nan, I'm not a fool. If there's something on your mind, just tell me. Don't keep it inside."

Tears flowed more freely from Fu Nan's eyes. Crying, he said, "Miss Gu Dai, thank you. Ever since my mother left, I haven't had such delicious food. And no one's protected me like this. I feel so happy now."

Fu Nan went on to share numerous childhood memories with his mother until the wontons were finished. Realizing he had spoken at length, he nervously said, "Miss Gu Dai, I must have bored you with my ramblings. Sorry for bothering you..."

Gu Dai, coming back to the present, shook her head and softly said, "You didn't bother me. It felt very warm."

As she listened to Fu Nan, she couldn't help but recall scenes of her childhood, clinging to her parents, momentarily lost in thought.

Looking at Fu Nan again, her gaze filled with compassion as she assured, "Don't worry, no one will bully you again. Once you've recovered, continue shining on stage. Your mother, watching from heaven, will surely be proud of you."

Fu Nan's eyes sparkled as he nodded firmly, "Yes!"

Gu Dai then noticed Fu Nan's glances. She initiated, "Is there something you want to ask?"

Fu Nan hesitated, then softly said, "Actually, I was conscious the first time you came. I just couldn't open my eyes. When you said you'd stand up for me, I was worried you'd get hurt. Maybe you shouldn't have gone. I was thinking that once I become successful, I'll use my ability to slap their faces."

Gu Dai, taken aback, then pretended to be troubled, "But I've already taught them a lesson. What should we do now?"

Fu Nan quickly asked, "Miss Gu Dai, are you hurt? I can call for help, I..."

Gu Dai stopped him, smiling, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I dealt with them quickly."

Fu Nan, though unaware of Gu Dai's true capabilities, held a steadfast belief in her exceptional prowess. Consequently, upon hearing her words, he felt a sigh of relief escape him.

He reflected on her earlier question and earnestly replied, "Miss Gu Dai, since you've avenged me, I'll continue to work hard. I'll stand on the biggest stages and make lots of money to repay you!"

Meanwhile, in another ward.

Jiang Yue's smile froze as she looked at the wontons brought by Song Ling.

She forced herself to eat a few, then softly said, "Brother Song Ling, did you forget I don't like wontons?"

Song Ling, his mind elsewhere, glanced at her absently and replied half-heartedly. He chuckled coldly, muttering, "Maybe she likes them, why else would she make them for someone else..."

Jiang Yue's eyes darkened slightly. Although she didn't know who Song Ling was referring to, she guessed it might be Gu Dai.

Suppressing her irritation, Jiang Yue looked at Song Ling and gently began, "Brother Song Ling, I..."

Song Ling cut her off, coldly saying, "The nurse said you've been resting well these past days and your wounds are healing nicely. Since you're fine, I'll head back to the office to work.."

## Chapter 367: Business Partners

Jiang Yue watched Song Ling leave with a darkened expression. She pulled out her phone and dialed her aunt, Jiang Lin.

“Only you can help me now, Auntie,” Jiang Yue began. “Since I saved Brother Song Ling, he’s been nicer to me, but it’s only out of gratitude for saving his life.”

As she spoke, a coldness crept into her voice.

She had gone through so much to make Song Ling like her again, only to receive gratitude in return.

She couldn’t accept this.

Jiang Lin casually replied, “Gratitude is a good start. Keep trying, and you’ll surely make Song Ling fall for you.”

Jiang Yue’s frustration grew as she listened to her aunt’s indifferent words. “But Brother Song Ling doesn’t like me. Every time I try to get close, he rejects me. And he’s obviously more concerned about Gu Dai, even neglecting me for her.”

Jiang Lin, realizing the severity of the situation, replied after a few moments of thought, “The best way to bind a man is to bear his child. Rest and recover now; Wait for my instructions later.”

Jiang Yue eagerly agreed and promised, “Auntie, I’ll always remember your kindness and treat you well in return.”

The thought of what she was about to do brought a blush to Jiang Yue’s face, her heart racing with anticipation.

After Fu Nan fell asleep, Gu Dai left the hospital ward, planning to head home. To her surprise, she encountered Song Ling smoking at the hospital entrance.

Song Ling’s features were obscured by the smoke, his gaze fixed on Gu Dai.

He strode towards her, blocking her path.

“Move aside,” Gu Dai said emotionlessly.

Song Ling demanded coldly, “Are you with that kid now?”

Gu Dai found Song Ling’s question odd, not understanding his point.

“It’s my freedom to be with anyone, and it’s none of your business. You have no right to ask, as we are merely business partners,” she replied.

Song Ling’s face turned ashen. He took a deep breath and said coldly, “I need to remind you to expedite the Suzhou embroidery project. I’m also waiting to see the final result.”

Gu Dai remained composed. “I’ll handle it tomorrow. Can you step aside now?”

Watching Gu Dai’s departing car, Song Ling’s eyes were dark and unreadable.

Back home, Gu Dai found everyone engaged in lively conversation.

Gu Yin ran to Gu Dai and embraced her, exclaiming, “Cousin, you’re finally back. I missed you so much.”

Gu Dai smiled and ruffled Gu Yin’s hair.

Su Ting took Gu Dai’s bag and set it aside, softly suggesting, “Sis, go freshen up. Dinner will be ready soon.”

Gu Dai nodded, “Okay.”

After dinner, Gu Dai spoke to Grandma Xu Huan softly, “Grandma, are you adjusting well here? If not, I can arrange for someone to make some changes.”

Xu Huan smiled, "I'm fine, just feeling a bit unfamiliar with the many changes in the city. It's quite intriguing, though."

Xu Huan then asked, "How come Gu Yin is staying at your place?"

Gu Dai sighed and shared Gu Yin's experiences over the years with Xu Huan.

Xu Huan, angered, slammed her hand on the table, then lowered her voice, "Gu Si is just ridiculous. She claimed to take good care of Yinyin, but look at how she did it!"

Thinking of Gu Yin, Xu Huan shook her head affectionately, "Such a sweet and adorable child. I don't understand how they could treat her so badly."

Then she turned to Gu Dai, "Daidai, thankfully you're here. Otherwise, Gu Yin's life could have been ruined."

Remembering Gu Yin's words before bed, Gu Dai smiled at Xu Huan, "Yinyin said she likes you a lot. You give her a warm and familiar feeling."

"Really?" Xu Huan asked.

Gu Dai nodded, "Yes, she's shy and didn't dare tell you directly. She even blushed while telling me."

Thinking of Gu Yin's blushing face, Gu Dai couldn't help but chuckle..

Chapter 368: Plan to Drug

Early the next morning, Gu Dai headed to the company, dealing with matters concerning Suzhou embroidery.

Since the fashion show a few days ago, Suzhou embroidery had garnered significant fame, and many projects had started to come in.

Gu Dai glanced over them and finally made a decision, handing several contracts to Zheng Ming. “We can collaborate on these,” she declared.

Zheng Ming acknowledged, “Understood, Chairwoman Gu.”

The designs of Wei Jia and Mao Ni stood out at the fashion show, winning the hearts of many. Consequently, several fashion brands approached them.

This was an opportunity for these novice designers. If they could harness this chance and create a unique style based on their current foundations, they would secure a firm standing in the industry.

However, both Wei Jia and Mao Ni still had room for improvement.

After pondering for a moment, Gu Dai started creating educational videos on Suzhou embroidery to facilitate their learning.

She worked tirelessly until the evening to complete the videos, after which she received a call from Song Ling.

Song Ling inquired, “Yang Huai wants to discuss the Suzhou embroidery collaboration. Do you have time to come over?”

Yang Huai was a new collaborator on the Suzhou embroidery project.

Not wanting to delay the partnership further, Gu Dai agreed to meet upon hearing Song Ling’s request.

Moments after ending the call, Song Ling sent Gu Dai the address for the meeting.



Yang Huai, deeply engaged in conversation with Song Ling in the private room, was momentarily startled upon seeing Gu Dai enter. He quickly rose to his feet and warmly invited, "Chairwoman Gu, please take a seat."

Initially dismissive upon learning that the young, twenty-something Gu Dai was the new Chairwoman of Gu Corporation, Yang Huai had since been won over by her capabilities.

Puzzled, Yang Huai asked, "Chairwoman Gu, what brings you here?"

Gu Dai didn't respond but turned her gaze to Song Ling.

Song Ling explained indifferently, "Gu Group is the real stakeholder here. If you want to discuss Suzhou embroidery, you should be talking to her. So, I arranged this meeting."

Yang Huai's smile turned stiff, but he had no choice but to continue discussing Suzhou embroidery matters.

Seizing the opportunity to go to the restroom, he sent a message to Jiang Lin.

Yang Huai: Song Ling has called Gu Dai here. What should we do now?"

Jiang Lin's voice, sweet and syrupy, came through a voice message: Don't worry, President Yang. Just continue with the plan.

Frowning, Yang Huai dialed Jiang Lin's number.

Yang Huai said, "Miss Gu is no simple character. What if she discovers my plan?"

Jiang Lin soothed him, assuring him that they wouldn't be found out. She pleaded, her voice tinged with distress, "President Yang, please help me. Without your aid, I have no one else to turn to. You're my only support."

Unmoved, Yang Huai remained internally conflicted.

Jiang Lin bit her lip, her coquettish tone mixed with seduction, "President Yang, after you help me, let's getaway for a week. During that time, I'm all yours to command. Whatever you ask, I'll do. My massage skills have improved too. Aren't you tempted to try?"

Yang Huai's clear gaze gradually clouded. He smirked, his voice hoarse, "You're truly bewitching. Rest assured, I'll introduce your niece to President Song. Just wait obediently for me."

As a businessman, he couldn't help but add, "I must warn you, President Song has no interest in women. Someone once tried to seduce him with a woman, and he outright rejected her. If this fails, our agreement still stands."

Jiang Lin cursed inwardly but maintained her sweet demeanor, "I would never go back on my word. Thank you, President Yang. You're the kindest to me!"

Jiang Yue, watching Jiang Lin's interaction with the middle-aged man, twitched her brow and gave a thumbs-up, "Auntie, you're incredible, dealing with such a man."

She had her share of relationships with various men, including middle-aged ones, but it was always they who pampered her.

Jiang Lin glanced at Jiang Yue, her voice calm, "Men enjoy the feeling of conquest. If it brings benefits, what's wrong with lowering one's pride? You should learn this too. It might come in handy with Song Ling."

Jiang Yue nodded vigorously in agreement, "Okay."

Picking up her bag from the bed, Jiang Lin prepared to leave, but not before reminding, "Don't forget to visit Song Ling's room later. Just in case he loses control after taking his medicine, don't let someone else get there first.."

## Chapter 369: Song Ling was Drugged

Jiang Yue certainly wouldn't allow anyone beat her to it, especially considering the hard-won opportunity at hand.

The hotel belonged to Yang Huai's family, so Jiang Lin had obtained a spare key from him.

Jiang Yue, feeling uneasy, decided to go directly to Song Ling's room and wait for him there.

At the restaurant.

Gu Dai had expected a substantive conversation, but Yang Huai's empty chatter soon bored her. She found herself drifting off into thought.

She was beginning to doubt whether collaborating with Yang Huai had been a wise decision.

Song Ling placed a chopstick-full of food onto Gu Dai's plate, softly suggesting, "This dish is quite good. Give it a try."

Gu Dai thanked him but didn't touch the food.

Song Ling's gaze often drifted towards Gu Dai.

He hadn't been keen on meeting with Yang Huai, but the opportunity to invite Gu Dai out had changed his mind.

Yang Huai, observing the atmosphere between Gu Dai and Song Ling, awkwardly joked, "It seems President Song and Chairwoman Gu get along well. But just eating is boring. How about a drink?"

As he finished, he signaled outside. A young girl entered with a smile, bringing them drinks. However, as she placed the drink before Song Ling, a slight smirk crossed her lips.

Gu Dai, looking at the drink, was still haunted by the previous drug incident, declined, "I won't drink. You go ahead."

Recalling Zhao Xuan's advice to always watch out for Gu Dai and assist her with things she dislikes, Song Ling offered, "I'll drink for you."

He took the drink from in front of Gu Dai, downing it in one go, along with his own.

Yang Huai realized then that if he couldn't tell Song Ling had feelings for Gu Dai, he must be truly foolish.

Regardless of the situation, he thought, no one could interfere with the week he had planned with Jiang Lin.

Observing Song Ling's flushed face, Yang Huai suggested, "Mr. Song seems drunk. There's a room in the adjacent hotel I own. You can rest there."

Song Ling took the room card from Yang Huai, his voice cold, "No need to escort me, I can manage on my own."

Yang Huai, concerned, insisted, "President Song, you're drunk. Let me take you..."

Song Ling's expression turned icy, "I'm not drunk. I'm perfectly clear-headed." Yang Huai backed off and left.

After all, he had already drugged Song Ling, and his arrangement with Jiang Lin didn't specifically require him to escort Song Ling back to the hotel.

Gu Dai also left the restaurant but soon turned back, irritably saying, "Go back to the hotel. If it's too much, have Zhao Xuan pick you up. Stop following me." Song Ling, his face flushed and breath heavy, felt an intense heat throughout his body, particularly in his lower abdomen. Seeing Gu Dai's blurred image, he instinctively stepped forward, wanting to embrace her.

Gu Dai dodged Song Ling, watching him collapse to the ground. After a moment, she realized, "You've been drugged."

Song Ling got up, his voice hoarse, "Daidai, I feel terrible. Help me, please."

Remembering her own experience with being drugged, Gu Dai looked at him with complex emotions. She pressed a few acupoints on his body, and then dragged him towards the hotel.

Meanwhile, in the hotel.

Jiang Yue, hidden under the covers, fantasized about the impending encounter, her eyes sparkling.

Though she had been with many men, Song Ling had always been off-limits. Now, she finally had her chance.

A drunken man stumbled into the room, its door ajar, and collapsed onto the bed.

Jiang Yue exclaimed in surprise, cooing, "Brother Song Ling, you're on top of me."

The man grunted.

Jiang Yue's heart raced with excitement. In the darkness, she didn't realize the mistake, continuing, "Brother Song Ling, it's getting late. Let me help you undress."

The man, his head foggy, relished the soft woman beneath him, thinking his friends were amazing, as they had prepared a surprise for him in the hotel.

Jiang Yue felt the man's fervor but was surprised by his strength, noting his body felt somewhat soft, likely due to a sedentary office lifestyle.

She resolved that once married to Song Ling, she would encourage him to exercise more. After all, she preferred muscular men..

## Chapter 370: Two Hours in Cold Water

After the man had left the room, he received a call from a friend. He was immediately jolted into sobriety upon learning that his friend hadn't arranged for a woman to be with him and that he had mistakenly entered the wrong room. His body trembled slightly with this realization.

He quickly dressed and hurried out of the room.

The following morning.

Jiang Yue slowly opened her eyes, feeling a soreness all over her body. A smile curled at the corners of her mouth, yet she was surprised not to see Song Ling's figure beside her when she turned her head.

Jiang Yue consoled herself, thinking perhaps Song Ling had some urgent work to attend to.

Her gaze fell upon a necktie on the floor, and she picked it up, holding it close to her heart before drifting back to sleep.

Song Ling woke up in bed, feeling the sensations in his body and remembering Gu Dai, whom he had last seen before losing his memory. A smile unconsciously formed on his lips.

He looked around and, not seeing Gu Dai, shook his head resignedly and muttered softly, "Didn't expect Gu Dai to be shy and leave first."

Listening to his own hoarse voice and feeling the fever all over his body, he called Zhao Xuan, "I think I have a fever, can you come pick me back?"

As for Gu Dai, he thought it best to let her cool off for a few days. It would be a good opportunity to contact her once his fever subsided.

Early that morning, Gu Dai was already at the company, working.

Zheng Ming couldn't help but glance at Gu Dai several times.

Chairwoman Gu was incredibly resilient. Having beaten up President Song of the Song Corporation just the night before, she was now energetically back at work.

When Zheng Ming looked up again, he met Gu Dai's amused gaze and quickly lowered his head, nervously uttering, "Chair-Chairwoman Gu."

Gu Dai asked, "Did you move Song Ling from the bathtub to the bed?"

Zheng Ming nodded, recalling the scene at the hotel after Gu Dai's call. He said softly, "President Song's clothes were wet last night, so I helped him change. The air conditioning was on in the room; could he catch a cold?"

Gu Dai replied nonchalantly, "The temperature of the air conditioner wasn't high, and he soaked in cold water for two hours last night. Even without air conditioning, he might catch a cold."

The night before, Song Ling had made an attempt on her, so she had knocked him unconscious and then treated him with acupuncture to alleviate the effects of the drug. After throwing him into the cold water, she had gone home.

Yawning, Gu Dai spent the next few days leisurely handling work.

Jiang Yue was anxious. She had expected Song Ling to contact her, but days had passed without a single call from him.

Jiang Lin, responding to Jiang Yue's plea for help, said indifferently, "If he doesn't come to you, then you should go to him. I have to go now; Yang Huai is calling me."

After the call abruptly ended, Jiang Yue, convinced by Jiang Lin's advice, went to the Song residence to find Song Ling.

Seeing Jiang Yue, Song Ling asked, "How did you get out of the hospital? Are you feeling better?"

Jiang Yue stiffened. In fact, she had recovered a while ago, but had used her condition as an excuse to cling to Song Ling.

She nodded and, changing the subject, brought out the necktie, "I came to return your necktie. You left in such a hurry that day that you forgot it."

Necktie?

"My necktie at your place?" Song Ling frowned.

Jiang Yue shyly lowered her head, whispering, "Brother Song Ling, have you forgotten what happened four nights ago?"

Song Ling was stunned upon hearing Jiang Yue's words. His relaxed mood vanished, and he asked in disbelief, "You were the one with me that night?"

Images of Gu Dai flashed in his mind, but they were replaced by Jiang Yue.

Song Ling's face darkened. He couldn't believe that it had been Jiang Yue with him that night.



Jiang Yue's smile faltered, then she asserted, "It was me that night, Brother Song Ling. What's wrong?"

Song Ling turned away, coldly stating, "I'm fine. I want to rest now. I was drunk that night and don't remember what happened. But don't worry, I'll compensate you. You should go back first and think about how much you want. Talk to Zhao Xuan about it, and he'll transfer the money to you."

Jiang Yue looked up at Song Ling in disbelief.

She had wanted the position of Mrs. Song, the President's wife, not just some money.

Tears welled up in Jiang Yue's eyes as she looked at Song Ling, crying out, "Brother Song Ling, I can't believe you see me as that kind of person. I don't want money, I just want you, I..."

Song Ling felt helpless. No matter how he thought about it, he was in the wrong, and Jiang Yue was still his savior..