

I Regained 371

Chapter 371: Song Yu hit Jiang Yue

As Song Yu entered the villa, she overheard Jiang Yue's words, and, filled with rage, she quickly approached and grabbed Jiang Yue's hair, pulling her to the ground.

She slapped Jiang Yue fiercely, her anger boiling over, "You wretched woman, what did you promise me? How dare you try to seduce my brother? I'll make sure you regret this!"

Jiang Yue, caught off guard by Song Yu's sudden intrusion, felt a sharp pain as tears began to stream down her face. She looked at Song Ling with a pitiful expression.

Song Yu, noticing Jiang Yue's gaze, became even more infuriated and slapped her again, "What are you trying to pull here? You..."

Before she could finish, Song Ling pulled Song Yu aside and said coldly, "Enough!"

He helped Jiang Yue up and softly said, "Let me take you to the hospital."

Jiang Yue clung to Song Ling, managing a brave smile, "Brother Song Ling, don't be mad at Song Yu. She's still a child, she didn't mean it. I won't hold it against her."

Hearing this, Song Ling grew even angrier and turned to Song Yu, "Do you really think you're still a child? You're grown up now, yet you can't control your emotions. And who taught you to be so uncivilized?"

Song Yu, listening to Song Ling's words and looking at the pitiable Jiang Yue in his arms, became even more furious.

She pointed at Jiang Yue, "Jiang Yue is a liar, she..."

Before she could finish, Jiang Yue, feeling panicked, covered her face and cried out loudly, drawing Song Ling's attention, "It hurts so much, Brother Song Ling, please take me to the hospital."

Fearing that Jiang Yue might have aggravated a previous injury, Song Ling hurriedly agreed, "Alright, I'll take you to the hospital now. Hold on!"

Watching Song Ling carry Jiang Yue away, Song Yu stomped her foot in frustration and yelled, "Brother, Jiang Yue is faking it, don't let her deceive you."

As she watched the car drive away, she collapsed to the ground, cursing Song Ling in her heart.

Song Ling, she thought, was a fool for not seeing through Jiang Yue's act.

At the hospital, under Song Ling's icy gaze, the doctor examined Jiang Yue and wiped the sweat from his brow before speaking, "Miss Jiang has suffered some minor injuries. She should be fine with some ointment and a few days of rest."

Song Ling was taken aback, remembering Jiang Yue's exaggerated pain earlier, and asked, "Just minor injuries?"

Jiang Yue glanced at the doctor.

The doctor quickly added, "Miss Jiang has just recovered from a serious illness and was shocked today. She might need psychological support, so it's important for her family to stay by her side."

Song Ling nodded and turned to Jiang Yue, "Do you need something to eat?"

Jiang Yue, tears in her eyes, replied softly, "I'd like an apple."

Song Ling began to peel the apple, his thoughts drifting.

He still couldn't believe that it had been Jiang Yue with him that night. His mind leaned more toward Gu Dai, the last person he remembered seeing before losing consciousness. But Jiang Yue claimed to have his necktie.

Could it really have been Jiang Yue that night?

Seeing Song Ling lost in thought, Jiang Yue, afraid he might ponder Song Yu's unfinished words, quickly said, "Brother Song Ling, I'm glad you brought me to the hospital. I was really scared just now."

Song Ling snapped back to reality and asked, "Scared of what?"

Jiang Yue, seeing that Song Ling hadn't figured out the inconsistency, sighed in relief and said softly, "I was afraid you would side with Song Yu, she is your sister after all."

Song Ling comforted her, "Don't worry, I'm not someone who can't tell right from wrong. Song Yu has been spoiled by my mother. I'll make sure she learns her lesson this time."

Song Ling was resolved to discipline Song Yu. Given her audacity to attack Jiang Yue in his presence, he could only imagine what she might have done to Gu Dai when he wasn't aware.

Jiang Yue continued to cry, "Brother Song Ling, maybe Song Yu didn't do it on purpose, she..."

Song Ling cut her off sharply, "Don't plead for her!"

Jiang Yue outwardly nodded obediently, but a gleam of triumph flashed in her eyes.

At the Gu Group.

Gu Dai, seeing Xu Huan approaching, quickly stood up and took the items from her hand, asking, "Grandma, why are you here?"

Xu Huan smiled, "I was out with Yinyin and saw a lot of delicious things, so I bought some for you.."

Chapter 372: Xu Huan Cooking

Gu Dai savored the treats Xu Huan had brought, looking up at her with a smile, "Delicious!"

Xu Huan smiled and nodded softly, "I'm glad you like it."

Her gaze rested on Gu Dai with affection as she spoke, "When I came up to the company just now, I saw everyone working so diligently."

Hearing this, Gu Dai tensed up, sitting up straight and asking with apprehension, "Grandma, how do you think I'm managing the company?"

Xu Huan replied with a smile, "I think you're doing exceptionally well. Everyone seems very energetic, even better than when your father was in charge."

Gu Dai, reminded of the times when Gu Zhe was still around, lowered her eyes and managed a bittersweet smile, "I've only learned a fraction of my father's skills. I still have much to learn."

Xu Huan sighed lightly, "You're still young. You'll undoubtedly grow to be very impressive."

Gu Dai nodded, sensing the melancholic atmosphere and changing the subject, "Grandma, Master Zhen Chan is here at the company. Would you like to see her?"

Recently, she had shared videos about Suzhou embroidery with Wei Jia and Mao Ni, but they were still somewhat perplexed. So, Gu Dai invited Master Zhen Chan to teach them.

Xu Huan's face lit up with excitement, "Daidai, let's go see Zhen Chan."

Gu Dai's face also brightened, and she quickly agreed, "Alright."

In the Suzhou embroidery section of Gu Group.

Master Zhen Chan was teaching with patience and focus. The young girls watched her embroidery skills intently, eagerly learning and absorbing.

Xu Huan watched this scene with a smile and nodded in approval.

Gu Dai and Xu Huan waited until the girls had finished learning before entering.

Master Zhen Chan, upon seeing Xu Huan, rubbed her eyes in disbelief, excitedly asking, "Xu Huan, is it really you?"

Xu Huan approached and took her hand, smiling, "Of course, it's me. It's been so many years. How have you been?"

Tears of joy slid down Zhen Chan's cheeks, "I've been very well. Gu Dai mentioned you were travelling the world, I thought I wouldn't see you this time, but here you are..."

While Zhen Chan and Xu Huan chatted, the girls surrounded Gu Dai.

Wei Jia said, "Beautiful sister, the video you gave us was really high quality. We learned a lot."

Mao Ni nodded in agreement, "Exactly, exactly."

Wang Wu added, "I feel my Suzhou embroidery skills have improved a lot."

Gu Dai smiled, "Keep up the good work. Once you're skilled enough, the company can provide you with better resources."

The girls obediently responded, "Okay!"

After seeing Zhen Chan, Xu Huan and she talked enthusiastically, continuing their conversation until evening, reluctant to part.

Xu Huan suggested, "Why don't you stay at my house tonight? We haven't seen each other for so long. We can chat more this evening."

After some hesitation and persuasion from Xu Huan, Zhen Chan agreed.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Gu Dai looked at Xu Huan and Zhen Chan in the rearview mirror and said, "When I was little, Grandma always talked about you. She said your Suzhou embroidery skills are the best in the world, unmatched by anyone. That's why I've always admired you."

Zhen Chan modestly waved her hand, "Your grandma is exaggerating. I'm not that great."

Xu Huan immediately interjected, "I only speak the truth. If she weren't that great, I wouldn't praise her."

Gu Dai nodded in agreement, "Yes, Grandma never lies. You don't have to be modest."

Back at the villa, seeing the chef ready to cook, Xu Huan stopped him, "I'll cook dinner myself tonight."

Gu Dai offered, "Grandma, let me assist you."

Zhen Chan wanted to help too, but Gu Dai insisted, "You rest and have some fruit. Grandma and I can handle it."

Meng Zhi, who had just returned, promptly escorted Zhen Chan to the sofa, engaging her in conversation and laughter.

Gu Dai had learned cooking from Xu Huan, so her culinary skills were exceptional. In no time, a variety of dishes filled the table, filling the house with delicious aromas..

Chapter 373: Guilt

Su Ting and the others had also returned one after the other.

Gu Yin looked at the table full of dishes with delight, clapping her hands in surprise and joyfully exclaimed, "So many dishes, and they smell wonderful!"

Xu Huan smiled and suggested, "Let's wash our hands and eat."

After everyone was seated, Zhen Chan felt somewhat embarrassed. "Because of my visit, you've prepared so much food. This..."

Xu Huan enthusiastically served Zhen Chan her favorite dishes, reassuring her, "Don't worry, we'll finish it all."

Gu Dai also served Zhen Chan, agreeing with Xu Huan, "That's right, we'll finish everything."

Gu Yin nodded in agreement, adding, "Yes!"

Xu Huan kept serving Zhen Chan her favorite dishes.

Zhen Chan, touched, said, "I didn't expect that after all these years, you still remember what I like to eat. Unfortunately, I have to return home tomorrow and can't stay longer with you."

“Return home?”

Xu Huan, puzzled, asked, “You’ve only been here a few days. Why do you suddenly have to go home? We’ve only just met, and I was hoping to chat with you for days and nights.”

Gu Dai, also surprised by Zhen Chan’s sudden departure, quickly said, “Is there anything uncomfortable about your stay here? Please tell me, I’ll arrange for improvements!”

Zhen Chan shook her head, explaining, “I’m quite accustomed to staying here, but after the earthquake, my house has been rebuilt, and I need to go back to tidy up.”

Gu Dai nodded, understandingly, and offered, “Let me take you back.”

Xu Huan didn’t object and agreed with Gu Dai, “Yes, we’re also worried about you going back alone. Let Daidai take you.”

Zhen Chan smiled, “No need. Another friend’s grandson already offered to take me back when he heard I was leaving, and I’ve already agreed.”

“A friend’s grandson?”

Gu Dai’s eyes slightly lowered, thinking of Song Ling.

The next second, Zhen Chan indeed mentioned “Song Ling.”

Xu Huan felt the name sounded familiar, as if she had heard it somewhere.

Meng Zhi clarified, “Grandma, it’s the other man you met the other day.”

Upon Meng Zhi's reminder, Xu Huan recalled who it was.

Zhen Chan smiled, "You've met him. Speaking of which, I feel that Song Ling quite likes Gu Dai."

Su Ting stopped eating, instinctively straightened up, and looked at Gu Dai.

Xu Huan, noticing Su Ting's reaction, helplessly shook her head and continued, "I don't interfere in the children's affairs. Whoever Daidai ends up with will depend on who she likes."

Zhen Chan nodded in agreement, "Indeed, it ultimately depends on whom Daidai likes."

Gu Dai quickly changed the subject to divert everyone's attention away from her love life.

At the hospital, Jiang Yue glanced at Song Ling several times. Seeing him lost in thought, her heart grew increasingly irritable.

She always felt that Song Ling was thinking about that wretched Gu Dai.

Jiang Yue coughed lightly and softly said, "Brother Song Ling, don't be troubled about what happened that night."

Jiang Yue continued, "Although I now realize the wrongs I've done in the past can't be undone, it's normal for you to dislike me. I've thought about it; I shouldn't force you to take responsibility for me. Let's pretend that night never happened, and I don't want any compensation... I won't bother you anymore."

Her words were particularly humble, and her demeanor was very low.

Song Ling, remembering that Jiang Yue had saved him twice and seeing her pitiable state, subconsciously felt reluctant to hurt her.

Jiang Yue, seeing the struggle on Song Ling's face and sensing his wavering thoughts, slightly smiled.

Her auntie was right; to win a man's heart, one must lower their pride.

Having understood Song Ling's character over time, Jiang Yue knew that him not having to repay her for saving his life would actually make him feel guilty.

Song Ling softened his tone, "Don't overthink. The most important thing is to rest and recover."

Jiang Yue nodded, then earnestly added, "Brother Song Ling, I'm serious. When I saved you, it wasn't for repayment. It was simply because I like you and wanted to save you."

Song Ling's heart became even more conflicted, nodding to show he understood.

With so much happening lately, he urgently needed some time alone, so he said, "I have something to do tomorrow. If you need anything, the nurses will be here."

Was he going to see Gu Dai?

Jiang Yue, thinking this, saw a glint of darkness in her eyes and couldn't help asking, "Brother Song Ling, what do you need to do?"

Song Ling replied, "I'm taking a friend of my grandpa's back home.."

Chapter 374: Song Yu and Jiang Yue Work Together

Jiang Yue watched Song Ling's retreating figure, not believing his words. She still thought Song Ling was going to find Gu Dai.

Grinding her teeth in frustration, Jiang Yue's irritation grew as she thought more about it. Unable to stay in the hospital, she soon went through the discharge procedures.

She had bribed the doctors at this hospital to tell Song Ling her injuries were severe when they were only superficial.

Jiang Yue didn't expect to be stopped by Song Yu as soon as she left the hospital.

Song Yu stood with her arms crossed, her gaze fierce as she stared at Jiang Yue, her voice cold. "I knew it! You shameless thing, deceiving my brother!"

Jiang Yue's expression flickered, her eyes darting around the passing crowd, panic filling her heart.

She lowered her stance, pleading, "Miss Song Yu, can we talk about this somewhere else? Let's not do this in front of so many people."

Song Yu scoffed, her voice laced with scorn. "When you framed me, did you think about being humiliated like this? How dare you prevent me from telling my brother the truth, and even got me scolded by him? You think I would let you off?"

Angered, Song Yu raised her hand to strike Jiang Yue.

Recalling the pain from the previous beating, Jiang Yue quickly grabbed Song Yu's hand, seizing the moment to speak, "Don't forget, this matter isn't just about me; it involves your Song family too."

Song Yu paused, confusion in her eyes. "What does this have to do with my family?"

Jiang Yue suggested, "Let's find a quiet place, and I'll tell you."

Song Yu stared at Jiang Yue for a few minutes, finally deciding she was harmless, and took her to a quiet cafe. Once they were in a private booth, Song Yu demanded, "Now, tell me what you want to say."

Jiang Yue, watching Song Yu sip her coffee alone, a dark glint passed through her eyes. She vowed to humiliate Song Yu like this when she married Song Ling and became her sister-in-law.

Suppressing her anger, Jiang Yue spoke softly, "I did deceive you, but I had no choice. I..."

Song Yu interrupted with a cold laugh.

Jiang Yue took a deep breath and continued, "I think we can actually work together."

Song Yu's eyes widened in disbelief. "You think you're worthy of working with me?"

Jiang Yue bit her lip, lowering her head, "If you keep me away from Song Ling, you're just allowing Gu Dai to get closer to him. Do you really want to see Gu Dai and Song Ling together again?"

Of course, Song Yu didn't want that. She disliked Jiang Yue, but even more so, she despised Gu Dai. Compared to Jiang Yue, she hated Gu Dai even more.

Gu Dai was too powerful for her to handle now.

Most importantly, Song Yu noticed Song Ling seemed particularly concerned about Gu Dai lately. If they got back together, her life would become difficult.

Jiang Yue glanced at Song Yu, speaking calmly, "You should understand who poses a bigger threat to you."

Song Yu nodded, then coldly retorted, "Who gave you the right to speak to me like this?"

Jiang Yue quickly softened her voice, "Think about it. Even though I'm close to Song Ling, you have evidence against me. I can't do anything to you, but Gu Dai is different. And your grandpa likes her, if she says something, you..."

Jiang Yue didn't finish, but it was enough for Song Yu to imagine the rest.

Song Yu looked at Jiang Yue, admitting internally that although Jiang Yue wasn't a good person, her words made sense. If Gu Dai and Song Ling really got back together, Grandpa would definitely support Gu Dai.

Song Yu huffed, "I can keep your secret this time and let you off, but you have to show your sincerity."

Jiang Yue sighed in relief, quickly agreeing, "Don't worry, I'll listen to you. Whatever happens, I'll stand by your side because we have a common enemy."

The next morning, at the entrance of the Gu residence.

A flashy, branded car stopped at the door.

Song Ling got out of the car, took Zhen Chan's things and placed them in the trunk.

Zhen Chan told Gu Dai, "Go back and rest a bit more, Gu Dai. You have to go to work later; you can't be tired."

Gu Dai nodded obediently.

Zhen Chan glanced at Su Ting standing next to Gu Dai, her gaze wary of Song Ling, and chuckled softly to herself, her heart noting how obvious the boy's affections were.

Song Ling, avoiding eye contact with Gu Dai, said to Zhen Chan, "Let's go.."

Chapter 375: Just a Follower

Su Ting remained puzzled long after Song Ling's car had vanished from sight. Lost in thought, he voiced his confusion, "Song Ling didn't pester my sis today. Has he changed his ways?"

Gu Dai nodded in satisfaction, relaxing as she spoke, "This is how it should be, not disturbing each other."

Deep in his heart, Song Ling was incredibly agitated. He really wanted to see Gu Dai, but he had wronged her by sleeping with Jiang Yue. Ashamed to face her, he also feared she would find out about it.

Jiang Yue claimed she would do anything Song Yu asked. Song Yu didn't hold back, assigning her various tasks.

Whether it was fighting for concert tickets for Song Yu, waiting for her at the door, joining her for meals, or accompanying her to gatherings, Jiang Yue was there. But her role was often just to block drinks for Song Yu, who kept pouring her alcohol.

Intoxicated and weak, Jiang Yue leaned helplessly on a sofa.

Song Yu looked at her with disdain, saying dismissively, "You're drunk after just this much? Listen, I'm going to have fun for a while. Sober up quickly; you'll need to take me home later."

Jiang Yue, furious yet powerless, clenched her fists but could only respond in a low voice, "Okay."

Song Yu's friends, witnessing this, couldn't help but comment, "Yuyu, isn't that the famous dancer Jiang Yue? Why is she so obedient to you?"

Song Yu replied casually, "She's just my follower. Let's go and have fun. Let's not talk about her anymore."

The group left, laughing.

Jiang Yue's heart burned with rage. She vowed to herself that she would teach those who mocked her a lesson and show them that she, Jiang Yue, was not to be trifled with!

A man sat next to Jiang Yue, his hand creeping over her body, his tone worried, "I haven't seen you for a few days. Why are you in such a sorry state?"

Jiang Yue stiffened, quickly brushing the man's hand away, her eyes cold as she responded, "Who are you? I don't know you!"

The man smiled, "I'm Niu Shan. You were quite enthusiastic that night. I didn't expect you to not recognize me after getting out of bed."

Niu Shan chuckled as he recalled that amazing night.

Jiang Yue was stunned, a possibility flashing through her mind. She shook the thought away, incredulously asking, "What are you talking about? That night a few days ago?"

Niu Shan replied, "It was at the hotel that night. Oh, and I accidentally took your bracelet. My tie is probably still in your room."

Jiang Yue sobered up instantly. She couldn't believe she had slept with the wrong person, but Niu Shan's evidence was too compelling to ignore.

She clearly remembered entering Song Ling's room that night. Why was it Niu Shan who showed up instead?

Niu Shan, finding her silence boring, said, "Since you're not interested in a relationship with me, I'll take the bracelet as compensation for my efforts that night. Since you begged me for a few extra rounds."

Jiang Yue, pale-faced, shouted at Niu Shan, "Get lost!"

Grabbing her clothes from the sofa, she hurried out of the restaurant to find Jiang Lin for help, forgetting all about Song Yu.

Crying, Jiang Yue told Jiang Lin, "The person who came to the hotel that night wasn't Song Ling. I ended up with a stranger."

Jiang Lin, annoyed, pulled off her face mask, frowning, "How could this happen? Everything was arranged properly."

Jiang Yue, distraught, sobbed, "I don't know either."

Jiang Lin, irritated by Jiang Yue's state, said coldly, "Stop crying. What's there to cry about? Let's go to the hotel and check."

Using the excuse of Jiang Yue's missing bracelet, they went to check the hotel's surveillance.

They saw Jiang Yue entering the designated room. Shortly after, a drunken man stumbled in – Niu Shan.

Jiang Yue clenched her fists, her lips bleeding from the bite, the taste of iron spreading in her mouth. She whispered, "Auntie, that's him."

Jiang Lin watched expressionlessly, continuing to view the footage. free.c om

They saw Song Ling entering the hotel minutes later, supported by Gu Dai. Seemingly unable to find his room card, they booked another room and went in..

Chapter 376: Competition at the Banquet

Jiang Yue, in disbelief, exclaimed, "Gu Dai! Why would she be at the hotel?"

Jiang Lin frowned and scolded coldly, "Shut up and calm down. Let's finish watching the surveillance."

On the monitor, an hour later, Gu Dai emerged from the room with a dark expression, her clothes stained with water, suggesting that something had happened between them.

Jiang Yue's face twisted with jealousy.

She turned to Jiang Lin in a panic, pleading, "Auntie, please help me. What should I do now?"

Jiang Lin, adept at manipulating many wealthy men and navigating the complex world of elite society, quickly devised a plan. She spoke calmly, "From now on, you must insist that the person with Song Ling that day was you!"

Jiang Yue, puzzled, asked, "What do you mean?"

Jiang Lin explained, "Since Song Ling hasn't exposed you, it can only mean he doesn't know that it was actually Gu Dai that night."

Jiang Yue's eyes lit up, but then she hesitated, "But what if Gu Dai tells the truth and exposes me?"

Jiang Lin glared at Jiang Yue and said coldly, "Apart from this, you have no other option. This is your only chance. Think about how to handle it."

At the banquet.

After returning to the Capital, Song Ling attended a high-profile social event in the city as planned.

Zhao Xuan looked at Song Ling, who was emanating an icy aura, and whispered cautiously, "President Song, this banquet is very important. You should..."

Song Ling swept a cold glance at Zhao Xuan, "Do I need your advice? I don't feel like attending right now."

He turned to leave, but stopped upon seeing Su Ting. Picking up a glass of wine, he approached Su Ting with a frosty demeanor.

Su Ting looked at Song Ling and asked indifferently, "Is there something you need, President Song?"

Thinking of Su Ting's close relationship with Gu Dai and his own complicated entanglement with Jiang Yue, Song Ling felt increasingly irritable. He spoke in a low voice, "Let's have a few drinks."

Su Ting declined, "Sis asked me not to drink at the banquet."

Song Ling sneered, gripping the wine glass tighter.

Zhao Xuan, watching this, feared Song Ling might shatter the glass.

Song Ling looked Su Ting up and down and said disdainfully, "You may be famous around the world, but you're just a model. I'm a company president. Gu Dai must be blind to choose you."

Seeing Su Ting's expression unchanged, Song Ling felt an impotent frustration. Tugging at his tie, he added, "Even though I'm divorced from Gu Dai, I was married to her. And you? You may follow her around, but you probably don't even have a proper status by her side."

Zhang Zheng, knowing Su Ting well, quickly reminded Su Ting in a low voice, "Stay calm. It's a public event, and no fighting is allowed. Besides, Miss Gu Dai would be upset if she saw you fighting."

Su Ting glanced at Song Ling and accepted a glass of wine from a waiter, "President Song wants to drink, right? I'll join you."

The crowd watched Song Ling and Su Ting drinking, puzzled.

“When did Song Ling and the international supermodel Su Ting become so close?”

“It looks like they might be striking a business deal. If Su Ting endorses Song’s products, they’ll surely be a global hit, boosting the company’s strength significantly.”

“I’m envious. When will I get a chance to do business with Su Ting? I also want my company’s products to be well-known and sell globally!”

Seeing this, Zhang Zheng hurried over to Su Ting, urging, “Stop drinking. You have an event in a few days and need to stay in shape.”

Su Ting replied, “I know my limits with alcohol. It won’t affect my condition. Besides, if President Song wants to drink with me, I’ll certainly oblige.”

Song Ling, slightly drunk but pretending to be sober, remarked, “I didn’t expect a runway model to have such a high tolerance.”

Su Ting smiled faintly and said to Song Ling, “After all, I need to be alert to take care of Daidai, not get drunk and make her take care of me.”

Song Ling, reminded of the times Gu Dai had taken care of him, felt Su Ting’s words were mocking him. His expression worsened.

Zhang Zheng, unable to stop Su Ting from drinking, reluctantly dialed Gu Dai’s number.

Zhang Zheng reported, “Miss Gu Dai, we’re at the banquet and have run into President Song Ling..”

Chapter 377: It has nothing to do with you

Hearing Zhang Zheng's words, Gu Dai responded, "I'm already on my way. I'll be there soon."

Zhang Zheng breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing this.

He knew well how much Su Ting heeded Gu Dai's words and was sure he would stop drinking once she arrived.

Gu Dai arrived in less than ten minutes.

Even though she had hurriedly thrown on some clothes, her unique aura still attracted the attention of many decision-makers from various companies.

They couldn't help but look her way, seeking an opportunity to engage in conversation.

Upon seeing Gu Dai, Zhang Zheng's eyes brightened, and he quickly called out, "Miss Gu Dai, we're over here!"

Zhao Xuan, hearing Zhang Zheng's call, also looked up with relief, thinking that their savior had arrived.

Gu Dai walked up to Su Ting, stopping his motion to continue drinking, and called out, "Su Ting."

Su Ting, his cheeks flushed, turned and instinctively hugged her, calling softly, "Sis."

Gu Dai sighed helplessly, speaking softly, "Why drink so much for no reason? Let's go, I'll take you home."

Su Ting obediently nodded, "Okay."

Song Ling's gaze, upon seeing Gu Dai, flickered involuntarily, and he quickly looked away.

However, noticing that Gu Dai paid him no attention, his irritation grew. He called out coldly, "Gu Dai."

Gu Dai, not wanting to engage with Song Ling, didn't pause her steps and continued walking out.

Song Ling, unsteady on his feet, ran in front of Gu Dai, blocking her way, his voice unintentionally revealing a hint of grievance, "I'm drunk too. Don't you care about me at all?"

Gu Dai glanced at Song Ling and responded indifferently, "What relationship do we have that I should care about you? Plus, you have an assistant. Zhao Xuan is here; he can take you home."

Zhao Xuan, mentioned by name, trembled slightly with relief as Song Ling didn't turn to him.

Song Ling's eyes were as dark as ink.

He lowered his head, speaking coldly, "This Su Ting is no good. On the surface, he calls you 'Sis' but when you're not around, he refers to you as 'Daidai.'"

Song Ling, as if afraid Gu Dai wouldn't believe him, added, "I heard it myself just now!"

Gu Dai paused, turning to look at Song Ling.

Su Ting's tightly closed eyes fluttered slightly, his eyelashes trembling.

Song Ling, seeing Gu Dai considering his words, smiled slightly and said, "His feelings for you are not pure, you..."

Gu Dai cut him off coldly, "President Song, what Su Ting is like is none of your concern. I also hope you watch your words. I'll let it go this time, but I don't want to hear such remarks from you again!"

Song Ling watched the backs of Gu Dai and Su Ting, standing frozen in place.

Zhao Xuan shook his head. Facing this scene, he could only think of telling Song Ling that he deserved it.

Song Ling grabbed a bottle of wine from the table, drinking it straight from the bottle. He then slumped onto a sofa, dazed.

Other company executives came over to toast him, and Song Ling continued to drink without hesitation, one glass after another.

Usually aloof and unapproachable, Song Ling rarely spoke to them. Now, seizing this opportunity, those who wanted to collaborate with Song's company eagerly approached with glasses in hand.

Zhao Xuan could feel the anger in Song Ling's heart, so he dared not approach to dissuade him until Song Ling collapsed on the sofa, drunk. Only then did he dare to step forward and say, "President Song, I'll take you home."

Zhao Xuan placed Song Ling in the car, hearing him murmur, "Gu Dai, Gu Dai..."

Zhao Xuan shook his head and muttered, "After treating Miss Gu Dai the way you did, never expressing your true feelings, it's too late for regrets now."

As he spoke, he suddenly saw Song Ling stir. Frightened, he quickly said, "President Song, I didn't mean that. Actually, I think your situation can still change. I'll find a way for you, I..."

He spoke at length, waiting for a response, but none came. Turning his head in confusion, he saw Song Ling sweating profusely, his body curled up, hands clutched over his stomach.

Zhao Xuan asked anxiously, "President Song, President Song, are you okay?"

Song Ling gritted his teeth, managing to squeeze out a few words.

After piecing together the words, Zhao Xuan hurriedly said, "I'm taking you to the hospital right now..."

Chapter 378: Sis or Daidai

Gu Dai brought Su Ting back home and said, "I'll make you some hangover soup."

Su Ting coughed softly, slowly opening his eyes, and whispered, "No, no need. I can make it myself."

Gu Dai, with her arms crossed, watched Su Ting walk towards the kitchen and asked, "You're not really drunk, are you?"

Su Ting paused in his steps, turned around after a few seconds, and admitted in a low voice, "Mhmm."

He hurriedly apologized, "Sis, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have lied to you."

Gu Dai reassured him, "It's okay, as long as you didn't drink too much."

Su Ting nodded and proceeded to make the hangover soup, but his mind was preoccupied.

He wondered what Gu Dai thought of him after hearing Song Ling's words. Did she see him differently?

Su Ting wanted to know the answer, but lost his nerve to ask when he met Gu Dai's gaze.

Gu Dai took the bowl from Su Ting's hands, advising, "The soup has just finished boiling. Let it cool a bit before drinking. Don't rush."

Su Ting, brought back to reality by her voice, obediently responded, "Okay."

Gu Dai said, "Sis or Daidai, it's just a name. Call me whatever you like; don't worry about what Song Ling said."

Su Ting, surprised, asked, "Really?"

Gu Dai nodded affirmatively, "Of course."

Su Ting mentally prepared himself by repeating "Daidai" in his mind. A few minutes later, he looked up at Gu Dai and called out tentatively, "Daidai."

Gu Dai responded, "Yes?"

Su Ting went to sleep with a smile on his face.

Although 'Sis' and 'Daidai' were just names, Su Ting felt they made a difference. Calling her 'Sis' might mean she only saw him as a brother, but 'Daidai'...

For the next two days, Su Ting stuck close to Gu Dai, following her wherever she went, seemingly filled with endless energy.

Since Su Ting was usually quiet and unobtrusive, Gu Dai allowed him to stay by her side.

Su Ting's energy lasted until he had to leave Gu Dai. He looked at her with longing, whispering softly, "Daidai, I don't want to leave you."

Gu Dai reviewed his work schedule, "It should be over in less than half a month.

Go on, get busy, and come back soon."

Su Ting nodded vigorously, "Okay!"

After Su Ting left, Gu Dai decided to visit Fu Nan in the hospital.

She asked Fu Nan, "How is your recovery?"

Fu Nan smiled, "Don't worry, Miss Gu Dai. Except for some weakness in my wrist, I'm almost fully recovered."

Gu Dai, concerned he might hide his condition, turned to Zheng Ming for confirmation.

Zheng Ming nodded, confirming Fu Nan's words, and added, "Mr. Fu Nan has been diligent these past days, studying dance and choreographing on his own."

Fu Nan, slightly embarrassed, said, "I can't stay idle, and I need to work hard to reach higher stages and bring more benefits to the company."

When he looked up at Gu Dai, he quickly averted his gaze, blushing.

Gu Dai reassured him, "The most important reason I signed you to our company was because I felt you were suitable for the stage from the first moment I saw you. Just work hard. You don't need to worry about the company's profits or let it become a burden."

Fu Nan, moved, quickly turned away to hide his tears, whispering, "Okay!"

After chatting a while longer, Gu Dai left the room.

She didn't expect to run into Zhao Xuan just outside the room.

Zhao Xuan, surprised, quickly said, "Miss Gu Dai, what a coincidence to see you here."

Gu Dai nodded and was about to leave when Zhao Xuan stopped her, tears already streaming down his face in just a few seconds.

Confused, Gu Dai asked, "Assistant Zhao, what's wrong?"

Zhao Xuan, crying, said, "Miss Gu Dai, please visit our president. He drank too much that night and irritated his stomach. He's been in the hospital for several days now."

Gu Dai was surprised, "I didn't expect Song Ling to be here not to visit Jiang Yue, but because he himself was admitted."

Zhao Xuan quickly corrected her, "President Song certainly didn't come to see Jiang Yue.."

Chapter 379: Handprint

That night, Zhao Xuan couldn't resist expressing the thoughts that were weighing on his heart. Even though he knew that Song Ling, drunk and suffering from stomach pains, probably hadn't heard him, he still felt a pang of guilt deep inside.

To alleviate his inner turmoil, he found himself trying to bring Song Ling and Gu Dai together.

With a hopeful gaze, Zhao Xuan looked at Gu Dai and asked, "Miss Gu Dai, could you please check on our President Song? He's really suffering from stomach pains."

Gu Dai nodded in agreement, saying, "Let's go."

Zhao Xuan, taken aback, exclaimed in disbelief, "You actually agreed?"

"Yes, why not?" Gu Dai responded.

Zhao Xuan chuckled awkwardly, embarrassed, "I thought you wouldn't agree. I was already preparing what to say to persuade you."

"There's no need," Gu Dai said with a smile.

Following Zhao Xuan, Gu Dai walked into Song Ling's hospital room.

Song Ling, propped up in bed and working on a laptop, heard the door open and irritably said, "Get out. I've said no one is to enter without my permission!"

Hearing Song Ling's robust voice, Gu Dai looked emotionlessly at Zhao Xuan and coldly asked, "Is this the severe stomach pain you were talking about?"

Zhao Xuan hadn't expected his lie to be exposed so quickly. In a panic, he stammered, "Miss Gu Dai, our President Song just recovered. When I left just now, he, he..."

Feeling the chill in Gu Dai's gaze, Zhao Xuan found himself at a loss for words.

He suddenly realized that an angry Miss Gu Dai seemed even more intimidating than Song Ling.

Seeing Gu Dai, Song Ling was momentarily stunned. Regaining his composure, he yanked the needle from his hand, and without even putting on shoes, quickly pulled her into the room.

Gu Dai asked indifferently, "What are you trying to do?"

Smiling, Song Ling said, "You knew I was sick and still came to see me. Do you still have feelings for me?"

Gu Dai furrowed her brows and flatly denied, "No."

But Song Ling refused to believe it, insisting, "You still like me. Otherwise, why would you follow Zhao Xuan here after knowing I was injured?"

Gu Dai stared at Song Ling for a few seconds, then with a hint of a smile, replied, "Because I wanted to see you in pain, lying in bed, just like the lonely suffering I often endured when I lost my memory and married you. Unfortunately, my expectations were dashed."

Song Ling's expression froze, and his face gradually paled.

Outside the room.

Zhao Xuan was feeling troubled by Jiang Yue's presence. He had finally managed to give Song Ling and Gu Dai some alone time, but she showed up in less than two minutes.

"I've brought food for Brother Song Ling," Jiang Yue said proudly. "Move aside."

Wiping sweat from his brow, Zhao Xuan whispered, "I'm sorry, Miss Jiang Yue, but President Song is busy with work and doesn't want to be disturbed."

Unhappy but not wanting to upset Song Ling, Jiang Yue relented, "Then I'll wait for Brother Song Ling here."

Fearing a conflict between Gu Dai and Jiang Yue, Zhao Xuan suggested, "President Song might be busy for a few more hours. How about I accompany you shopping in the meantime?"

Jiang Yue glanced at Zhao Xuan, hesitated for a moment, then nodded, "Fine, today you have the honor of carrying my shopping bags. Not everyone gets this privilege."

Zhao Xuan nodded eagerly in agreement.

Before he could relax, the door to the room opened, and Gu Dai emerged.

Jiang Yue, in disbelief, glared at Zhao Xuan and demanded, "Didn't you say Brother Song Ling was busy? Why is Gu Dai here?"

Gu Dai glanced at Jiang Yue and said indifferently, "Your Brother Song Ling is waiting for you in the room. Go ahead."

Elated, Jiang Yue hurried inside.

Zhao Xuan called out softly to Gu Dai, "Miss Gu Dai..."

Gu Dai, looking at her own hand, advised Zhao Xuan, "If you have time, you should tell President Song to work on his narcissism."

Inside, Jiang Yue gently said to Song Ling, who was busy working, "Brother

Song Ling, I brought you lunch. Please try it."

Song Ling responded coldly, "Okay, you can go now."

"No, I want to make sure you eat it all. And drinking is bad for your health.... Brother Song Ling, why do you have a handprint on your face? Did Gu Dai hit you? She's so barbaric and hateful!"

Chapter 380: Shifting the Blame to Gu Dai

Song Ling's face darkened as he glanced coldly at Jiang Yue, suppressing the annoyance bubbling inside him, and said slightly annoyed, "I'm fine."

Jiang Yue, eager to demonstrate her tenderness, insisted, "Brother Song Ling, when I get the chance, I will surely take revenge on Gu Dai for you and seek justice!"

She clasped Song Ling's hand gently, promising, "Brother Song Ling, I will take good care of you in the coming days."

Listening from the doorway, Zhao Xuan rolled his eyes in disdain.

His earlier words to Gu Dai weren't entirely lies, just slightly exaggerated. Song Ling had been in a bad state during the first couple of days in the hospital, almost unconscious.

Jiang Yue had been persistently inquiring about Song Ling's condition from him and only came to visit after learning of his recovery.

Zhao Xuan grew increasingly wary of Jiang Yue's scheming nature.

Jiang Yue, leaning closer to Song Ling, softly began, "Brother Song Ling..."

She was abruptly pushed to the ground by Song Ling, letting out a startled scream. Regaining her composure, she looked at him incredulously and asked, "Brother Song Ling, why did you push me?"

Song Ling pursed his lips, withdrawing his hand, and after a few seconds, spoke flatly, "Sorry, I'm not comfortable with people being so close to me. If you're alright, please leave. I don't need your care."

Jiang Yue's face stiffened slightly, taken aback by Song Ling's blunt dismissal.

Zhao Xuan stepped forward, offering, "Miss Jiang Yue, let me escort you out."

Reluctant to leave yet fearful of further angering Song Ling, Jiang Yue followed Zhao Xuan out, but not before coldly instructing, "Forget what just happened. You're not allowed to tell anyone."

Zhao Xuan was momentarily stunned, then quickly realized she was referring to the embarrassment of being rejected by Song Ling.

Though he disliked Jiang Yue, he wouldn't jeopardize his job by divulging this incident, especially when it concerned his direct boss.

“Don’t worry, Miss Jiang Yue, I won’t speak of this,” Zhao Xuan assured her emotionlessly.

Assured Zhao Xuan wasn’t lying, Jiang Yue finally left with some peace of mind.

Returning to the hospital room, Zhao Xuan saw the handprint on Song Ling’s face and felt the icy aura emanating from him. He dared not utter a word.

He was curious, though, about why Gu Dai had slapped Song Ling.

At Gu Group.

Zheng Ming hadn’t expected Gu Dai to return to the office later than him.

Seeing the questioning look in Zheng Ming’s eyes, Gu Dai said simply, “Ran into some trouble.”

“Chairwoman Gu, do you need me to take care of anything?” Zheng Ming asked eagerly.

Gu Dai, sitting in her office chair, recalled the scene where Song Ling, after being rejected, tried to force himself on her, only to be slapped in return. She replied calmly, “It’s been dealt with.”

Relieved, Zheng Ming relaxed and said, “That’s good.”

Gu Dai glanced at the thick file in Zheng Ming’s hand and inquired, “Did you need something?”

“Oh, right,” Zheng Ming remembered his main purpose. “Chairwoman Gu, these are the invitations from our partners for Fu Nan in recent days.”

Gu Dai nodded, signaling Zheng Ming to place them on her desk. “I’ll look at them later.”

Zheng Ming left the documents and exited the office.

Jiang Yue, still seething from being thrown out of Song Ling's hospital room, was about to vent her anger when her phone rang.

Answering the call irritably, she said, "I'm really annoyed right now, don't bother me if it's nothing important!"

Song Yu, taken aback and then angered, retorted, "Jiang Yue, you've got some nerve talking to me like that. You ditched me after the banquet the other day, and you haven't been around since. I'm starting to doubt your sincerity. In that case, our previous agreement is null and void!"

Jiang Yue, furious but feigning a smile, soothed, "I'm sorry, Yuyu, I didn't realize it was you. I've just been too busy these last few days to see you."

Song Yu snorted disdainfully, "You're just making excuses to deceive me. Our cooperation is over!"

Panicked, Jiang Yue quickly thought of a lie, "I thought it was Gu Dai calling, that's why I was impatient."

"Gu Dai?" Song Yu questioned.

"Yes!" Jiang Yue affirmed.

"So, these past few days, you were being bothered by Gu Dai?" Song Yu guessed..