

I Regained 421

Chapter 421: Gu Dai is the Legendary Doctor

Upon hearing Wang Lan's words, Zhao Xuan's expression turned sour. He wanted to voice his suspicions, but remembering that Gu Dai might not want her identity revealed, he reluctantly swallowed his words.

Shifting the topic, he said, "Madam, Miss Song Yu should be awake by now. You should go see her."

Only then did Wang Lan remember the purpose of her hospital visit. She glanced at the operating room, her expression torn with indecision.

Zhao Xuan quickly added, "Don't worry, Madam. I'll take care of everything here with President Song. You go check on Miss Song Yu."

Relieved, Wang Lan nodded and, before leaving, reminded him, "Inform me immediately when the surgery is over."

Zhao Xuan nodded vigorously in response.

Inside the operating room.

Gu Dai's eyes were completely focused as she performed surgery on Song Ling in an orderly manner.

Everyone present struggled to steady their minds, trying to control the excitement of seeing their idol and avoiding any surgical mishaps.

Gu Dai's fingers moved swiftly, so fast that the onlookers could only see a blur. She meticulously stitched the thin blood vessel walls together with ultra-fine medical thread.

The doctors, witnessing her actions, couldn't help but marvel inwardly at her skill.

Even though Ge Liang had previously witnessed the Legendary Doctor's prowess, he was still astonished. After all, even twenty more years of practice wouldn't bring him to her level.

Song Ling lay pale and still on the operating table, a far cry from his usual aloof demeanor. He appeared extremely vulnerable.

He was caught in a flashback to a past fire. Sitting on the ground, his heart filled with fear, he curled up, watching the flames around him with terror.

Then, a girl approached, parting the flames as she walked, stopping before him like a deity.

She extended her hand, saying, "Don't be afraid, I'll take you out of here."

After completing the surgery, Gu Dai's forehead was dotted with beads of sweat.

Ge Liang handed her a tissue, "Legendary Doctor, you should wipe your sweat."

Gu Dai nodded, "The surgery was successful, I'll take my leave now."

Ge Liang nodded repeatedly, hesitating before finally asking, "Legendary Doctor, may I have your contact information?"

Gu Dai refused, "There's no need. I don't like being disturbed."

Zhao Xuan, standing outside the operating room, sighed in relief upon seeing success light up on the door of the operating room. He quickly took out his phone to share the good news with Wang Lan.

As the surgery room door opened, Zhao Xuan's eyes brightened upon seeing the Legendary Doctor emerge, surrounded by people. As he came to his senses, he saw her leaving.

Rushing in front of the Legendary Doctor, he asked in a low, excited voice, “Miss Gu Dai, it’s you, isn’t it?”

His question sounded more like a confirmation.

Startled, Gu Dai didn’t deny it but asked curiously, “How did you know?”

Zhao Xuan pointed to the bloodstain on her wrist.

Gu Dai looked down, then remembered how she got it, a flicker of annoyance crossing her eyes. She spoke, “Don’t tell anyone that I’m the Legendary Doctor.

I don’t want too many people to know.”

Zhao Xuan opened his mouth, his eyes flickering as he whispered, “But President Song has been looking for you. He would be so happy to know you saved him again. Do you remember that time...”

Gu Dai cut him off, “I remember, but I don’t want any entanglement with him now.”

Zhao Xuan wanted to persuade her further, but seeing the resolve in Gu Dai’s eyes, he sighed, “I understand, Miss Gu Dai. Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone you’re the Legendary Doctor.”

Nodding, Gu Dai then walked away with long strides.

Zhao Xuan watched her receding figure and sighed again.

He hadn’t expected the person President Song was searching for had been right beside him all along.

When Wang Lan hurried over, she found Zhao Xuan standing in the corridor, lost in thought. Annoyed, she said, "Why are you standing here instead of taking care of Song Ling?"

Zhao Xuan snapped back to reality, "I was seeing off the Legendary Doctor."

Wang Lan immediately asked, "Where is the Legendary Doctor?"

Zhao Xuan replied, "Already left."

Disappointed yet unwilling to give up, Wang Lan quickly said, "The Legendary Doctor couldn't have gone far. I'll catch up to express my thanks."

Zhao Xuan, alarmed, quickly said, "The Legendary Doctor left a while ago. It's too late to chase after. Let's go check on President Song's condition instead.."

Chapter 422: Send Jiang Yue to the Police

Gu Dai, not wanting to be seen by too many people, quickened her pace to leave. Unexpectedly, Song Yu, dressed in hospital clothes, lunged at her and wrapped her arms around her.

Gu Dai frowned, her mind flashing back to the three years of amnesia when Song Yu bullied her.

Instinctively feeling that Song Yu was up to no good again, she prepared to push her away with a slight force.

Song Yu let out a dissatisfied whimper, hugging Gu Dai tighter. She lifted her misty eyes to Gu Dai, her lips curling into a smile as she called out, "Legendary Doctor Sister, I remember you're the Legendary Doctor Sister."

Gu Dai, taken aback and meeting Song Yu's bewildered gaze, instantly realized something was amiss.

Song Yu's cheeks rubbed against Gu Dai's arm, laughing childishly, looking so innocent and pure that no one would believe she could bully others.

Gu Dai's expression was complex, not expecting Song Yu to turn into this state after being stimulated.

A nurse hurried over in distress and apologized profusely to Gu Dai, "I'm so sorry, this patient injured her brain. She didn't mean to bother you, please don't hold it against her."

Gu Dai shook her head, "It's fine."

The nurse, relieved, quickly pulled Song Yu away.

Song Yu looked pitifully at Gu Dai's retreating figure, softly calling out, "Legendary Doctor Sister..."

The nurse, hearing Song Yu's words, widened her eyes in disbelief, exclaiming, "That was the Legendary Doctor, Aurora? I can't believe I met her!"

When Gu Dai returned home and saw Su Ting, she asked, "Where's Jiang Yue?"

Su Ting replied, "She's in the basement. Don't worry, Sis, we've arranged bodyguards to watch her. She won't escape. You just got back; why don't you rest first?"

Gu Dai shook her head, "It's okay, let's deal with the matter at hand first."

Jiang Yue, sitting on the ground with her hands tied, shouted furiously, "Gu Dai, you wretch! You dared to capture me, now face me! I spit on you! I'm not afraid of you; we can die together!"

Su Ting pushed the door open, his cold gaze falling on Jiang Yue.

Startled, Jiang Yue's voice trembled. Regaining composure, she yelled, "You only have Song Ling in your heart, Gu Dai. You still help her, Su Ting. You're just a third-wheel, you..."

Su Ting's face hardened as he picked up a knife.

Gu Dai emerged from behind Su Ting, discreetly taking the knife from his hand, and said calmly, "Leave her to me."

She walked towards Jiang Yue, towering over her from above.

Jiang Yue instinctively avoided her gaze, her heart pounding in fear. She asked with a pale face and stiff neck, "What do you want to do, Gu Dai?"

Gu Dai didn't answer, instead, she brought the knife closer to Jiang Yue.

Feeling the cold blade on her face, Jiang Yue trembled in fear, stuttering, "You know, what you're doing is illegal. If I die, the police will catch you!"

Gu Dai couldn't help but laugh, then her tone turned serious, "When you wanted to kill me before, did you think about breaking the law?"

Jiang Yue froze.

Gu Dai continued, "No one saw us on the way here, and when you took me to the mountain, you covered your tracks, didn't you?"

Jiang Yue realized Gu Dai's implication before she finished speaking.

No one knew where she was, meaning even if she died, the police wouldn't suspect Gu Dai.

Gu Dai, seeing Jiang Yue's realization, said, "I remember you wanted to disfigure me on the mountain, right?"

Jiang Yue shook her head frantically, but as she moved, the blade grazed her skin. In pain and fear of being killed by Gu Dai, she trembled uncontrollably, even losing control of her bladder.

Gu Dai, disgusted by the sight of Jiang Yue wetting herself, put down the knife and said indifferently, "You were right, killing you is against the law."

Su Ting followed Gu Dai out of the basement, asking, "Sis, are we just letting her go?"

Gu Dai smiled and shook her head, "Of course, I won't let anyone who hurt me off the hook. But I suddenly think it's better to hand her over to the police. What she's done is enough for the law to deal with her. There's no need for me to act personally.."

Chapter 423: Gu Dai, I'm sorry

After a day-long slumber, Song Ling awoke, his gaze drifting across the pale ceiling and the sharp scent of disinfectant filling his senses.

His thoughts slowly reassembled, recalling the scene before he passed out. He called out loudly, "Gu Dai!"

Zhao Xuan, jolted from his drowsy state, stood up excitedly, "President Song, you're awake! I'll call the doctor."

Within minutes, nearly all the hospital's doctors gathered around.

Ge Liang admired, "President Song, you're recovering well. Indeed, the Legendary Doctor is extraordinary. The Legendary Doctor's medical skills are superb, even successfully treating a heart injury instantly."

Song Ling, however, paid no attention to their words. He grabbed Zhao Xuan, urgently asking, "Where's Gu Dai? How is she?"

Zhao Xuan, surprised by Song Ling's deep concern for Gu Dai right upon waking, quickly reassured, "Don't worry, Mr. Song. Miss Gu Dai is fine; she's already gone home."

Song Ling sighed in relief.

Wang Lan, arriving at the door of the ward, heard Song Ling's words. Her face darkened with anger, "Gu Dai didn't even come visit you while you were unconscious. She wasn't here during your critical surgery. Why do you still care about her?"

Song Ling's heart ached at these words.

Zhao Xuan, disliking Wang Lan's statement, wished he could reveal Gu Dai's identity as Song Ling's savior to slap back at Wang Lan.

But all he could say was, "President Song, Miss Gu Dai cares about you. She just had an urgent matter to attend to."

Song Ling nodded and closed his eyes, "Mom, I want to rest more. Please take care of Song Yu."

In the following days, Song Ling was meticulously cared for. He often glanced at the door, hoping for a particular figure to appear.

Zhao Xuan, seeing Song Ling's demeanor, knew he longed to see Gu Dai.

Shaking his head, he thought Song Ling's situation was self-inflicted. If he hadn't blindly supported Jiang Yue before, he wouldn't be in this state.

Song Ling asked, "Zhao Xuan, where's Jiang Yue?"

Zhao Xuan, snapping back to reality and realizing Song Ling's concern, replied with discomfort, "Jiang Yue was taken away by Miss Gu Dai's people."

Song Ling hummed, then asked after a pause, "Give me your phone. I want to call Gu Dai and ask about Jiang Yue."

Zhao Xuan handed over the phone, when he glanced over and saw the hope in Song Ling's eyes, he realized Song Ling just wanted an excuse to contact Gu Dai.

Realizing this, his eyes instantly lit up, and even the motion of dialing the phone became much more spirited.

At this moment, Gu Dai was immersed in her work. Hearing the ringtone, she subconsciously answered, "Hello, may I ask what's the matter?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone, prompting Gu Dai to frown in confusion. Her gaze fell on the caller id bearing Song Ling's name, making her frown deepen in bewilderment. "Song Ling?" she inquired.

Song Ling pursed his lips before finally responding, "It's me."

Gu Dai suppressed the impatience at the bottom of her heart. "What do you want from me? If it's nothing, I'm going to hang up."

Song Ling hastily said, "I have something."

Gu Dai remained silent, waiting for Song Ling to continue.

Song Ling:,"I was injured while saving you. Won't you come to see me?"

Gu Dai paused, realizing that although she had saved him, he was also enduring pain. After pondering for a moment, she said, "I'll give you money. How much do you want?"

Song Ling felt a pang in his heart and asked with a trembling voice, "Gu Dai, do you dislike me that much? To the extent that you'd rather give money than come to see me, you..."

Gu Dai didn't let Song Ling finish, responding indifferently, "Mhmm."

Song Ling's breathing halted.

Gu Dai continued, "I'm very busy with work and don't have time to waste on you. So, apart from money, I can't offer you anything else."

Song Ling took a deep breath and responded softly, then asked, "What about Jiang Yue?"

Gu Dai's spirits lifted instantly. He set down the pen in his hand, leaned back in his chair, and said with a laugh, "I'm sorry, but if you wanted me to spare her, it's already too late. I've already sent her to the police."

Realizing Gu Dai's misunderstanding, Song Ling quickly clarified, "I didn't intend to save her. I think what you did was right. I'm sorry for being deceived by her before and hurting you."

Song Ling added, "Gu Dai, I'm sorry..'

Chapter 424: Dai Ci Studio

Gu Dai raised her eyebrows in surprise, not expecting Song Ling to apologize rather than defend Jiang Yue.

But what use was an apology? Could it erase the pain she had suffered in the past?

Gu Dai spoke indifferently, "No need."

Song Ling's adam's apple bobbed as he closed his eyes, murmuring, "I know what I'm about to say might sound ridiculous, but I still want to say it."

He continued, "I don't know why, but after our divorce, my attention always lingered on you. I've been reflecting on myself. I realize I wasn't a good husband. I never protected you and often hurt you."

As Song Ling spoke, Gu Dai recalled the bullying she endured during her amnesia, her gaze growing colder.

Song Ling pressed on, "Gu Dai, would you give me another chance to make it up to you? Let's remarry. I'll treat you well."

Gu Dai, her eyes calm like still waters, asked, "Would your mother agree?"

Song Ling's expression stiffened, then he said, "It doesn't matter if she agrees. I make my own decisions about my marriage. It has nothing to do with her." Hearing this, Gu Dai replied with a smile, "Sorry, but I don't want to be in a marriage without blessings. So, we can never be together in this lifetime." Song Ling started to speak, but the call ended abruptly. He turned to Zhao Xuan, his expression grim, "Think of a way to make Wang Lan accept me and Gu Dai being together."

Zhao Xuan remained silent.

He felt the real issue wasn't about getting Wang Lan's acceptance, but that Miss Gu Dai used it as an excuse to refuse.

He wanted to state the truth, but under Song Ling's icy gaze, he swallowed his words.

Instead, he said noncommittally, "President Song, I'll think of something."

After ending the call, Gu Dai received a message.

Message: Boss, I've made some progress on the matter you asked me to investigate. However, the people involved have significant power and are well-hidden. Each clue I find gets interrupted midway. Should we change our approach?

Gu Dai looked down, sipped her coffee, tasting the bitterness, and firmed her resolve.

Gu Dai: No need to change the approach. Continue investigating. I believe we will find something.

Message: Okay, boss!

Gu Dai's gaze fell on the leaves outside the window. Hearing a knock, she said, "Come in."

Zheng Ming entered, placing a file on her desk, "Chairwoman Gu, this is about the brand partnerships for Fu Nan."

Gu Dai nodded, briefly reviewing the file, "The brand collaborations are more thoughtful and higher-end than before."

Zheng Ming, seeing her smile, smiled too, "Yes, our variety show's success has garnered a lot of fans for Fu Nan. Seeing his influence, brands are eager to collaborate."

Gu Dai acknowledged, flipping through the contracts. Her eyes lit up at the last one.

This collaboration was about eye care contact lenses, involving medical research. The product descriptions seemed impressive.

Interested, Gu Dai said, "Contact this studio's representative. I'd like to discuss their product. If it's satisfactory, we can sign a partnership."

Zheng Ming complied, "Okay."

He glanced at the contract, surprised, "This eye care lens was developed by a studio, and it's named Dai Ci Studio."

Gu Dai froze, then stood up abruptly, her eyes brimming with tears, "What did you say the studio's name was?"

Zheng Ming repeated, "Dai Ci Studio."

Not understanding her reaction, Zheng Ming placed the document in front of her.

Gu Dai traced the letters on the paper, her tears swirling in her eyes.

Zheng Ming asked worriedly, "Chairwoman Gu, are you alright?"

Gu Dai shook her head, "I'm fine. Contact the representative.. The sooner we discuss the partnership, the better!"

Chapter 425: Meeting Su Ci

After Zheng Ming left, Gu Dai's gaze fell on the name of the studio. Tears trickled down her cheeks, drop by drop.

Back in their university days, she and Su Ci had discussed starting a business.

Su Ci had once said, “If I ever start a business, the studio will be named Dai Ci Studio. It signifies that the studio is our joint property.”

Gu Dai, puzzled, asked, “Why would my name come first in a studio you established?”

Su Ci replied, “Because the money we earn will be entrusted to you for safekeeping!”

Dai Ci Studio...

Why would someone choose this name? Was it mere coincidence, or could it be...

Images of Su Ci flashed in Gu Dai’s mind, filling her with anticipation. She quickly suppressed this feeling, fearing the disappointment that might follow.

In a high-rise building in the Capital.

A man in a suit knocked on a door. As a gentle voice invited him in, he entered and reported with a bowed head, “Director, the representatives from Gu Group have reached out to us. Their Chairwoman is quite satisfied with our product and wishes to meet for a detailed discussion.”

Su Ci chuckled, “I’m available tomorrow.”

Standing up, he gazed out of the window, a smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

These three years felt like a century, but we are finally going to meet in person.

The thought of certain people crossed Su Ci’s mind. He asked coldly, “Any recent movements from them?”

His subordinate replied, “Nothing detected so far.”

Acknowledging, Su Ci advised, “Keep a close watch. We can’t afford any mistakes.”

The subordinate quickly agreed, “Yes, sir!”

Su Ci clenched his fists. This time, he was determined to protect Gu Dai and not let anyone harm her again.

The next day.

Gu Dai sat in the car, looking through the materials of Dai Ci Studio.

The studio, recently established, didn’t publicize its finances. Its financial strength was unknown, but Gu Dai believed that with its strict standards and innovative ideas, it would surely carve out a place in the Capital.

She was also curious about who the person in charge was and why they coincidentally chose this name for the studio.

Zheng Ming parked the car, “Chairwoman Gu, we’ve arrived at the restaurant.”

Coming back to her senses, Gu Dai said, “Wait here for me. I’ll handle this collaboration alone.”

Zheng Ming expressed concern, “Chairwoman Gu...”

But Gu Dai didn’t listen and quickly got out of the car, striding into the restaurant. Led by the waiter, she entered a private room.

Upon entering, she saw a man already standing inside.

Tall and clad in simple casual wear, the man exuded an elegant aura. He looked more like someone meeting an old friend rather than a business partner.

Gu Dai felt an overwhelming familiarity. The name Su Ci surfaced in her mind. Her voice hoarse, she said, "Hello, you look so much like..."

The man turned around, sunlight casting a glow on his handsome features, making it hard to look away. His eyes were gentle, his lips curved in a soft smile, "Daidai, it's been a long time."

Gu Dai was completely stunned, staring at Su Ci. After a long moment, her eyes brimmed with tears, her voice filled with disbelief, "Su Ci, is it really you?"

Su Ci nodded and approached her, speaking softly, "It's me."

Overcome with emotion, Gu Dai embraced Su Ci, crying, "You're alive, you're really alive. Or, am I dreaming?"

Su Ci gently wiped her tears with a tissue, his voice tender, "Daidai, it's not a dream. Touch my hand, feel its warmth, its reality."

Following Su Ci's words, Gu Dai instinctively did as told, then nodded numbly, "It's real, it hasn't disappeared."

Lately, she often dreamt of Su Ci, but in those dreams, he would vanish as soon as she touched him. But this time, he didn't disappear.

Numbly eating, Gu Dai finally voiced her confusion after a long while, "Where have you been these three years? After the cruise ship explosion, you..."

Hearing the mention of the cruise ship, Su Ci's hand instinctively tightened, then relaxed. He couldn't reveal the truth to Daidai yet.

His expression natural, Su Ci smiled, "After the explosion, I fell into the sea with the ship. When I woke up, I found myself in a small fishing village. The kind fishermen there saved me. Later, I went abroad, and some things happened."

Gu Dai asked curiously, "What things?"

Su Ci replied, "It's a long story. I'll tell you in detail another time.."

Chapter 426: Who is it

Gu Dai nodded without further questioning. She suddenly remembered the scene when Su Ci saved her life. She bowed her head, speaking in a muffled voice, "You must have suffered a lot in these three years. Back then, you could have escaped alone in the lifeboat, but you gave me that chance. If you hadn't..."

Su Ci interrupted her, looking at her earnestly, "Daidai, I have no regrets. Even if I had to choose again, I would still let you take the lifeboat."

Tears fell from Gu Dai's eyes.

Su Ci gently wiped them away, whispering comfortingly, "Don't cry, Daidai.

Look, I'm fine now, aren't I? I've come back."

Gu Dai nodded in acknowledgment, her voice subdued, "Mhmm."

Su Ci continued, "Daidai, I've seen how well you've managed the company. I'm proud of you and your achievements."

A smile crept onto Gu Dai's face as she recalled the purpose of her visit. She quickly spoke up, "I've seen the eye-care contact lenses you've been researching. They seem like a brilliant idea. Can I learn more about them?"

"Of course," nodded Su Ci.

He then devotedly explained the product to Gu Dai.

Her gaze fixated on Su Ci's face, Gu Dai nodded in agreement from time to time, raising questions about parts she didn't understand.

When Su Ting arrived, he saw a picture-perfect scene between the two. His fingers curled involuntarily, and he thought of leaving unnoticed.

Gu Dai, sitting facing the door, noticed Su Ting immediately. She waved at him, smiling, "Come over!"

Su Ting approached and greeted Su Ci, "Big brother."

Su Ci nodded with a smile.

Su Ting, without waiting for Gu Dai to ask, explained, "I happened to pass by and saw Zheng Ming. Learning that you were here for business, I decided to come over."

Gu Dai chuckled, "I was surprised to find out that the person in charge is Su Ci. No, I've been surprised since the moment I arrived!"

Su Ci chuckled and ruffled Gu Dai's hair, asking with a smile, "What do you think of my product? Any plans for collaboration?"

Gu Dai nodded earnestly, "The product is perfect. Of course, we should collaborate. I've already prepared the contract. Let's sign it now!"

Su Ci took the contract and signed his name.

Gu Dai protested playfully, "Aren't you going to read it? Aren't you afraid I might take advantage of you?"

"I'm not worried," Su Ci shook his head. "Even if I'm completely taken advantage of, it doesn't matter."

Gu Dai turned her head, coughing awkwardly.

Seeing Su Ci and Gu Dai's interaction, Su Ting's eyes betrayed a hint of sadness. Still, he forced a smile, reminding himself that as long as his Sis was happy, that was enough.

Su Ci's phone rang. After hanging up, he apologized, "I need to handle something."

"No problem," Gu Dai reassured. "You've just set up your studio; it's normal to be busy. And remember, if you need anything, just ask."

"Thank you," Su Ci nodded with a smile.

As Su Ting watched Su Ci leave, he noted the unchanged demeanor of his brother, still the gentle gentleman as always. Yet, something felt amiss to him.

Gu Dai waved a hand in front of a daydreaming Su Ting, "Hey, come back to reality."

Su Ting responded absentmindedly, scratching his head in embarrassment, "Sis, what's up?"

"Have you eaten?" asked Gu Dai.

Su Ting glanced at the nearly empty table and turned away, "I have."

But just as he finished speaking, his stomach inconveniently grumbled.

Gu Dai couldn't help but laugh, then pushed Su Ting onto a bench, "Even if you've eaten, have another meal. Wait a moment, I'll ask the waiter to serve fresh dishes."

Su Ting watched Gu Dai and nodded softly.

The restaurant was quick with service, and soon the table was full again.

Gu Dai, resting her chin on her hands, gently asked, "The hacker from the last cyber competition, was it Su Ci?"

Caught off guard and recalling his calm demeanor when he met Su Ci, Su Ting avoided eye contact and spoke softly, "I'm sorry, Sis, I..."

"It's okay," Gu Dai shook her head. "I just wanted to confirm my feelings weren't wrong."

Su Ting, relieved that Gu Dai didn't probe further, feared revealing what Su Ci had entrusted him to keep secret.

But who could be plotting against his sister?

Chapter 427: Find his Real Savior

Upon returning home, Su Ting sent a message to Su Ci, inquiring who was trying to harm Gu Dai.

Su Ci took a long time to reply.

Su Ci: I can't tell you now. You'll know when the time comes.

Su Ting, puzzled, wondered why Su Ci, who could now appear beside Gu Dai, still couldn't reveal the truth.

He immediately called Su Ci, but it took a while for the call to be answered.

Su Ting asked right away, "Big brother, just tell me who the mastermind is.

Don't worry, I won't expose this matter. We can protect Sis together."

Su Ci didn't agree, insisting, "Su Ting, now is not the time to tell you. Just wait. When the time is right, you'll know."

Su Ting wanted to ask when that time would be, but before he could, the call was cut off, and a message popped up from Su Ci, saying he was busy.

Staring at his phone, Su Ting felt a growing unease. Su Ci seemed to be hiding something significant.

At the Capital Hospital.

Ge Liang exclaimed in amazement, "The Legendary Doctor is truly incredible. President Song's recovery has been so rapid; he'll be discharged in a few days. It's a medical miracle!"

Song Ling, accustomed to Ge Liang's daily expressions of shock, simply nodded.

Zhao Xuan couldn't help but marvel, "The Legendary Doctor is indeed remarkable."

After uttering these words, he thought to himself, Miss Gu Dai's medical skills are extraordinary.

Song Ling pondered, then after a long silence, he finally asked, "Why did the Legendary Doctor come to save me that day?"

Ge Liang shook his head in bewilderment, "I don't know."

Zhao Xuan, with a flicker in his eyes, tried to calm his inner turmoil, "The Legendary Doctor is always kind-hearted. Maybe the Legendary Doctor was at the hospital and heard about the difficult surgery."

Ge Liang agreed, "I think that's likely."

Song Ling nodded thoughtfully, "It's possible."

Zhao Xuan sighed in relief, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Once Ge Liang left, Song Ling looked at Zhao Xuan, "Didn't you talk to the Legendary Doctor?"

Zhao Xuan pursed his lips, looking down, "the Legendary Doctor left quickly. I didn't get a chance to speak to her."

Song Ling hummed after a long pause, "It makes sense. The Legendary Doctor doesn't want her identity known. It's normal that you didn't speak to her."

Zhao Xuan nodded repeatedly, asserting, "Right!"

He had a feeling that Song Ling knew he was lying. Panicked, he said, "President Song, I really don't know the Legendary Doctor's identity. Please stop asking me. I don't know anything..."

Song Ling interrupted, "I wasn't planning to ask. Even if I did, it would be useless since you don't know anything."

Zhao Xuan, taken aback, then asked in confusion, "Then, President Song, what..."

Song Ling, looking down, said, "I want you to find out who really rescued me from the fire that year."

Zhao Xuan instinctively asked, "Wasn't it Jiang Yue?"

Remembering what Jiang Yue had said, Song Ling shook his head, "No, it wasn't her. Find out who my real savior is!"

Zhao Xuan promptly agreed, "Don't worry, President Song, I'll handle this."

He should have known that someone like Jiang Yue, who was delicate and fragile, couldn't have done something as brave as rescuing someone from a fire.

Zhao Xuan, thinking of how Jiang Yue took credit for someone else's actions, felt even more disdainful of her.

Wang Lan came to visit Song Ling, which wasn't unusual, as she often did. What was surprising was the woman following her.

Wang Lan approached Song Ling's bed, smiling, "Xinxin heard about your injury and specially came to visit you in the hospital."

Sheng Xin, her hair tied in a low ponytail and wearing a light purple dress, held a smile on her face. She looked gentle and intelligent.

She said softly, "Song Ling, I've brought some gifts for you. I hope you recover soon."

Wang Lan, more pleased with Sheng Xin, politely said, "You shouldn't have brought gifts. Just coming here is enough."

She took the gifts, turning to Song Ling, "Look, Xinxin cares so much about you."

Zhao Xuan watched Wang Lan eagerly accept the gifts, his mouth twitching slightly.

Song Ling, unfazed by the scene, simply responded and then said, "You've seen me now. You can leave."

Wang Lan glared at Song Ling, comforting Sheng Xin, "Xinxin, Song Ling is just not good at expressing himself. Don't mind him."

Sheng Xin nodded obediently, "I understand.."

Chapter 428: Understand Gu Dai's situation

Sheng Xin settled herself in the chair beside Song Ling's bed, her concern evident in her voice as she asked, "Song Ling, how is your health? I heard you injured your heart, which is quite dangerous. Should I use my connections to find some professional doctors to take a look at you?"

Song Ling's face remained expressionless. "No need. The surgery was performed by the Legendary Doctor. I am recovering rapidly and am almost healed."

Sheng Xin, feeling disgraced, wore a displeased expression.

Wang Lan, irritated by Song Ling's blunt honesty, although true, wondered how one could speak so to a young lady.

Hastily interjecting, she added, "Xinxin, Song Ling is grateful to you in his heart, it's just his shy nature prevents him from expressing it."

Not giving Song Ling a chance to retort, Wang Lan swiftly turned to another topic. "I remember you were recently exploring fashion shows. Coincidentally, Xinxin is also knowledgeable in this area. Perhaps you could discuss clothing and such."

Sheng Xin, slightly raising an eyebrow in surprise, smiled and said, "Is President Song looking to venture into this industry? I often attend shows and have my own insights, which could perhaps provide new ideas for your venture."

Song Ling replied indifferently, "It was just casual browsing. I'm not interested in fashion at the moment."

Sheng Xin's smile froze; she was unaccustomed to such rejection from a man, and a wave of anger began to simmer within her.

Wang Lan took a deep breath, comforting Sheng Xin, "Xinxin, it's just his personality. Don't take it to heart."

Sheng Xin, suppressing her irritation, forced a smile, "Auntie, it's okay. Song Ling is probably just feeling unwell, that's why he's behaving like this."

Wang Lan nodded, "Yes, Yes".

Wan Lan's heart grew fonder of Sheng Xin. This girl, from a good family and well-mannered, was an ideal choice for a daughter-in-law.

Most importantly, she genuinely liked Song Ling and would surely take good care of him after marriage.

But Song Ling seemed blind to the treasure before him, not appreciating such a wonderful girl.

Changing the topic, Sheng Xin asked, "This hospital has a nice environment. By the way, has Miss Gu Dai visited you?"

Song Ling's face darkened, his eyes growing cold. Gu Dai, far from visiting, had not even wanted to speak to him.

His calls were consistently hung up, and eventually, she had blocked his number.

Wang Lan rolled her eyes in annoyance, "Gu Dai didn't even wait outside the operating room when Song Ling was undergoing surgery, she just left."

Sheng Xin, covering her mouth in shock, exclaimed, "Is Gu Dai really that heartless? Regardless of their relationship, the lack of even a bit of concern is unbelievable."

Wang Lan retorted, "Gu Dai has no conscience. Let's not talk about such an unlucky subject..."

Song Ling, already seething, interrupted sharply, "Shut up!"

He recalled Gu Dai's words about not wanting to live in an unblessed marriage. Seeing Wang Lan's attitude, he finally understood.

Turning to Wang Lan, he said coldly, "From now on, I don't want to hear you speak ill of Gu Dai. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Wang Lan was startled by Song Ling's outburst and then shrilly responded, "Are you threatening your own mother for a woman? What spell has she cast on you to make you side with her like this?"

Sheng Xin added, "Yes, Song Ling, how can you treat your own mother like this? And mother is right, Gu Dai is indeed at fault. Even though you're divorced, she shouldn't be so indifferent towards you."

Sheng Xin continued, "Song Ling, you're such an outstanding person; you don't need to be fixated on someone like her. You should look further and consider other women."

She left her words unspoken, but it was clear she meant for Song Ling to consider her.

Wang Lan agreed, "Exactly, you're the only heir of the Song family. You should choose a loving and excellent woman, not waste your efforts on someone heartless."

Wang Lan and Sheng Xin took turns trying to persuade him, but Song Ling only grew more irritated.

In that moment, Song Ling finally understood why Gu Dai was so averse to his family. If Wang Lan could be so sharp and bitter in front of him, the words she must have spoken to Gu Dai, not to mention the physical and mental torment, were likely even more harsh.

Song Ling's gaze towards the two women grew colder, "My relationship with

Gu Dai is none of your concern, nor is it your place to comment.."

Chapter 429: Feeling of unfamiliarity

Wang Lan trembled with anger, her voice shaking as she demanded, "What do you mean by that?"

Song Ling replied coldly, "Exactly what you're thinking. I prefer peace and quiet, and I just want to heal in tranquility. I hope you won't bring any more troublesome people to see me. I want to sleep now, please leave."

Confronted with Song Ling's firm eviction, Wang Lan's eyes widened in disbelief. "I am your mother, and you're kicking me out? You..."

Song Ling signaled Zhao Xuan with a glance.

Zhao Xuan quickly stepped forward, "President Song is tired. I'll escort you out."

Though Wang Lan and Sheng Xin outnumbered Zhao Xuan, they couldn't overpower a burly man. Eventually, they found themselves shut outside the door.

Wang Lan, kicking the door in frustration, yelled, "You ungrateful child, I am your mother! How can you treat me like this!"

Sheng Xin, maintaining a calm demeanor, gently comforted, "Auntie, don't be upset. He might be behaving like this because he's unwell."

Wang Lan, seeing Sheng Xin speak up for Song Ling, grew even more fond of her. Taking her hand, she patted it twice, "I understand. I'll talk to him more in the future, make him realize your worth, and hopefully bring you two together soon. But his behavior today, kicking you out, is truly unacceptable."

Sheng Xin's eyes flickered with a hidden intent, but outwardly she remained obedient, "It's okay. I understand."

Wang Lan, needing to take care of Song Yu, hurriedly left.

Sheng Xin glanced back at Song Ling's hospital room door, her expression resolute.

Being pampered by her parents and indulged by friends since childhood, she always got what she wanted. She believed Song Ling would be no exception; she was determined to win him over.

After signing the contract with Su Ci, Gu Dai's collaboration on the eye care contact lenses rapidly progressed.

Watching Fu Nan, radiant during the advertisement shoot, she nodded in satisfaction and praised Su Ting, "Thanks to your guidance these past days, Fu Nan has improved so quickly."

Su Ting shook his head modestly, "It's not all my doing. Fu Nan's innate charisma is remarkable. With just a little guidance, he shines brilliantly on stage."

Gu Dai acknowledged, "Fu Nan is indeed naturally talented and a diligent learner. But your teachings have been invaluable. I know you've been coaching him until the early hours."

Su Ting bashfully lowered his head.

Gu Dai couldn't help but laugh at his reaction.

Su Ci arrived just then, apologizing, "I was held up with some urgent matters. Sorry for being late."

Gu Dai waved it off, "No problem. Come, see how Fu Nan is doing."

Su Ci, observing Fu Nan's performance, nodded approvingly, "He's doing great. He's well-suited for this industry."

Gu Dai agreed, "Indeed, he has a gift."

Changing the subject, she asked, "Are you free for lunch today? Let's grab a bite together."

Su Ci readily agreed, "I'm available."

Su Ting, witnessing the cozy atmosphere between Gu Dai and Su Ci, felt his eyelashes flutter, a hint of disappointment in his gaze. Just then, he heard Gu Dai say, "Su Ting, come join us."

His face brightened in surprise, "Can I come too?"

Gu Dai smiled, "Of course. Oh, and we should invite my second and third brothers too."

Su Ting quickly volunteered, "Let me contact them while you watch Fu Nan's shoot."

Su Ci, observing both Su Ting and Gu Dai, spoke softly, "Daidai, your hair's a bit messy. Let me fix it for you."

Gu Dai, feeling the touch on her head, was startled and hurriedly said, "No, no,

I can do it myself."

She was happy to see Su Ci but three years of separation had inevitably created some distance between them.

Su Ci paused, then adjusted his expression, softly replying, "Okay."

Unbeknownst to them, their exchange was captured by a camera, exciting the staff who gathered to discuss animatedly.

"Who is this man? He's really handsome, and he looks so well-matched with Chairwoman Gu."

"Yeah, I bet he's one of the many smitten by Chairwoman Gu."

"Agree, it's very likely."

After Fu Nan's shoot, Gu Dai asked, "Will you join us for lunch?"

Fu Nan's eyes lit up, then dimmed, "I have more schedules to follow, and I need to maintain my diet. Salad is all I can have."

Gu Dai, not wanting to destroy Fu Nan's persistence, proposed, "Let's eat together some other time then.."

Chapter 430: Trending Online

Capital Hotel.

Meng Zhi gazed in disbelief at Su Ci, who was vividly standing before him. Overwhelmed with emotion, he reached out to embrace him. "Brother, you're still alive. I feared you had perished in that cruise ship incident..."

Tears shimmered in Meng Zhi's eyes, his voice choked with emotion as he spoke.

Gu Dai looked at Meng Zhi, his face breaking into a smile. "Third Brother, don't be sad. Isn't Su Ci here and well?"

Meng Zhi nodded vigorously, murmuring affirmations to himself.

However, it was only during the meal that Meng Zhi recalled a detail he had overlooked. He raised his head to question Gu Dai, "Daidai, did you know about Su Ci being alive all this time? Don't bother denying it, I know you must have!"

Gu Dai cleared her throat, turning her head slightly. "I only found out a few days before you did."

Su Ci nodded, speaking softly, "It's my fault. I should have informed you all when I returned to the country."

Meng Zhi sighed, "Alright, I'll let it slide this time. After all, we're brothers. But don't blame me for getting angry if this happens again."

"Alright," Su Ci replied softly.

Gu Dai, seeing Su Ting eating his rice, used the serving chopsticks to add some dishes to his bowl. "Eat some more, it tastes better with rice."

Su Ting looked up, smiling. "Okay."

He thought that after his brother's return, he would probably end up with Gu Dai, relegating himself to the sidelines. But he was still being cared for, so he felt content and didn't yearn for more.

After noticing Gu Dai's actions, Meng Zhi's eyes flickered with a deeper meaning. He always felt that Gu Dai's feelings for Su Ting were different.

Although Su Ci was his close friend, Meng Zhi decided not to dwell on it, considering his younger sister's feelings were more important.

Su Ci inquired, "What about Meng Li?"

Meng Zhi explained, "Our second brother has a charity banquet to attend in two days. It's a big event with lots of media coverage, so he's been dragged away by his agent to select outfits and can't return for now."

"A charity banquet?" Gu Dai echoed.

Meng Zhi nodded. "Yes. I remember you can sign up to attend. Do you guys have time? We could join in for some fun."

Gu Dai readily agreed, nodding. "Sure, I've been busy lately. It'll be a good break to attend a banquet."

"I'll be there too," said Su Ci.

Su Ting thought about his schedule and said dejectedly, "I have an engagement then and can't join you."

Gu Dai ruffled Su Ting's hair, consoling him, "It's alright. There will be many more opportunities in the future."

"Okay," Su Ting nodded obediently.

After Su Ting and Su Ci left, Meng Zhi pulled Gu Dai aside to inquire, "Daidai, how has Su Ci been all these years?"

Gu Dai revealed, "He was on that cruise ship that sank. He woke up on a small island and was lucky to be rescued by local fishermen. That's how he survived."

Gu Dai, who had also been swept away by the sea, deeply understood the despair of that moment. Her heart was filled with myriad emotions as she recounted the story.

Meng Zhi nodded.

Gu Dai, perplexed by Meng Zhi's intense gaze, asked, "What's wrong, Third Brother?"

Meng Zhi, upon hearing Gu Dai's question, also seemed lost in thought. "I'm waiting for you to continue. What happened after he was rescued? Why did he suddenly go abroad, and what brought him back to the country? And if he was alive all these years, why didn't he contact us?"

Gu Dai shook his head, "I don't know."

Meng Zhi frowned, sensing something amiss.

"He said he would tell me the rest later," Gu Dai added.

Meng Zhi's frown deepened. "It doesn't make sense. After all he's been through, wouldn't he have shared everything with you upon seeing you?"

Gu Dai pondered for a moment. “Maybe he wanted to settle his work matters first after returning to the country. After all, there’s plenty of time to talk later. I’ll ask him about it when I get a chance.”

Meng Zhi, finding logic in Gu Dai’s words, decided not to dwell on it any longer.

Back at the company, Gu Dai was swamped with work. The influence of a variety show had brought in a continuous stream of collaborations, increasing her workload.

Zheng Ming hurried into the office, placing a tablet on Gu Dai’s desk. “Chairwoman Gu, you’re trending online..”