

I Regained 381

Chapter 381: Niu Shan Pestering Jiang Yue

Hesitating for a few seconds, Jiang Yue finally decided to blame everything on

Gu Dai and firmly replied, "Yes, it's all because of her!"

Song Yu scoffed, "Gu Dai is really annoying!"

Jiang Yue quickly echoed her sentiments.

Song Yu said, "Fine, since it's because of Gu Dai, I won't hold it against you this time. But don't let it happen again!"

Jiang Yue, grinding her teeth, responded, "I understand. If there's nothing else, Yuyu, I'll hang up now."

Song Yu frowned in anger, "You're just a follower of mine. Who gave you permission to hang up before me? Besides, I called to tell you I want milk tea. Buy one and deliver it to the location I sent you."

As soon as Song Yu finished speaking, Jiang Yue received the message.

Looking at the address, Jiang Yue said, "Yuyu, the place you're at offers milk tea service. Why don't you ask the waiter to..."

Song Yu interrupted, "I don't like the milk tea here. I only like the one from a shop near my house. Hurry up and get it for me, or our cooperation is over, and you can forget about getting close to my brother!"

Jiang Yue quickly agreed, "I'm on my way, Yuyu."

Jiang Yue looked at the disconnected call, her teeth almost grinding to dust!

It would take at least two hours to go to the milk tea shop and back. Song Yu was obviously tormenting her. Just wait, when Song Yu falls into her hands in the future, she won't be lenient!

While Jiang Yue was fantasizing about how she would deal with Song Yu in the future, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Who?"

Turning her head following the pull, she saw Niu Shan looking at her with a sleazy smile.

Niu Shan teased, "Don't you recognize me, beauty? After all, we did spend a night together on the same bed!"

Frightened, Jiang Yue looked around to see if anyone was watching and then snapped, "Shut up. You already took my bracelet last time. We're even now!" "Why are you still bothering me?" Jiang Yue demanded angrily.

Unafraid of her questioning, Niu Shan replied with a smile, "Because you're too beautiful. I've been thinking about that night for days. I resisted coming to find you, but fate brought us together again. It must be destiny!"

Jiang Yue pushed Niu Shan away in disgust, "You're revolting. I command you to stop thinking about me!"

Niu Shan was merely a driver for the CEO. Although he frequented high-end places, it was always on the coattails of his boss.

Many wealthy people disregarded him, some even mocked him. Yet, he had managed to bed a socialite.

Niu Shan smiled, "Sorry, Miss Jiang Yue, but I find it impossible not to think of you. You're simply too dazzling."

Jiang Yue, pleased by the compliment, still didn't want admiration from someone of lower status. She coldly warned, "If you keep pestering me, I won't hesitate to call the police."

Niu Shan looked at her and threatened, "If you call the police, I'll spread the news of you sleeping with me online, and everyone will know. You wouldn't want me to describe how eager you were that night, would you?"

He paused before adding, "I heard you fancy Song Ling, the President of Song Corporation. Do you think he'd still want you after hearing about this?"

Jiang Yue's face flushed with anger, unable to utter a word.

Seeing her reaction, Niu Shan tentatively put his hand on her, and seeing no resistance, he pulled her into his embrace, "We can keep our relationship a secret. As long as you do as I say, I won't reveal anything."

Jiang Yue's pretty face twisted in anger in Niu Shan's threat.

Just then, her phone rang. It was Song Yu calling.

Song Yu arrogantly said, "You did well answering quickly. Bring 20 cups of milk tea; my friends want some too. Hurry up!"

Hearing Song Yu's commanding tone and looking at Niu Shan standing nearby, an idea suddenly popped into Jiang Yue's mind.

Song Yu, not hearing a response, demanded, displeasure in her voice, "Did you hear me?"

Jiang Yue smiled and replied, "I heard you, I'm on my way to buy them now!"

Chapter 382: Gu Group Produces a Variety Show

Niu Shan, with a smile, said, "Little beauty, you seem to be bullied. Do you need my help to settle it?"

Deep down, Jiang Yue screamed "Yes," but outwardly, she denied it, saying, "I'll introduce you to another beauty later. She's even more beautiful than me."

Niu Shan's eyes lit up, but he was aware of his own limitations. "Are you sure that beauty would take a liking to me?"

Jiang Yue glanced at Niu Shan, noting his plain white clothes stained with oil and sweat, his hair carelessly draped over his scalp, and his unremarkable facial features.

Disdain flashed in her eyes as she remembered mistaking him for Song Ling and spending a night with him, a thought that filled her with disgust.

Niu Shan asked coldly, "Do you despise me? I can criticize myself, but you can't!"

Jiang Yue reassured him with a smile, "I don't despise you. I was just thinking about how to transform you to be more handsome and attract beautiful women."

Niu Shan was skeptical.

Jiang Yue continued, "There's a styling salon nearby. Go there and get a new hairstyle and outfit. I'll go buy some things and come back for you."

Niu Shan stopped her, "You're paying for it, right? I have no money!"

Jiang Yue took a deep breath, gritting her teeth as she smiled, "Of course, I'll pay. Hurry up and go."

Niu Shan took out his phone, asking Jiang Yue to repeat what she said and saved it. "Now that I have evidence, you can't go back on your word."

Jiang Yue's anger grew, but to successfully execute her plan, she endured.

At Gu Group.

Gu Dai finished reviewing the invitations and said to Zheng Ming, "Refuse all these invitations."

Zheng Ming was stunned. There were nearly a hundred invites, and Gu Dai wasn't satisfied with any?

He complied with her instructions but was puzzled. "Chairwoman Gu, if we refuse all invitations, wouldn't Fu Nan lose exposure? Visibility is crucial for a celebrity, or they'll quickly be forgotten."

Gu Dai nodded, "I'm aware."

Zheng Ming was even more perplexed. Knowing this, why would she act this way?

Gu Dai said, "The best way to get known quickly is through variety shows. I plan to have him join a show first. He's just recovered from an injury, so there's no rush for professional work."

Zheng Ming understood and said, "Chairwoman Gu, I'll compile a list of popular variety shows online for you."

Gu Dai replied, "No need. I plan to produce our own variety show. Fu Nan has some fame but is still a newcomer compared to others. To avoid being sidelined or maliciously edited in other shows, it's safer to join our company's project."

Zheng Ming praised, "Chairwoman Gu, you've thought this through so well!"

Gu Dai shook her head, “Zheng Ming, when did you start flattering so much?” Zheng Ming quickly denied, “I’m not flattering, I’m stating facts! By the way, if we’re hosting a variety show, we can’t just have Fu Nan. Who else should we invite?”

Gu Dai pondered for a moment, “Compile a list of entertainment industry talents, and announce our plans for the show on our official website. Interested parties can apply.”

Zheng Ming nodded, “Alright.”

Before leaving, Gu Dai reminded him, “Our show will only accept law-abiding artists. Even if they’re famous, we don’t want them if they don’t fit this criteria.”

Zheng Ming replied, “Understood, Chairwoman Gu!”

After Gu Group’s official website released the explanation last time, many people followed the account. So, when the news of the variety show was posted, it instantly received tens of thousands of likes and numerous comments.

“Gu Group is hosting a variety show? Can’t wait to see it.”

“They’ve never done a variety show before. Can they really pull it off? I’ll remain skeptical to avoid disappointment.”

“I think this variety show will be great, especially with Miss Gu overseeing it!”

“Speaking of Miss Gu, I really want to see what she looks like. I wonder if she’ll appear on camera....”

Chapter 383:1 Trust Your Meticulous Work

Zhao Xuan informed Song Ling about Gu Group's venture into variety shows, observing him deep in thought, his expression unreadable.

Zhao Xuan didn't dare to interrupt. He stood quietly, waiting for Song Ling to speak.

After ten minutes, Song Ling finally broke the silence. "Zhao Xuan."

Zhao Xuan immediately responded, "President Song."

Song Ling instructed, "I recall we have a subsidiary involved in the entertainment industry. Find some promising talents from there and send their profiles to Gu Group."

Zhao Xuan promptly agreed and hurried off to the subsidiary.

Song Ling's gaze lingered on the content posted on Gu Group's official website.

Gu Group had never been involved in variety shows before. This sudden move was surely to pave the way for their artists. Song Ling thought bitterly of how coldly she treated him, yet she seemed so kind to other men. She was truly a woman of double standards!

Feeling the ache on his face, Song Ling's annoyance grew. In a fit of irritation, he flung his phone to the ground.

Did... Gu Dai really dislike him so much now?

He had taken Zhao Xuan's advice to heart and tried to change, so why wouldn't Gu Dai give him a chance?

At a bar.

Song Yu glared at Jiang Yue, her voice cold. "It took you over an hour to bring the drinks. My friends couldn't wait and went home. Do you realize how slow you were? When I asked Gu Dai to do this, she always delivered in half an hour!"

Jiang Yue's face stiffened.

Song Yu continued, "And who asked you to use a cart to bring the milk tea? There's no sincerity in that. I'm letting it go this time, but don't expect me to be lenient if it happens again!"

Jiang Yue suppressed her anger, smiling, "Yuyu, I was late because I met someone."

As she spoke, Jiang Yue turned and gestured for someone to come over.

Niu Shan approached Song Yu, speaking softly, "Miss Song Yu, it's an honor to meet you. I've noticed you for a long time."

Song Yu gave Niu Shan a once-over.

Dressed in a black suit, Niu Shan, though plain-looking, appeared decent after a makeover.

Song Yu nodded slightly, "Hello."

Niu Shan presented a small box, offering it to Song Yu, "This is a gift for you. I hope you like it."

Song Yu's eyes brightened at the sight of the bracelet in the exquisite box, and she took it, "Thank you, I like it very much."

Jiang Yue watched with a bleeding heart.

The bracelet was a recent gift from her aunt, now in Song Yu's hands. But she consoled herself, thinking she would reclaim it eventually.

Jiang Yue stepped closer to Song Yu, whispering, "This gentleman, Mr. Niu Shan, was thrilled to know I'm acquainted with you. He begged me to bring him here."

Song Yu looked at Niu Shan, "Do you really like me that much?"

A mist of fascination flickered in Niu Shan's eyes as he firmly replied, "Miss Song Yu, you're even better than I imagined. Of course, I like you!"

Initially, he thought Jiang Yue's mention of a more beautiful person was just an excuse to get rid of him.

But now, he found Song Yu much more attractive than Jiang Yue.

Song Yu, though not particularly fond of Niu Shan, blushed under his compliments.

Jiang Yue leaned in, "Mr. Niu Shan is said to be the chairman of Niu Corporation, involved in many projects."

Song Yu, not well-versed in business, was impressed upon learning of Niu Shan's status. She never thought she could attract someone so accomplished.

She smiled at Niu Shan, "I'm pleased to meet you. We should become friends and chat more."

Niu Shan bowed slightly, "It would be my honor."

Jiang Yue, watching the two chatting amicably and thought to herself, Since they both enjoy tormenting me, why not let them be a pair?

A few days later.

Zheng Ming placed a list on Gu Dai's desk, reporting, "Chairwoman Gu, I've followed your instructions and filtered out individuals with questionable conduct. Please review."

Gu Dai glanced briefly at the list, then set it aside, "I won't check. I trust your meticulous work.."

Chapter 384: Selecting Variety Show Trainees

Zheng Ming's cheeks flushed slightly as he lowered his gaze and began to introduce, "I have selected four people. Here are their photos, please have a look."

Gu Dai's gaze fell upon the photographs.

Zheng Ming elaborated, "Their names are Zhong Chen, Lin Yu, Luo An, and Su Yan. Each has embarked on a different path since their debut. I believe featuring them in variety shows will offer the audience a sense of diversity."

Gu Dai nodded in approval and complimented, "Your arrangements are excellent, and their styles are indeed very distinct and immediately identifiable."

Lin Yu's eyes and brows curved, radiating a warmth akin to a friendly brother-next-door.

Though Zhong Chen's features were striking, his expression was cool and distant, exuding an air of aloofness.

Luo An, with his youthful features and round cheeks and holding a basketball, was brimming with energy.

Su Yan, dressed in a suit and sporting gold-rimmed glasses, looked the epitome of a gentleman.

Gu Dai couldn't help but smile again, praising Zheng Ming, "Your eye for talent is remarkable. You could even be a scout."

Embarrassed, Zheng Ming scratched his head and whispered, "If our company decides to focus more on entertainment in the future and needs a scout, I can help."

Seeing Gu Dai's satisfaction, Zheng Ming glanced at the entertainment company representing the four, intending to contact them. However, upon reviewing the information, he hesitated.

"What's wrong?" Gu Dai asked, noting Zheng Ming's pause.

Zheng Ming, struggling, presented the information, "Luo An and Su Yan are under Song Corporation, and I..."

Zheng Ming was aware of the issues between Gu Dai and Song Ling. To his dismay, two of the selected trainees belonged to Song Corporation.

He regretted not paying closer attention to their affiliations, thinking he should have eliminated anyone from Song Corporation from the start.

Gu Dai's gaze briefly lingered on the mention of Song Corporation, then shifted away, her voice calm, "The matter between Song Ling and me shouldn't affect these trainees chasing their dreams. Since they're chosen, go ahead and contact them."

Zheng Ming was struck by Gu Dai's aura at that moment, finding her exceptionally captivating.

Gu Dai, noticing Zheng Ming's stare, asked, "What's wrong? Do you have something to say?"

Regaining his composure, Zheng Ming shook his head, "No, no, I think your decision is very wise. I'll contact their agencies right away!"

Zhao Xuan, upon receiving Zheng Ming's call about finalizing the trainees, responded excitedly, "Great, great, we're delighted to participate. We'll come to the office to sign the contract soon!"

Zheng Ming, after the call, felt Zhao Xuan seemed overly enthusiastic.

Zhao Xuan quickly relayed the news to Song Ling.

Song Ling, who had been in a somber mood, emitting a cold aura, softened slightly upon hearing the news. "Hmm, contact Gu Group's side again, see if we can move the meeting to tomorrow."

Zhao Xuan, relieved at the dissipating coldness, hurriedly agreed.

"You tell those two trainees to listen carefully to Gu Group's arrangements and behave themselves," Song Ling instructed.

Zhao Xuan nodded, "Don't worry, President Song, I'll make sure your message gets through."

Song Ling pressed his lips together, then asked, "Does Gu Dai accepting people from our company mean I still have a chance?"

Zhao Xuan hesitated, then nodded against his better judgment and quickly left the room.

Song Ling, reassured by Zhao Xuan's response, changed out of his hospital attire and went to a clothing store to select an outfit for the next day.

The following morning, Song Ling headed to Gu Group. However, upon seeing Zheng Ming, his expression darkened.

"Where's Gu Dai?" Song Ling asked coldly.

Zheng Ming, maintaining a professional demeanor, replied, "Chairwoman Gu is out discussing a partnership. I'm in charge of the variety show project, so I'll be coordinating with you."

Song Ling eyed Zheng Ming coldly, signed the paperwork, and said before leaving, "I'll wait here for Gu Dai; I have something to discuss with her."

Zheng Ming nodded, not adding anything further.

Song Ling grew irritated by the constant noise around him, asking impatiently, "Why is it so noisy outside?"

Chapter 385: I'll Handle This

Zheng Ming glanced at the dense crowd upstairs before withdrawing his gaze and explained to Song Ling, "The trainees participating in the variety show are due to arrive this afternoon. Those downstairs are their fans."

Zhao Xuan, puzzled, asked, "But it's only morning now..."

Zheng Ming replied helplessly, "They've come early to wait."

Outside the Gu Group building.

Song Yu, holding a banner with Zhong Chen's name, shouted excitedly, "Zhong Chen, Zhong Chen, forever support Brother Zhong Chen!"

Lin Rong, standing beside Song Yu, also shouted for Zhong Chen with equal fervor.

Their voices drowned out by nearby fans. However, as the nearby fans became determined to outshout others, their voices growing louder, intent on overshadowing Song Yu and her group.

Song Yu, her voice hoarse from shouting, frustrated at being unable to outshout the fans of Lin Yu beside her, forcefully bumped into one of them.

Sheng Jia, fully focused on cheering for Lin Yu and unprepared for the impact, fell hard to the ground with a sharp scream.

The surrounding crowd fell silent at Sheng Jia's cry.

Everyone turned to look in the direction of Sheng Jia and Song Yu, with someone asking, "What happened?"

After being helped up by a friend, Sheng Jia angrily confronted Song Yu, "Why did you bump into me?"

Song Yu, glancing at her newly done nails, replied indifferently, "It was just an accident. You're too fragile, falling over so easily."

Sheng Jia's friend stepped forward, accusing, "It wasn't an accident. I saw you deliberately bump into her after sizing her up. You did it on purpose!"

Song Yu chuckled lightly, "You caught me. Yes, I did it on purpose. But even if I did, what can you do about it?"

Sheng Jia, trembling with anger, demanded, "Apologize to me now, or I'll call the staff!"

Song Yu, arms crossed, retorted disdainfully, "I'm the sister of Song Ling from Song Corporation, which has a partnership with Gu Group. What do you think they'll do to me?"

Sheng Jia, face darkening, stepped forward and slapped Song Yu.

Song Yu, stunned for a few seconds, glared at Sheng Jia with fiery eyes before they started fighting.

Song Yu yelled to Lin Rong, "Aren't you going to help?"

Sheng Jia's friend, not one to back down, also joined the fray.

Security personnel arrived immediately to separate them and, after understanding the situation, quickly contacted the person in charge.

The person in charge arrived and asked what happened.

Sheng Jia hurriedly narrated the incident, "She started it and was extremely rude!"

Song Yu, with a disdainful smile, said, "I'm the sister of Song Ling from Song Corporation, which collaborates with Gu Group. If you upset me, I'll have my brother withdraw from the partnership. Can you afford the loss that would cause Gu Group?"

The person in charge, after a moment's thought, said, "First, go to the hospital to treat your injuries. We'll deal with this after Chairwoman Gu returns."

Unsatisfied, Song Yu coldly responded, "Gu Group sure is slow in handling matters. It wasn't my fault. If she hadn't annoyed me first, why would I have bumped into her?"

The person in charge pressed his lips together, remaining silent.

Song Yu threatened, "If you don't acknowledge my innocence now, I'll have my brother pull out his investment!"

Sheng Jia, trembling with anger, retorted, "You're going too far, threatening others like that!"

Song Yu, smirking triumphantly, said, "Yes, I'm threatening. What can you, a poor person, do about it?"

She turned to the person in charge, who was wiping sweat from his brow, and asked, "What's your decision? Do you think I'm not at fault?"

Just then, Gu Dai spoke up, "You're not at fault for what?"

Song Yu froze. She followed the crowd's gaze and saw Gu Dai, dressed in a simple black suit, with light makeup, looking sharp, efficient, and dazzling.

The person in charge hurried to Gu Dai's side and briefed her on the situation.

Gu Dai's gaze on Song Yu grew colder as she told the person in charge, "Go back to work. I'll handle this."

Song Yu rolled her eyes disdainfully, snorting at Gu Dai, perceiving her as putting on an act..

Chapter 386: She would be Furious

Gu Dai approached Sheng Jia, speaking softly, "You should rest at our Gu Group lounge for a while, have something to eat. I'll have our doctor check your injuries soon. Don't waste your time entangling with irrelevant people."

Sheng Jia, brightening at the sight of Gu Dai, instinctively nodded, comforted by her presence, "Okay."

Gu Dai then turned to the crowd, "Our event will commence this afternoon. You all can explore the area for now. I'll arrange for someone to allocate places to prevent overcrowding."

The crowd nodded in agreement, leaving while discussing the beautiful woman who had just spoken.

“She must be Miss Gu, right? She seems to have significant influence in Gu Group.”

“I think so too. She’s incredibly beautiful, exactly how I imagined Miss Gu, no, even a million times more beautiful than I imagined!”

“I don’t think it’s her. Miss Gu is so mysterious; she wouldn’t just appear in front of us so casually.”

Song Yu was astonished that Gu Dai’s simple words dispersed the crowd so willingly and quickly.

Lin Rong’s eyes lit up upon seeing Gu Dai, remembering how this beautiful lady helped her get Su Ting’s autograph at a banquet and warned her about a fire.

Tugging at Song Yu’s sleeve, Lin Rong whispered, “Yuyu, let’s go.”

Song Yu glared back fiercely, “Shut up. If you want to leave, go by yourself. I’m not going!”

Lin Rong, without hesitation, turned and left.

Song Yu, watching Lin Rong’s retreating figure, stomped her foot in anger. Turning to Sheng Jia and then to Gu Dai, she coldly said, “Since you’re helping her, I’m going home to have my brother pull out... Ah!”

Song Yu, clutching her slapped cheek, looked incredulously at Song Ling, crying, “Brother, why are you here? And why did you hit me?”

Song Ling, with a stern face, dragged Song Yu in front of Gu Dai, commanding coldly, “Apologize!”

Song Yu, feeling the oppressive aura from Song Ling, turned pale, but apologizing to Gu Dai was out of the question.

“I won’t apologize!” Song Yu exclaimed.

Song Ling's gaze hardened, "Apologize, or forget about using any money."

Song Yu panicked.

Her allowance had already been cut by Song Ling due to issues involving Gu Dai. It was just in the past few days where the restrictions seemed to ease a bit, she didn't want to return to her previous restricted lifestyle.

Reluctantly, Song Yu stiffly said to Gu Dai, "I'm sorry."

Gu Dai glanced at Song Yu, indifference in her eyes, "I don't need an apology forced by someone else. Besides, you shouldn't apologize to me; you didn't hurt me."

Song Yu, her face twisted in anger, accused Gu Dai, "Are you playing with me? Why wait until I apologize to say this?"

Gu Dai hadn't initially intended to play such a game, but since Song Yu thought so, she didn't mind admitting it.

Nodding, Gu Dai said calmly, "I did it on purpose."

Furious, Song Yu turned to Song Ling, "Brother, Gu Dai is mocking me. Withdraw your investment and get back at her for me."

Song Ling, having finally secured a cooperation opportunity with Gu Dai, wouldn't easily withdraw and cancel it.

He glanced coldly at Song Yu, "Apologize to the person you bullied!"

Under Song Ling's stern gaze, Song Yu begrudgingly apologized to Sheng Jia.

Feeling humiliated, she ran away after apologizing.

Song Ling, watching Song Yu's fleeing figure, turned to Gu Dai, "Song Yu has been spoiled. Don't take her actions to heart."

Gu Dai replied indifferently, "If I took her seriously, she wouldn't be in such good shape right now."

Song Ling hurried after Gu Dai as she walked towards the company.

Gu Dai took a deep breath, stopped, and asked Song Ling irritably, "What do you want?"

Song Ling replied, "I want to discuss a partnership with you."

Gu Dai stared at Song Ling for several seconds before looking away, "If Song Yu were here, she would be furious.."

Chapter 387: Blame Yourself for Bullying Me

Song Yu hastily left, but in her rush, she stumbled and fell to the ground.

Scrambling up, she fell again, turning to see a crowd watching her, feeling a burning shame on her face.

Pushing away Lin Wu, who tried to help her up, Song Yu shouted angrily, "Get away! And if any of you dare to mock me, I won't be polite. What right do you poor people have to laugh at me?"

Initially wanting to help, the crowd's expressions chilled at her words, and they couldn't help but mock her.

“She’s just lucky to be born into wealth. What’s there to be proud of?”

“I used to think rich people had class, but it seems I was wrong.”

“It’s embarrassing. To think such a person shares the same country as me.”

Jiang Yue came to take Song Yu away.

Though Song Yu had been arrogant in front of Jiang Yue, now seeing her, she suddenly felt a sense of attachment, crying out, “Why didn’t my brother help me? Why did he side with Gu Dai? It’s infuriating!”

Hearing Gu Dai’s name, Jiang Yue’s eyes flashed darkly, echoing, “She must have used some tricks to bewitch Song Ling.”

After consoling Song Yu and seeing her reliance deepen, Jiang Yue knew the time was ripe and immediately sent a message to Niu Shan.

A minute later.

Song Yu received a call from Niu Shan.

Niu Shan, “Miss Song Yu, come out and have fun. I found a newly opened bar with great drinks and atmosphere. I wanted to share it with you first. Would you grace us with your presence?”

Song Yu, “Drinking?”

Niu Shan cheerfully replied, “Yes, to relieve sorrow and forget troubles...”

Song Yu, “Send me the address. I’m coming now!”

After she hung up, she turned to Jiang Yue, "Let's go to the bar together."

Jiang Yue's expression stiffened, hastily declining, "I have some matters to handle, maybe next time."

Song Yu eyed her suspiciously, "You seem off."

Jiang Yue pinched herself on the thigh to calm down, then smiled, "Alright, I admit, it's not that I have matters. I just don't want to go. After all, Niu Shan only has eyes for you, and he invited only you. It'd be so awkward for me to go."

Jiang Yue paused, then added, "You're Niu Shan's goddess. You're so dazzling, and I'd have no advantage standing next to you. So, I'd rather avoid you."

Pleased by Jiang Yue's flattery, Song Yu smiled, "That's true. Then I'll go alone."

Jiang Yue nodded, her hand clenched into a fist under the table. Once Song Yu was far enough, she muttered, "Shameless. Thinking you're pretty just because I complimented you. I'm way prettier than you!"

Jiang Yue's mood lightened, thinking of what Song Yu would soon face.

With a twisted expression, she hissed, "You should blame yourself for bullying me before, or I wouldn't have to do this to you!"

At the bar, Song Yu, surrounded by men, asked Niu Shan, "Why are there so many people?"

Niu Shan soothingly replied, "They're my friends. We came here together, and they were envious to know I'm acquainted with you."

Song Yu sipped her drink, puzzled, "Why?"

Before Niu Shan could respond, the men eagerly spoke up.

“Because I also really like you.”

“Don’t be so blunt. He means we admire you.”

“Right, we were too shy to approach you before. Never thought we’d be lucky enough to drink with you.”

Song Yu to Niu Shan, “You and your friends say the same things.”

Niu Shan remained silent, nodding.

The words he spoke last time were scripted by Jiang Yue. This time, without her script, he reverted to the previous one.

Niu Shan, observing Song Yu’s face, softly asked, “What happened to your face? Tell me who bullied you, and I’ll avenge you!”

Remembering being slapped in front of so many, Song Yu’s eyes moistened. She drank heavily, feeling increasingly dizzy and her body hot with each sip..

Chapter 388: Song Yu Sent to the Hospital

Song Yu, feeling unbearably hot and disoriented, tugged at her clothes, murmuring confusedly, “What’s... happening to me?”

Niu Shan, with a lewd smirk, wrapped his arm around Song Yu's waist. "Miss

Song Yu, you must be tired. Let me help you to a hotel room to rest."

Despite feeling groggy, Song Yu sensed something was amiss. She struggled weakly, protesting, "No, I don't want to go. I need to go home, I have to call..." Her resistance was feeble, barely an inconvenience for Niu Shan.

His friends quickly stepped forward, snatching her phone from her bag while reassuring, "No need to call anyone. We'll take good care of you."

After forcing more drinks on her, they waited until she was completely unconscious before taking her to a secluded room.

"Niu Shan, you're amazing, snagging such a pretty girl. She looks so delicate, I almost feel bad."

"If you can't do it, let me."

"Back off, I said almost. I didn't say I wouldn't!"

"Niu Shan is so generous, sharing such a catch with us brothers. Sharing the joy, sharing the fun"

"Niu Shan, you're the man!"

Basking in their praises, Niu Shan raised his head in pride.

Glancing at Song Yu, her face flushed, he grinned wickedly, "Don't hold back, guys. Use this woman however you want. Let's have a blast tonight!"

"Does that mean we all can...?"

Niu Shan nodded firmly, “Of course!”

As his words settled, a predatory gleam appeared in the men’s eyes. They descended upon Song Yu like ravenous wolves upon a lamb.

Song Yu, in her pained stupor, furrowed her brows. She felt terrible, struggling to open her eyes, but couldn’t. Trapped in a hellish limbo of pain and delirium, she was unable to escape.

After being sent away by Gu Dai, Song Ling returned to work at his company. However, he couldn’t shake a feeling of unease, his forehead creased with worry.

Calling Zhao Xuan, he demanded coldly, “Have you found Song Yu yet?”

Zhao Xuan, sounding nervous, replied, “No, sir. I’ll arrange for more people to look for her.”

Frustrated, Song Ling slammed his mouse, creating a loud noise. Grinding his teeth, he snapped, “Stop looking. If she wants to hide, let her stay hidden!” After hanging up, his phone rang again. Expecting Zhao Xuan, he answered irritably, “I said stop looking—Wait, what happened to Song Yu?”

The doctor hesitated before speaking, “It’s serious. She needs surgery immediately. Please come quickly.”

Arriving at the hospital, Song Ling found Wang Lan already there, crying and arguing with the doctor.

Wang Lan was inconsolable, “It can’t be true! My daughter, how could she be so injured... it’s not possible! You’re lying, you’re incompetent! I want the hospital director, I’m filing a complaint, I—”

Song Ling approached, frowning, “Keep it down. We’re in public.”

Seeing Song Ling, Wang Lan broke down further, “They’re saying your sister is injured, she’s...”

The doctor, recognizing Song Ling, became even more anxious, "I'm not lying, I—"

Song Ling, rubbing his aching forehead, demanded, "What exactly happened?"

The doctor detailed, "Miss Song Yu was brought in with multiple fractures, extensive bleeding, facial swelling, vaginal tears, and a partially ruptured uterus."

Wang Lan collapsed, wailing, "My daughter, my poor daughter! She's only in her twenties, what will she do now!"

Hearing the doctor, Song Ling guessed the horrific cause. His face darkened, and a chill emanated from him. Clenching his teeth, he ordered, "Save her, do everything you can!"

"Of course," the doctor hurriedly agreed.

Regret filled Song Ling's eyes. Though Song Yu was often mischievous and rebellious, she was still his sister. Had he known what would happen, he would have stopped her from leaving.

He called Zhao Xuan, instructing coldly, "Find out where Song Yu was today.

Get me the details of everyone she came into contact with, and fast.. I want the information immediately!"

Chapter 389: Ask the Legendary Doctor for Help

Song Ling gently helped Wang Lan to her feet from the ground. "Don't cry," he assured her with a firm resolve, "I will catch those who made Song Yu suffer and they won't get away with it!"

With tear-stained eyes, Wang Lan nodded, only to see Song Ling pulling out his phone, seemingly about to make a call.

As she noticed the number he was dialing, she quickly reached out to stop him, her voice filled with concern, "What are you going to do?"

Song Ling replied simply, "Call the police."

Wang Lan objected, "No! Haven't you already sent someone to look for the culprit who hurt Yuyu? Why involve the police?"

"Even though I've sent someone, it's not certain they'll find the perpetrator. This matter should be left to the police; they're the professionals," Song Ling insisted.

At that moment, Director Ge Liang happened to pass by. When he heard Song Ling's words, he immediately offered, "If needed, our hospital can provide comprehensive evidence of Miss Song Yu's injuries."

Wang Lan's anxiety escalated at this suggestion. "No, if we involve the police, the news will spread. Everyone in the upper circles will know about this. How will people view Yuyu then? How will she ever marry into a good family?"

Song Ling was taken aback that Wang Lan was worried about such things at a time like this.

His voice was stern as he looked at her, "We must involve the police and handle this properly. We can't just let it go."

Wang Lan was equally adamant, "If you call the police, I'll kill myself!"

As the two locked eyes, neither willing to back down.

Just then, Song Yu's attending physician emerged from the ward, his voice grave, "The patient's condition is very serious. Even with treatment, she will suffer long-term effects."

Wang Lan turned towards the doctor, her voice trembling with emotion, "What kind of effects?"

Song Ling didn't speak, but his gaze was fixed on the doctor, emanating a daunting presence.

Wiping sweat from his forehead, the doctor nervously revealed, "Miss Song Yu won't be able to conceive after the surgery, and she might have to spend her life bedridden."

Wang Lan fainted on the spot.

Song Ling's body swayed momentarily before he regained his composure. His voice was icy as he ordered, "Find a doctor who can treat her. If your hospital doesn't have one, find someone else. I don't care how, but I want to see a successful surgery without any lingering effects!"

The attending physician looked helplessly towards Director Ge Liang.

Ge Liang tried his best to explain, "This operation is relatively difficult, I can't guarantee it, and..."

Song Ling interrupted Ge Liang, "That's your problem, I just want to see results."

Taking a deep breath, Ge Liang suddenly remembered his friend Wei Liang from Chuan City, who had recently mentioned encountering the Legendary Doctor.

He thought that only this miracle doctor could possibly perform such a challenging surgery.

Ge Liang quickly dialed Wei Liang's number.

Upon answering, Wei Liang joked, "What's the matter, Director Ge? You've got time to call me?"

Ge Liang replied urgently, "No time for jokes, Director Wei. I need your help with a serious matter. Didn't you say you encountered Legendary Doctor? Can you contact her to save someone?"

Wei Liang expressed his difficulty, "The doctor just happened to pass by and saved a child. I have no contact with her."

Ge Liang persisted, "Ask the child's family if they know the doctor. I'm desperate here, Director Wei. The family of the injured is influential, and they demand a cure."

Understanding the difficulty of dealing with such families and considering Ge Liang as a long-time friend, Wei Liang reluctantly agreed, "I'll try."

"Thank you, brother. I owe you one," Ge Liang gratefully responded.

Meanwhile, Gu Dai, engrossed in her research, was surprised to see Wei Liang's name on her phone. After a moment, she recalled that he was the director of the hospital in Chuan City where Gu Yin had been.

When she answered the call, she quickly asked, "What's wrong? Is there something I should know about Yinyin?"

Wei Liang hastened to clarify, "No, no, it's not about her. I have a personal favor to ask, Miss Gu Dai. Do you know the Legendary Doctor?"

Gu Dai's eyes narrowed slightly as she inquired coldly, "What do you need the doctor for?"

Wei Liang, though on the other end of the phone, could sense her sternness and cautiously explained, "A friend of mine, Director Ge, is facing a difficult surgery at his hospital and hopes the Legendary Doctor can assist.."

Chapter 390: Successful Surgery

"Ge Liang?" Gu Dai inquired calmly.

Wei Liang responded repeatedly and said, "The hospital he is in is Capital Hospital. I..."

Gu Dai replied, "You will ask Ge Liang to contact this number later, but I'm not sure whether the Legendary Doctor will agree to help him."

Wei Liang, upon realizing he was speaking to the Legendary Doctor, was overcome with emotion. "Thank you, Miss Gu Dai. May I treat you to a meal or offer you money in gratitude?"

Gu Dai declined politely, "There's no need. Just do not disturb me, that's sufficient."

Wei Liang nodded enthusiastically, then, remembering Gu Dai couldn't see him, quickly affirmed, "Of course, Miss Gu Dai. Your kindness is unparalleled, helping others without seeking anything in return!"

When Ge Liang received the number and the information that it was the Legendary Doctor's from Wei Liang, his hands trembled as he dialed the number.

"Ge Liang?" Gu Dai's voice was light and indifferent as she answered the call.

Ge Liang, surprised that she knew his name but then, he made the connection that it may be the victim's family who shared the name, so he quickly put that thought aside, responded, "Yes, it's me, Ge Liang. I'll send you the address right away."

"I haven't agreed to save anyone yet," Gu Dai reminded him softly.

Realizing the truth in her words, Ge Liang turned to see Song Ling watching him with a cold gaze. Hastily, he said, "Please, doctor, I can offer you a substantial sum. Please save the patient."

"I remember your mentor was Meng Ling," Gu Dai spoke, recalling a memory. "I met him before. He compiled a medical book with his life's work. It's said he passed it on to you."

Understanding her hint, after a few seconds of internal struggles, Ge Liang resolved, "If you agree to help, I will give you my mentor's book."

Having previously feared losing them, he had already printed several copies at home. Thus, even if he gave them away, it wouldn't be a betrayal to his mentor.

Gu Dai, pleased with his straightforwardness, instructed, "I'm currently in the Capital. Send me your hospital's location."

"I prefer not to be seen by too many people. If there's a back entrance, I'll use that," she added.

"Don't worry, I'll arrange everything," Ge Liang assured her promptly.

Dressed in black, with a mask and cap concealing most of her face, Gu Dai set out for the location Ge Liang had sent.

Song Ling, observing Ge Liang's long, whispered phone conversation, eventually inquired coldly, "Have you found a solution?"

Ge Liang nodded excitedly, "Yes, I've found an excellent doctor. She can definitely save Miss Song Yu."

"Let's hope so," Song Ling remarked.

Ge Liang suggested, "President Song, the doctor prefers privacy. You and Mrs. Wang Lan should wait in the adjacent room. I'll call you when the surgery is successful."

A fleeting thought crossed Song Ling's mind, but before he could delve deeper, it vanished.

He turned to Ge Liang and said, "I don't care who the doctor is, but if my sister's treatment fails, I won't forgive you!"

Ge Liang, visibly frightened, trembled and hastily replied with a forced smile.

On her way to the hospital, Gu Dai learned that the injured patient was a young woman, drugged and harmed while unconscious.

Having experienced something similar, she empathized deeply and quickened her pace to the hospital.

Upon entering the operating room, Gu Dai saw Song Yu on the table and was stunned for a moment.

She was fine in the morning, so why is she like this now?

She remembered how Song Yu had once bullied her. However, after a moment's hesitation, she sighed and began the surgery, having assessed Song Yu's condition.

Ge Liang watched Gu Dai's skilled movements, completely astonished.

Upon first seeing Gu Dai, he had his doubts about her reliability. Although her face was hidden, her silhouette revealed her to be a young girl, and he hadn't expected her medical skills to be so formidable.

In just a few minutes, Ge Liang was thoroughly impressed.

Gu Dai announced, "The surgery was successful."

Ge Liang snapped back to reality, incredulously asking, "It's done already?"

He glanced at the time, only then realizing that several hours had passed. He had been so engrossed that he hadn't noticed time slipping away..