

I Regained 391

Chapter 391: No Contact Necessary

Gu Dai spoke with calm certainty, "I have already repaired her uterus. After a period of recuperation, she'll be no different from before."

Her words fell among the doctors like a stone into a still pond, stirring up a wave of excitement.

"You are truly incredible, Legendary Doctor," they exclaimed in admiration.

"With our current medical skills, it's challenging enough to help a patient stand, let alone restore them to normal," another added, a note of awe in their voice.

"I must study medicine diligently so I can be as good as the Legendary Doctor," a young doctor mused aloud. "No, wait, to be half as skilled as the Legendary Doctor would be a feat; surpassing most doctors."

Ge Liang, eager not to be left out, quickly interjected, "Legendary Doctor, how much do you want for the surgery? I will have the fee transferred to your bank account."

Gu Dai began, "I don't want the..."

She paused mid-sentence, suddenly recalling that the surgery was performed for Song Yu.

Although she was willing to overlook past grievances for the sake of her medical ethics, she couldn't let this go unrewarded.

Lifting her eyes, she spoke in a calm, detached tone, "I will send you a bank account number. Have the patient's family transfer 1 billion to me."

1 billion!

Shocked, Ge Liang hurriedly agreed, "Of course, I'll inform the patient's family."

As Gu Dai turned and strode away through a side door.

Seeing her figure vanish, Ge Liang couldn't help but murmur, watching her retreating figure, "If only the Legendary Doctor could work in my hospital."

The chief physician was quick to bring him back to reality, "Director, don't daydream. With a surgery fee of 1 billion, you can't afford her. Even if you could, she doesn't need the money."

Jolted back to the harsh reality, Ge Liang's frustration was palpable, "Can't I even dream about it?"

His phone chimed. He looked at it to find a string of bank account numbers, and remembering Song Ling waiting, he stepped out.

Song Ling, with a face creased in smiles, eagerly asked, "Was the surgery successful?"

Ge Liang nodded vigorously, "Yes, Miss Song Yu's uterus has been successfully repaired. She'll be like any normal person after some rest and recovery!"

Wang Lan, who had just opened her eyes, fainted again from sheer excitement upon hearing this.

Song Ling, relieved at the news, let out a sigh of relief.

Then Ge Liang took out the bank account number and said, "President Song, this is the Legendary Doctor's account number. She wants you to transfer 1 billion as the surgery fee."

Faced with the reality of the surgery fee, Song Ling commented while frowning, "That's expensive".

As he raised his eyes back to Ge Liang, he asked eagerly, “Did you just say Legendary Doctor?”

Ge Liang nodded his head and replied, “Yes”.

Song Ling’s eyebrows trembled and he asked in disbelief: “Is the Legendary doctor you are talking about Aurora?”

Ge Liang was not surprised at all when he saw Song Ling’s excitement and nodded again, “Yes, that’s her.”

Without hesitation, Song Ling instructed Zhao Xuan to transfer the 1 billion.

Ge Liang started to say, “The Legendary doctor’s medical skills are amazing, and she looks so young. It’s really...”

Song Ling, not interested in Ge Liang’s ramblings, suddenly grabbed him by the collar, demanding, “Where is she now? I must see her!”

Terrified, Ge Liang replied in a trembling voice, “The Legendary Doctor left right after the surgery.”

Furious, Song Ling released him sharply, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

Ge Liang defended himself, “You said you didn’t care who the doctor was, as long as the surgery was successful. Besides, the Legendary Doctor didn’t want her information disclosed...”

Song Ling, not really listening, snatched Ge Liang’s phone.

Opening his call log, he pointed to the phone number he dialed a few hours ago and asked, “Is this the Legendary Doctor’s number?”

Then, without waiting for Ge Liang to answer, he dialed it.

Gu Dai, weary from hours of surgery and with an itchy throat, answered the call reluctantly, "What is it now?"

"It's Song Ling, Legendary Doctor, do you remember the time you saved..." But the phone call was disconnected.

Staring at the disconnected call, Song Ling's expression darkened. When he tried calling again, the number was unreachable.

In a cold voice, he handed the phone back to Ge Liang, "Get out!"

Ge Liang lamented internally, having lost the precious contact number due to Song Ling's actions.

Meanwhile, Gu Dai snapped her SIM card in two. She hadn't expected Song Ling on the other end of the call. If she had known, she wouldn't have answered.

After all, the bank transfer had already been completed; there was no need for further contact.

Song Ling, his gaze lowered, couldn't shake the feeling that the Legendary Doctor's voice had sounded strangely similar to Gu Dai's, despite just a few words of interactions..

Chapter 392: Never Hold Her Head Up High Again

Song Ling's thoughts were in turmoil as he recalled Gu Dai's past feats. She had saved Old Master Zhou and many others during the last earthquake. Could she be the Legendary Doctor he had been searching for all this time?

His heart raced at the thought, then gradually slowed.

He stared into the void, musing, “Although Gu Dai possesses many skills, medicine is so complex. She couldn’t possibly have mastered it, let alone become the Legendary Doctor...”

As he gazed at Gu Dai’s number on his phone, his eyelashes quivered slightly, his fingers tapping unconsciously on the screen.

Just as Gu Dai drifted into sleep, her phone’s ringtone jolted her awake. Annoyed, she answered, “Speak quickly if it’s important.”

Song Ling, surprised that she had answered, was momentarily speechless.

Gu Dai, turning over, said impatiently, “If there’s nothing, I’ll hang up.”

Song Ling, snapping back to reality, said urgently, “Don’t hang up, I have something to say!”

Hearing his voice, Gu Dai became slightly more alert, responding coolly, “Had I known it was you, I wouldn’t have answered.”

Deciding then and there to switch off her phone while sleeping to avoid any more untimely calls from Song Ling.

Song Ling, after a long pause, finally said, “Song Yu has been hospitalized after an injury.”

Gu Dai just hummed in response.

Astonished by her lack of surprise, Song Ling coldly asked, “Aren’t you shocked?”

Gu Dai thought to herself that she had just seen Song Yu and had nothing to be surprised about.

Song Ling, receiving no reply, suddenly had a thought, "Did you arrange this because of your conflict with Song Yu this morning?"

Yawning, Gu Dai didn't directly answer his question but countered, "Do you think if I wanted to deal with her, I'd wait till now and do it so openly?"

Gu Dai added, "With Song Yu's character, she has offended many, not just me.

If you firmly believe it was me, bring evidence before making such accusations."

Song Ling, looking at the disconnected call, let out a bitter smile.

He suddenly felt he was insane for even considering that Gu Dai would harm Song Yu in such a despicable manner. With Gu Dai's character, she would not do anything behind her back.

But if not Gu Dai, then who?

Zhao Xuan, walking up to Song Ling, reported in a low voice, "Mr. Song, I found out that Miss Song Yu went to Capital Hill Bar's Room 202, but there's only footage of her entering. The subsequent recordings have been destroyed."

Song Ling, turning to Zhao Xuan, asked coldly, "Is that all you found?"

Zhao Xuan, swallowing nervously, replied, "Yes..."

Song Ling commanded, "Keep investigating. I want to see who dared to harm my sister. When caught, they'll pay dearly!"

At the Jiang residence.

Jiang Lin was in shock, unable to believe what she was hearing from Jiang Yue.

Jiang Yue, nonchalantly eating an apple with her legs crossed, chuckled, "Auntie, you've seen so much, yet you're shocked by my actions."

Regaining her composure, Jiang Lin scolded, "You're too bold, harming Song Ling's sister. Aren't you afraid of his retaliation? All our previous efforts would be in vain!"

Jiang Yue, unbothered, replied calmly, "I dared to do it because I've covered my tracks well. It won't lead back to me."

Pausing, she added ominously, "If Song Yu hadn't provoked me first, I wouldn't have targeted her. She brought this upon herself!"

Jiang Lin, who had seduced many men, had never considered such a vile act.

She had always thought of Jiang Yue as timid and weak, but now realized she was far more ruthless than imagined.

With a sly smile, Jiang Lin wondered, "I often doubted if you were really my niece. Now, I'm certain. But how did you handle the aftermath?"

Jiang Yue stood up, her gaze falling on Jiang Lin, "I think you can guess my methods."

Jiang Lin guessed, "You probably had someone take compromising photos and videos of Song Yu, to blackmail her if she speaks out."

Jiang Yue nodded, "If Song Yu tries to expose me, I'll make sure she can never hold her head up high again!"

Chapter 393: Doubting the Legendary Doctor's Skills

As Jiang Yue dwelled on Song Yu's previous manipulations and torments, a surge of uncontrollable hatred welled up within her. Did Song Yu think she was as easy to bully as Gu Dai?

Since Song Yu dared to humiliate and trample upon her dignity, Jiang Yue was determined to make her experience the same agony, the taste of a life worse than death.

"This time, it's just a lesson for Song Yu," Jiang Yue thought fiercely. "If she dares to treat me this way again, I'll kill her!"

Jiang Lin frowned, slightly disapproving, "Even if Song Yu doesn't speak out, what about Niu Shan? What if he changes his mind one day and uses this to blackmail you?"

Jiang Yue chuckled softly, "Don't worry, Aunt. I've already thought of that and have arranged for Niu Shan to be sent abroad."

Still, Jiang Lin felt this method was risky, "With Song Ling's influence, what if he finds Niu Shan in the future? I..."

Jiang Yue cut her off, "Don't worry, Auntie. What's done is done, and it's too late to worry now. Besides, everything I did was following your teachings, so don't fret."

Jiang Lin fell silent, struggling to remember when she had taught Jiang Yue to act this way.

Two days later, at the hospital.

Wang Lan sat beside the hospital bed, clutching Song Yu's hand, her gaze fixed on her, not daring to blink.

Song Ling glanced at Song Yu, then turned to Ge Liang, his voice cold, "It's almost been 72 hours now. What if Song Yu doesn't wake up after that?"

Ge Liang, visibly shaken, stammered, "The first 72 hours are crucial. If Miss Song Yu doesn't wake up... then..."

Unable to listen further, Wang Lan demanded, "Then what? Speak up!"

Wiping sweat from his brow, Ge Liang hurriedly said, "Then she might never wake up..."

Wang Lan's eyes widened in disbelief and she almost fell off her chair.

Ge Liang quickly reassured, "This surgery was performed by the Legendary Doctor, whose medical skills are exceptional. Miss Song Yu will surely wake up. Families should think positively!"

Crying, Wang Lan exclaimed, "How can I think positively? There's only an hour left of the 72 hours. As for the Legendary Doctor, I think she's a fraud, taking 1 billion and doing nothing. If I find her, I won't let her off!"

Song Ling's expression also didn't share any optimism, as it began to change for the worse, he also began to doubt the Legendary Doctor's skills.

Just then, Song Yu's eyelashes trembled, and she slowly opened her eyes, whispering weakly, "Water... water..."

Ge Liang, the first to notice, excitedly shouted, "She's awake! Miss Song Yu is awake!"

Wang Lan and Song Ling rushed to her side, offering water and comfort.

After drinking, Song Yu fell asleep again.

Song Ling asked, "Will this affect her?"

Ge Liang shook his head confidently, "Don't worry, the patient is no longer in danger. It's a testament to the Legendary Doctor's incredible skills!"

Wang Lan, relieved, remembered her earlier doubts and felt embarrassed but was too proud to admit her mistake.

Song Ling, too, regretted his mistrust of the Legendary Doctor.

He pulled Ge Liang aside, inquiring, "How did you contact the Legendary Doctor?"

Ge Liang explained, "My friend had met the Legendary Doctor once, and I contacted her through him."

Frowning, Song Ling said coldly, "The Legendary Doctor once saved me. I want to thank her in person. Ask your friend to arrange a meeting."

Ge Liang hesitated, then said, "My friend is just a small hospital director. He only met the Legendary Doctor by chance and doesn't really know her. It was a coincidence that I contacted her last time, and I even had to exchange a medical book with her."

Taking a deep breath, Song Ling asked irritably, "Is there no way to contact the Legendary Doctor?"

Ge Liang remembered his failed attempts to call her and suggested, "Maybe the Legendary Doctor just blocked my number. Mr. Song, you could try calling with your number."

Song Ling, feeling hopeful, noted the number and dialed.

Meanwhile, Ge Liang quickly slipped away, knowing he might face trouble if they still couldn't reach the Legendary Doctor..

Chapter 394: Song Ling can't crack it

Song Ling dialed the number repeatedly, but to no avail; the line was unreachable.

His expression darkened with each attempt. Even a fool would realize that the Legendary Doctor no longer used that number.

Despite this, a part of him couldn't help but feel that the Legendary Doctor seemed distant, almost deliberately aloof. Why, he wondered, given that their past interactions had been nothing but professional?

In the midst of these thoughts, Zhao Xuan's call came through.

Zhao Xuan's voice, tinged with urgency, relayed bad news, "President Song, the surveillance footage has been thoroughly destroyed. Our company's tech team has been working on it for two days with no success in restoration."

Clutching his phone, Song Ling's frustration was palpable. He gritted his teeth and declared, "If our tech team can't handle it, replace them all!"

Zhao Xuan, upon hearing Song Ling's words, fell silent, not daring to utter a word.

Song Ling, noting Zhao Xuan's silence, grew even more angry. With a cold command, he instructed, "Bring me the surveillance data. I'll restore it myself."

He had been preoccupied with caring for Song Yu lately and had delegated this task to his company staff. To his dismay, they had proven inept, leaving him to personally intervene.

Zhao Xuan, understanding the gravity of the situation, promptly delivered the necessary items to Song Ling at the hospital.

Song Ling, confronted with a screen filled with dense coding, began typing rapidly.

But as time ticked by, his pace slowed, his expression grew increasingly grim, and beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

Zhao Xuan, observing Song Ling's struggle, knew things weren't going well. He held his breath, careful not to draw attention to himself.

The sight on the screen – a large cleaver and bloodstains – infuriated Song Ling. In a fit of anger, he slammed the laptop shut, producing a thunderous sound.

Zhao Xuan's heart skipped a beat at the noise.

Song Ling, casting a glance at Zhao Xuan, explained coldly, "This is the work of professional hackers, not just one, but several. Their methods are varied and complex, not something that can be easily cracked."

Zhao Xuan nodded, his face a picture of understanding.

Yet internally, he was puzzled. It seemed as though Song Ling was explaining the situation to him – a strange thought, he admitted to himself, quickly shaking off the idea.

Surely President Song wouldn't bother to explain anything to him. It must be a misperception!

Seeing Song Ling's stern face, Zhao Xuan ventured a suggestion in a soft voice, "President Song, since the other party employed several hackers, perhaps we could try a similar approach."

Song Ling considered this for a moment before replying, "Before we try that, let's consult with Gu Dai."

Miss Gu Dai?

Zhao Xuan was perplexed as to why Song Ling would involve her, but he dared not question and quickly agreed.

Meanwhile, Song Ling, sitting in his car, looked at the picture of the Legendary Doctor sent by Zhao Xuan.

Even though it was just a silhouette, he felt a vast distance between them, as unreachable as the distance he felt with Gu Dai...

The Gu Group.

The trainee competition was also being planned during these days.

Gu Dai's task for the day involved liaising with representatives from various entertainment companies and signing contracts.

Thanks to the positive buzz about the variety show on the internet and the generous terms offered by the Gu Group, the contract signing went smoothly, leaving only one final contract.

Upon reviewing the last contract and seeing the name Sheng Xin, Gu Dai's eyes narrowed slightly.

Her memory was excellent, and she remembered Sheng Xin as someone who knew Wang Lan and had tried to embarrass her in a restaurant, albeit unsuccessfully.

Considering it was her...

Gu Dai altered the terms on the contract from a fifty-fifty split to forty-sixty and shifted the priority rights for advertising endorsements to the Gu Group.

Su Ting, unsure who Sheng Xin was, noticed Gu Dai's actions and realized that this person must have offended Daidai.

Handing her a milk tea, Su Ting said considerately, "Daidai, getting angry is bad for your health. Have something sweet to calm down."

Gu Dai nodded and replied softly, "Okay."

When Sheng Xin entered, she saw Su Ting and Gu Dai, radiant under the sunlight, looking like a perfect pair with their striking appearances.

Stunned for a moment, Sheng Xin scoffed internally, labeling them 'ugly'.

Last time, Gu Dai's actions had led to her being slapped by her father and losing face in public. Even after returning home, she had faced numerous scolding from her relatives.

Displeased but hiding it well, Sheng Xin greeted Gu Dai with a forced smile, "Miss Gu Dai, long time no see.."

Chapter 395: The Scale is Broken

Gu Dai caught the coldness in Sheng Xin's eyes and spoke lightly, "Miss Sheng Xin, you have such a good temper. After what happened before, you don't seem to hold any grudge against me. It is as if we've known each other for years."

Sheng Xin's smile stiffened. She hadn't expected Gu Dai to be so blunt, without even bothering to put on a facade.

She tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and forced a smile, "That's all in the past. I've already forgotten about it."

Wary of Gu Dai bringing up her embarrassing past, Sheng Xin quickly changed the subject, "Let's focus on our collaboration."

Gu Dai nodded and handed the contract to Sheng Xin, candidly mentioning, "I've made some slight alterations to the contract. If you're unhappy with them, we don't have to sign."

Sheng Xin's smile faded as she reviewed the contract, her irritation evident, "These terms are highly unfavorable for my company!"

"That's exactly what I modified," Gu Dai nodded and acknowledged.

"Are you deliberately targeting me?" Sheng Xin demanded through gritted teeth.

Gu Dai didn't reply, but her gaze said it all, as if confirming that she was indeed targeting Sheng Xin.

Enraged, Sheng Xin slammed the table, "Gu Dai, how dare you mix personal issues with business? Are you even fit to manage the Gu Group?"

Sheng Xin was so furious she almost resorted to physical confrontation.

Su Ting, sensing her intention, stepped in front of Gu Dai, coldly interjecting, "How the company is managed is none of your concern. Daidai has already made it clear – if you're unwilling, feel free to refuse the contract. No one is forcing you."

Sheng Xin, glancing at her slender arms and then at the robust Su Ting, gradually calmed down.

After her last misdeed, which lost her dad's partnership, Sheng Xin had lost her allowance and was confined at home.

This contract with the Gu Group was her family's last chance for her. If she failed, her father wouldn't even let her through the door again.

And although Gu Dai had reduced the benefits, the projected earnings from the variety show suggested they would still make a profit.

Despite her displeasure, Sheng Xin masked her anger, smiling, "I apologize, Miss Gu, I was too impulsive. I'll sign the contract now."

Gu Dai responded with a polite smile.

Sheng Xin, irked by Gu Dai's demeanor, felt like slapping her.

After signing, Sheng Xin said, "Let's hope for a pleasant collaboration."

Once Sheng Xin left, Su Ting asked, puzzled, "Daidai, she seemed quite resentful. Why collaborate with her?"

Gu Dai glanced at the file, "I might not care about the company's losses, but there's no reason to turn away easy money."

Su Ting nodded in understanding, offering Gu Dai a bag of chips.

After a few bites, Gu Dai sighed, "After your constant feeding these past days, I feel like I've gained weight. If I eat more, I'm going to turn into a ball."

Su Ting, since his return from work abroad, have stuck by her side even during work.

He had been indulging her with various treats, causing a noticeable increase in her weight.

In the three years of her amnesia, she had missed out on many delicacies. The sight of these snacks now made it hard for her to resist.

Hearing Gu Dai's comment, Su Ting gazed at her intently.

Feeling his stare, Gu Dai asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Ting earnestly replied, "I'm checking if Daidai has gained weight. You look the same as before, no noticeable change."

"I don't believe it. The scale tells me I've gained weight," Gu Dai countered.

"The scale must be broken," Su Ting said, unflinchingly.

Gu Dai, looking at Su Ting's serious face, began to doubt the scale herself.

Relaxing, she unwittingly finished the bag of chips. When Su Ting offered her another snack, she snapped back to reality and quickly changed the subject, "I should check on how Fu Nan's training is going.."

Chapter 396: Using Grandpa to Threaten

Su Ting reassured, "Don't worry, Daidai. I've already checked on Fu Nan. His stage presence and charisma are improving steadily."

Gu Dai felt reassured.

Then, Su Ting, with a smile, said, "Daidai, I have some good news for you." Seeing Su Ting's mysterious demeanor, Gu Dai curiously asked, "What news?" Su Ting revealed, "I heard that the UCMS Hacker Symposium is happening in the next few days, and it's being held right here in the capital."

Gu Dai, surprised, echoed, "UCMS?"

She was familiar with this organization, a collective of top hackers from various countries dedicated to maintaining stability in the cyber world. Their skills were unparalleled.

Su Ting nodded and asked with a smile, "Daidai, do you plan to attend?"

Since regaining her memory, Gu Dai had been busy with company affairs. But now that things had stabilized, she could afford to take some time off for the symposium.

After considering it, Gu Dai responded, "Yes, it's a rare opportunity to exchange ideas and techniques with them."

As she spoke of "exchanging techniques," her mind drifted to a recurring dream.

In it, an unknown man patiently guided her, sometimes discussing ideas with her.

Who was this man, and why did he keep appearing in her thoughts?

Su Ting, noticing her distraction, asked, "Daidai, what's wrong?"

Brought back to reality by Su Ting's caring voice, Gu Dai shook her head with a smile, "Nothing. Let's both go to the hacker symposium in a couple of days."

Su Ting eagerly agreed, "Great!"

At that moment, the office door swung open.

Gu Dai turned to see Song Ling entering and frowned, asking coldly, "What brings you here?"

Zheng Ming followed, his eyes filled with uneasy glances towards Gu Dai.

Gu Dai instructed Zheng Ming, "You can go back to work."

Zhao Xuan, panting, arrived shortly after. He hadn't expected Song Ling to rush into the Gu Group elevator and sprint to the office, leaving the employees behind.

Song Ling's cold gaze swept over Su Ting before turning to Gu Dai, "Can they leave us alone?"

With the office door closed, it was just Gu Dai, Su Ting, and Song Ling. Clearly, 'they' referred only to Su Ting.

Gu Dai, holding Su Ting back from leaving, said indifferently to Song Ling, "Su Ting is my person and doesn't need to leave. If you insist on privacy, then I'm sorry, I don't want to know what President Song has to say."

Song Ling's face turned pale, his eyes growing colder as he looked at Su Ting. His hands, hanging at his sides, clenched into fists, veins bulging.

Gu Dai remained composed, but her mind raced, pondering Song Ling's purpose.

Had Sheng Xin informed Song Ling about the reduced contract, prompting him to come to her defense?

Song Ling stared at Su Ting, but the lack of change in his expression only irritated him more.

Taking a deep breath to compose himself, Song Ling finally spoke, "You know, my sister has been hurt. I'm trying to find the culprit, but the bar's surveillance footage has been tampered with. I need your help to decrypt it."

Gu Dai, while willing to help Song Yu, wasn't someone who easily forgot past grievances. Helping Song Yu, and now being asked to spend her energy on finding clues, seemed unreasonable to her.

Gu Dai refused coldly, "I don't have time."

Song Ling, remembering how Song Yu had once bullied Gu Dai, quickly added, "If you help decrypt the footage, I'll make sure Song Yu gets a lesson once she's awake. She won't bother you again."

Gu Dai's frown deepened, and she turned her head away from Song Ling, containing her anger.

Su Ting, with a cold tone, told Song Ling, "Educating Song Yu is your responsibility as a brother!"

Not waiting for Song Ling to respond, Su Ting continued, "If I'm not mistaken, you've promised to discipline her many times before, but it seems to have had little effect."

Song Ling, initially prepared to retort, fell silent as Su Ting's words sank in. After a long pause, he finally managed to say, "Grandpa doesn't know about

Song Yu's injury yet. If he finds out and we can't catch the culprit due to lack of evidence, he will be heartbroken.."

Chapter 397: He lives with me

Gu Dai's eyes narrowed slightly as she asked, ice in her voice, "Are you threatening me?"

Song Ling remained silent, staring at Gu Dai.

Gu Dai might disregard Song Ling, but she couldn't overlook the Grandpa Song, who had always cared for her during the past three years.

His good health now could be compromised by worry if he learned of Song Yu's ordeal.

After a moment of contemplation, Gu Dai made up her mind.

She turned to Su Ting and spoke softly, "Go see how Fu Nan's training is going.

I'll join you shortly after I decrypt the surveillance."

Su Ting nodded in agreement, "Okay."

Song Ling, who should have been pleased with Gu Dai's consent, felt increasingly irritable, especially seeing her gentle interaction with Su Ting.

If he knew this would happen earlier, he might have been better off seeking more hackers.

Impatient, Song Ling urged, "Hurry up, it's getting late!"

Gu Dai glanced at him indifferently.

Zhao Xuan, sitting in the driver's seat, occasionally glanced back. He hadn't expected Song Ling to actually persuade Gu Dai to help.

Wrapped in her thoughts and gazing out the window, Gu Dai spoke, "I should make it clear, I can't guarantee success in decrypting the surveillance. So, don't get your hopes up."

"I believe in your abilities," Song Ling responded confidently.

Gu Dai yawned, having already set the expectations. If she failed, she couldn't be blamed since Song Ling had chosen to trust her.

Song Ling, smelling Gu Dai's light fragrance, recalled the incident at the hotel.

Even though Jiang Yue had claimed responsibility, his instincts denied it.

His eyes darkened as he asked, "Were you the one who took me to the hotel that night?"

Surprised, Gu Dai recalled the incident after a moment and nodded, "Yes, it was me."

A flicker of joy appeared in Song Ling's eyes. He suppressed his excitement and said, "So that night..."

Gu Dai quickly interjected, "I left after dropping you off at the hotel."

The joy on Song Ling's face froze, he trembled, then slumping back in his seat.

He closed his eyes for a few minutes to compose himself before speaking again, "The Legendary Doctor saved my sister recently. Where were you the night I called you?"

Gu Dai, aware that he was suspecting her of being the Legendary Doctor, lowered her gaze and answered, "I was asleep at home."

After a pause, she added, "You already knew that when you called me that night. If you don't believe me, ask Su Ting."

Su Ting had returned from overseas and met her at home that evening.

He could corroborate her alibi.

Song Ling frowned, asking skeptically, "Why ask Su Ting? Do you live together?"

Gu Dai, finding no fault in his question, nodded, "Yes, he lives with me."

Song Ling's expression darkened, his fists trembling slightly. A single man and woman living together; it was obvious what others would think.

Biting back his anger, Song Ling sneered, “No wonder you were so impatient on the phone that night. I must have interrupted something between you two!”

Gu Dai adjusted her sleeves and gave Song Ling a disdainful look, finding his assumptions absurd.

Zhao Xuan stopped the car, his voice trembling as he announced, “President Song, we’ve arrived.”

Gu Dai looked at the towering Song Corporation building and motioned for Song Ling to lead the way.

Inside, programmers huddled around a computer, attempting to decrypt the surveillance. Days of fruitless efforts had left them on the brink of desperation. Their hairs, fallen one by one, as they slowly approach baldness.

Song Ling glanced at them disdainfully, cursing in his heart that they were all useless.

Song Ling then ordered, “Move aside.”

The crowd parted, revealing Gu Dai, who walked in behind Song Ling.

The programmers looked at her skeptically, wondering if such an elegant and beautiful woman truly possessed hacking skills.

Unperturbed by their doubtful gazes, Gu Dai pulled out a chair and sat down, her eyes focusing on the chaotic code on the screen.

Song Ling watched anxiously, asking, “Can you decrypt it?”

Gu Dai replied nonchalantly, “It’s manageable. The system’s backend is just messed up. I’ll need some tools, but it’s not overly complicated..”

Chapter 398: Decrypted Easily

Not difficult? Tools?

The programmers, with puzzled expressions, instinctively gathered behind Gu Dai, their eyes fixed on the screen, curious to see how she would resolve the issue.

Gu Dai took a USB drive from her bag and plugged it into the computer. Soon, a new screen appeared.

With a few light taps on the keyboard, a flurry of code rapidly flickered across the screen.

Even though several young men stood behind Gu Dai, they couldn't discern how she was operating. Their expressions gradually turned blank. "My goodness, how did she do that? This is incredible!"

Song Ling, although he didn't stand behind Gu Dai to watch, occasionally glanced at the computer screen. When he saw the code flashing by, he was also dumbfounded.

Gu Dai's hands moved swiftly over the keyboard, so fast that in the end, all that could be seen was the afterimage of her fingers.

Ten minutes later, Gu Dai stopped, pulled out the USB drive, and spoke softly while rubbing her sore wrists, "It's done. I've recovered the surveillance data. It was somewhat challenging and took a bit of time."

Zhao Xuan exclaimed in astonishment, "Only about ten minutes and it has been solved! That's hardly any time at all, considering President Song..." But he was interrupted before he could mention the hours spent trying to crack it.

Feeling the chilling air and a burning gaze, Zhao Xuan instantly knew it was a warning from Song Ling. Frightened, he immediately shut his mouth, swallowing the words he was about to say.

Song Ling glared at Zhao Xuan, then turned to Gu Dai and said, "Thank you. You've been a great help!"

Gu Dai picked up her bag and turned to leave.

Song Ling, noticing Gu Dai's departing figure, quickly followed and offered, "Let me drive you home."

Gu Dai coldly refused, "No need."

Right after her words, her phone rang. It was a message from Su Ting.

Su Ting: Daidai, Fu Nan's training is going really well; he hardly needs my guidance. It's been an hour now. You must be almost done with your task. I'll come pick you up.

Gu Dai: I've just finished and didn't need to be picked up. I'll take a taxi home.

Su Ting: I'm already downstairs.

Gu Dai smiled helplessly. The journey from Gu Group to Song Corporation took twenty minutes, so Su Ting must have arrived earlier, sending the message as a probe.

Putting away her phone, she looked at Song Ling and said coldly, "Someone's here to pick me up."

Song Ling had inadvertently seen Gu Dai's phone. He couldn't make out the message's content, but it was clear she was communicating with Su Ting.

A pang of jealousy hit Song Ling, and he almost asked what was so good about Su Ting.

Before Song Ling could speak, Gu Dai said, "Although I've cracked the surveillance, exporting it will take another five minutes. You should go handle it early, so you can uncover the truth sooner."

Stunned, Song Ling quickly headed towards the computer.

Five minutes later, the surveillance footage was successfully imported.

Song Ling pressed pause and signaled for everyone in the office to leave.

Gu Dai had restored the surveillance well. The footage was so clear that it showed a tall, wheat-skinned man opening the door for Song Yu before she entered the private room.

Song Ling scrolled through the footage. Song Yu never left the room until the doctor arrived and took her away.

Enraged, Song Ling's eyes reddened, and he slammed his fist on the desk.

He called Zhao Xuan into the office and, through clenched teeth, ordered, "Find out who this man in the surveillance is!"

As Gu Dai left Song Corporation, she ran into Jiang Yue.

Jiang Yue, surprised to see Gu Dai there, angrily shouted, "Stop!"

Gu Dai ignored Jiang Yue as if she were air.

Furious, Jiang Yue hurried in front of Gu Dai, blocking her path, and scornfully said, "Didn't you claim to have moved on from Brother Song Ling? Why are you still pestering him? You're such a hypocrite, it's disgusting. Clearly, you weren't raised well!"

Gu Dai looked at Jiang Yue, detached and replied without much emotions, "If by 'being raised well' you mean becoming someone's mistress, just like your aunt did, and teaching her niece to do the same, then indeed, I can't compare to you."

Jiang Yue, stung by Gu Dai's words, turned red with anger, trembling as she pointed at her, unable to speak.

Gu Dai continued, "Miss Jiang Yue, I do wish you'd advise your Brother Song Ling to stop bothering me.."

Chapter 399: Not Worthy

Jiang Yue's expression stiffened, and she shouted at Gu Dai, "Don't flatter yourself. Why would Brother Song Ling pester you?"

Gu Dai, uninterested in engaging further, stepped forward to leave.

Jiang Yue continued, "Brother Song Ling likes me, not you. So it must be you clinging to him. Now you won't even admit it!"

Su Ting, who had just approached, overheard Jiang Yue's words and spoke coldly, "As if Song Ling is worthy of Daidai's attention. It was clearly him who went to the Gu Group to ask for her help."

Gu Dai, following the sound, looked puzzled and asked, "Why did you come?"

Su Ting walked up to her side, dutifully replying, "I was a bit worried since you hadn't come out for so long..."

Gu Dai nodded and said softly, "Let's go."

Jiang Yue watched in a daze as Su Ting protected Gu Dai, helping her into the car before they sped away. She nearly ground her teeth in anger.

Remembering Song Ling's recent behavior and believing that he indeed sought Gu Dai's help, her irritation grew.

Jiang Yue hadn't forgotten her reason for visiting the Song Corporation. As she walked in, she overheard several men excitedly discussing.

"I doubted that lady at first, but she truly has real skills."

"I've been trying to decrypt that surveillance for days. Every time, it crashes back to the beginning. But she solved it in minutes."

"I heard from Assistant Zhao that the lady is from the Gu Group. I wonder if President Song can recruit her to our company. I have so many questions for her."

Listening to these praises, Jiang Yue's face grew darker.

She had been shopping at a clothing store half an hour ago when she suddenly received a call from a foreign hacker.

The hacker informed her, "Miss Jiang Yue, the surveillance footage is about to be breached. You should prepare in advance."

Jiang Yue, startled, shrieked, "That's impossible!"

Realizing the stares she was attracting, she lowered her voice and asked, "Didn't I ask you to completely delete the system? How could it still be found?"

The hacker replied, "The opponent is too skilled, far beyond me."

Jiang Yue stomped her foot in anger, cursing inwardly at their incompetence. She exclaimed furiously, "I gave you so much money before, and this is how you handle things? I don't care how you do it, but I absolutely won't allow the repair to be successful!"

The hacker responded coldly, "You only asked me to destroy it, not to handle any aftermath. Informing you is already a favor."

Jiang Yue, staring at the disconnected call, wished she could smash her phone.

Suppressing her anger, she rushed through red lights to the Song Corporation, determined to find out who had ruined her plan.

As she continued to hear the men's admiration, she thought of Gu Dai, who had just left the Song Corporation, and a possibility crossed her mind.

Her temples throbbing, she blurted out, "Gu Dai!"

She was convinced that Gu Dai had decrypted the surveillance and vowed to deal with her someday for spoiling her plans.

Zhao Xuan, seeing Jiang Yue, frowned and began, "President Song is quite busy right now, maybe..."

But Jiang Yue didn't let him finish and pushed past him into Song Ling's office.

Song Ling, looking up to see Jiang Yue, asked coldly, "Why are you here?"

Jiang Yue closed the door and approached him, saying, "Brother Song Ling, I heard that Yuyu was injured, so I came to ask about her condition."

Song Ling's gaze darkened, fixed intently on Jiang Yue.

Jiang Yue, feeling panicked inside but maintaining a facade of calm, added, "After spending so much time together, I've come to treat Yuyu like my own sister. I was very worried when I heard about this."

Song Ling stood up and approached her, asking coldly, "How did you know about Song Yu's injury?"

The incident was not a proud moment, and Wang Lan had insisted on keeping it private, so they hadn't told anyone.

Song Ling pressed on, "I don't recall telling you about it, and I'm sure my mother wouldn't have either!"

Jiang Yue, digging her nails into her palms to regain composure, answered, "I have a friend who works at the hospital. They told me about it."

Changing the subject, she mentioned, "I just ran into Gu Dai at the door.."

Chapter 400: Who Are You

Jiang Yue continued, "I also heard at the entrance that someone from the Gu Group cracked some surveillance. It must have been Gu Dai. She's really impressive. Oh, and I saw Su Ting coming to pick her up. They seemed..."

Song Ling's eyes trembled slightly, and he said in a cold voice, "If you have nothing else, you should go home."

Jiang Yue's expression stiffened, holding back her annoyance, she said softly, "Brother Song Ling, let me stay and work with you."

Song Ling coldly refused, "No need. I'm not working now. I'm going to the hospital to see Song Yu."

Jiang Yue quickly spoke up, "Then let me come with you."

Song Ling firmly declined, "That's not necessary."

Watching Song Ling's departing figure, Jiang Yue's face gradually darkened.

She clenched her teeth in secret, infuriated by Song Ling's indifferent attitude towards her whenever he met Gu Dai.

Jiang Yue drove to the hospital where Song Yu was admitted. Seeing Song Yu lying pale, the corners of her mouth curled up maliciously, her eyes venomous like a snake's.

'Serve her right for ending up like this, Jiang Yue thought bitterly.

Overhearing a conversation between nurses, Jiang Yue quickly adjusted her mask and pretended to be a passerby, leaving the scene.

"The poor girl, so young and already suffering so much. How will she cope when she wakes up?"

"It's said she was almost amputated. Thankfully, the Legendary Doctor Aurora operated on her, and she's recovering well now."

"Her current condition is the best possible outcome. The Legendary Doctor is amazing. I hope to meet her one day too!"

Jiang Yue hastened her steps, her expression growing darker.

No wonder Song Yu survived despite Jiang Yue's instructions to Niu Shan to show no mercy. It was because of this Legendary Doctor.

Both Gu Dai and this Legendary Doctor had meddled in her affairs, ruining her plans.

Jiang Yue resolved to deal with Gu Dai and this Legendary Doctor together in the future.

Back at the hospital, after Song Ling and Wang Lan learned of Song Yu's condition from the doctor, they returned to her room, looking at her with concern.

The nurse, blushing at the sight of the handsome Song Ling, whispered, "Sir, don't worry. Miss Song Yu's condition is stable, and she's recovering every day. She'll be better soon."

Song Ling nodded, "You can leave us."

Wang Lan, with teary eyes, tightly held Song Yu's hand.

Song Ling spoke gravely, "I will catch the person who hurt you. Even if it means death, I'll teach them a lesson."

Song Yu's eyelashes trembled slightly, but neither Wang Lan nor Song Ling noticed, absorbed in their grief.

After finishing her work and returning home, Gu Dai saw Gu Ming approaching the villa with a gift box.

"Uncle, what are you doing?" Gu Dai called out.

Gu Ming stiffened, then turned around with a smile, "I heard your grandma's back. I came to see her."

As he spoke, Xu Huan called out from the door with a smile, "Daidai, you're back. Don't stand at the door, come in."

"Alright," Gu Dai replied with a smile.

Since Gu Ming was her grandmother's biological son, Gu Dai didn't feel it was her place to prevent their meeting, so she invited him in.

Inside, Xu Huan asked Gu Dai if she was tired or faced any difficult issues at work.

Gu Dai reassured her, "Don't worry, Grandma. I can handle work matters well."

Xu Huan relaxed and then noticed someone else in the room. She asked, puzzled, "And you are?"

Gu Ming, stunned, couldn't believe it, "Mom, it's me, Gu Ming. Don't you recognize me?"

Xu Huan, embarrassed, said, "I'm getting forgetful. It's been so many years, I can't quite remember."

Gu Ming moved closer to Xu Huan, playing the victim, "I'm really unfortunate.

I was kicked out of the company, can't live in a big villa anymore, only in a small house. I can't eat well or keep warm, and now even my own mother doesn't recognize me!"

Hearing Gu Ming's words, Gu Dai's gaze finally fell on him.

He was covered in dust, wearing tattered clothes.

Considering Gu Ming's recent underhanded earnings by deceiving his friends, even if he was living poorly, it shouldn't have been this bad.

Xu Huan, upon hearing Gu Ming's story, didn't jump to conclusions but asked, "What happened to make you end up like this?"