

I Regained 441

Chapter 441: Trending Again

Su Ting watched Gu Dai's flustered departure, rubbing his head in irritation. He blamed himself for forgetting to bring a change of clothes into the bathroom, which inadvertently frightened Sis.

He wanted to apologize to Gu Dai, but as he took a step forward, he hesitated and withdrew his foot.

After returning to her room, Gu Dai took a bath and lay in bed, her mind involuntarily replaying the scene she had just witnessed.

She had always seen Su Ting as a younger brother, even after his confession of love, dismissing it as childish naivety. But now, she realized he had grown up; he was no longer a child, but a man.

Gu Dai pulled the blanket over her head, trying to dismiss her thoughts, "I have to work tomorrow, no time for this mess!"

The next day, at the Gu Group.

While working in her office, Gu Dai was interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Come in," she said, looking up.

Zheng Ming entered hastily, his voice tinged with urgency, "Chairwoman Gu, you're trending online."

Gu Dai, having experienced this before, calmly asked, "What's it about this time?"

Zheng Ming hesitated, unsure how to break the news.

Gu Dai, seeing his difficulty, picked up her phone to check for herself.

Her name was at the top of the trending list, followed by the words “hidden rules.”

Perplexed, she clicked on the link and quickly grasped the gist, scoffing, “How utterly boring.”

Zheng Ming nodded in agreement, “Exactly. The paparazzi made a ridiculous assumption from a photo of you dining with Fu Nan, claiming you’re involved with him. It’s laughable.”

Gu Dai sighed, “Unfortunately, many believe it.”

Online, the topic was hotly debated.

“Never realized the Gu heiress was so beautiful!”

“Beauty isn’t a reason to sleep with male celebrities. No wonder Fu Nan is so popular – he’s backed by a powerful figure. Honestly, with a sponsor like that, anyone could be a hit, earning millions in a day.”

“Fu Nan is just a teenager, probably clueless. If you’re going to blame someone, blame Gu Dai. She must have forced him to accompany her for drinks.”

“My God, I just found out Fu Nan is a teen. Gu Dai stooping so low to manipulate a child, that’s just predatory!”

Zheng Ming, reading these comments, was infuriated but contained his anger.

Suppressing his rage, he asked, “Chairwoman Gu, what should we do now?”

Gu Dai replied, “Issue a statement to refute these claims.”

As she spoke, the paparazzi released another update.

The paparazzo: The Gu heiress plays hard. Using her company's influence, she's not only involved with Fu Nan but also her supermodel Su Ting, international movie star Meng Chuan, and the head of Dai Ci Studio, Su Ci. She's tainted all these men.

Following this, a series of photos were released, showing them dining together the previous night, with Gu Dai in the middle, drinking.

This reignited furious online discussions.

"Didn't expect the Gu heiress to have such sway, even international stars pandering to her, accompanying her for drinks."

"My idols shattered - I thought these men were the clean ones in entertainment industry, but they're just flattering the powerful behind the scenes."

As netizens mourned, a new update emerged, "Check out the official announcement from Gu Group denying any hidden rules, and the male artists have also posted denials on Weibo."

Gu Group Official Website: The picture is just a dinner gathering, no hidden rules involved.

Meng Chuan, Su Ci, Fu Nan, and Su Ting also reposted Gu Group's statement for clarification.

The online sentiment began to shift slightly.

"I suspected something odd earlier. If it were hidden rules, why involve so many people at once?"

"These paparazzi always make up stories out of nothing, so annoying."

“The Gu heiress doesn’t seem like someone who would do such things.”

Yet, some remained skeptical even after the statement.

“How naive you all are. It must be Gu Dai ordering them to deny it. If not, her company would be ruined.”

“Paparazzi wouldn’t dare make such claims without evidence.”

“I don’t believe these denials; they’re just to fool you fools..”

Chapter 442: Married Three Years Ago

Song Corporation.

Song Ling recalled the cold words Gu Dai spoke to him last night, and his heart became increasingly restless. He couldn’t even bear to look at the contract.

Zhao Xuan felt the chill emanating from Song Ling and, after hesitating for a moment, whispered, “President Song, Miss Gu Dai is trending online, and you...”

Song Ling slammed the documents on the table, saying coldly, “Are you my assistant or Gu Dai’s assistant? Whether she trends or not is none of my concern. Don’t report such things to me in the future!”

Terrified, Zhao Xuan trembled and left the office. Before leaving, he repeatedly said, “Yes, yes, I won’t report anything about Miss Gu Dai again.”

Song Ling stared at the documents but couldn’t calm his mind. His frown deepened.

Frustrated, he swept all the documents off the table and clenched his phone, gritting his teeth. "Last time, she trended with another man. This time, I want to see who she's trending with."

Checking the latest trending items, his expression darkened. He called Zhao Xuan back in.

With a trembling voice, Zhao Xuan said, "President Song, I truly know I was wrong. I won't report anything about Miss Gu Dai trending in the future. Please don't fire me or cut my salary. If you must, just fire me."

"Shut up," Song Ling said coldly.

Zhao Xuan let out a sigh of relief.

Song Ling, still disturbed, said, "Go and reduce the trend's popularity. Don't let anyone pay attention to this matter."

Realizing that Song Ling was concerned about Gu Dai, Zhao Xuan couldn't help but complain in his mind, He tells me not to mention Miss Gu Dai's matters, but he's clearly concerned about her.

"I'm going to handle it right away," Zhao Xuan responded.

As Zhao Xuan took out his phone, he received a sudden notification.

Seeing Zhao Xuan standing still, Song Ling's face darkened. "I told you to handle it, what are you doing standing there? If you can't do it, resign on your own and make way for someone competent!"

Zhao Xuan reported, "President Song, the Gu family has sued the rumor-spreading paparazzi. The matter has been resolved."

"Good," Song Ling mumbled.

After a moment of hesitation, Zhao Xuan spoke again, "President Song, even though Miss Gu Dai has resolved this issue, there are new rumors online about her marriage to you. Do you want me to arrange to lower the heat on this topic as well?"

Song Ling didn't answer immediately; instead, he quickly checked his phone.

A netizen suddenly revealed: Gu heiress has been missing for three years. I bet you can't guess what she's been up to.

This revelation stirred curiosity, and people asked, What did Miss Gu do?

The mysterious netizen replied: She got married in those three years, and the one she married is one of her partnerships in the entertainment industry.

This gossip caused a huge stir on the internet.

Discussions about who Gu Dai's spouse might be filled the virtual space.

"Given Miss Gu's status, she might only consider Su Ci and Song Ling among her partners."

"You forgot to mention Zhou Ci. He's about the same age as Miss Gu and comes from a good family."

"Zhou Ci? He has been dating different women for the past three years. It doesn't seem like he's been married."

"What you said above makes sense. I think so too."

"The one I suspect is Song Ling. Su Ci seems to have recently returned from abroad."

"I think it's Song Ling too. A friend of mine attended last night's charity banquet, and when Song Ling saw Gu Dai, his expression seemed a bit odd."

"With their looks and talents, they make a perfect couple. I can't help but want to create a fan page for them. What do you think?"

"I think it's great! I'll check in every day."

"So will I!"

As discussions about Gu Dai and Song Ling increased, they quickly trended.

Zhao Xuan asked, "President Song, should I go and stop this trending topic?"

Song Ling glared at Zhao Xuan and said coldly, "No need. Don't bother the PR department with such trivial matters.."

Chapter 443: Already Divorced

Zhao Xuan saw through Song Ling's thoughts at a glance. Before leaving the office, he couldn't help but roll his eyes.

As Song Ling saw his name trending alongside Gu Dai's, along with the flood of blessings from netizens, a small smile appeared on his lips.

He even created a new account and liked all the comments wishing them a long and happy relationship.

After resolving the paparazzi issue, Gu Dai, just as she sighed in relief, learned from Zheng Ming about the trending news of her marriage to Song Ling. Her eyes went dark for a moment.

Feeling annoyed, she said, "I've never attended large events with Song Ling, and there are rarely any pictures of us together. How could anyone know about this?"

Even Zheng Ming couldn't understand and shook her head in confusion.

Gu Dai turned to Zheng Ming and said, "Find out who this informant netizen is."

Zheng Ming quickly responded, "Okay."

She then asked, "Do you need me to have the official channels clarify the situation between you and Song Ling?"

Gu Dai shook her head, "No need, I'll handle this myself."

She didn't want any more involvement with Song Ling. If she didn't clarify things personally, it wouldn't be as authentic.

Zheng Ming agreed, "Alright."

Gu Dai entered a storage room and, an hour later, posted a message along with a divorce certificate: I am divorced from Song Ling.

Netizens were dumbfounded when they saw the information.

"I just created a fan page a few minutes ago, and the main character has already denied it."

"Today, I witnessed something hot, and in the next second, it turned cold. But how can such a perfect couple divorce? It's a pity. Looks like I'll have to imagine them happily together."

“Did Miss Gu, by taking so long to clarify, also feel reluctant to let go of Song Ling?”

“If she does, that would be great. I hope they can resolve the misunderstanding, rebuild their relationship, and end up happily together!”

“Agreed, please, quickly clear up the misunderstanding!”

After reading Gu Dai’s clarification, Song Ling’s face turned dark.

However, as he read the comments from netizens, hope surged within him. He planned to call her later and explain everything to dispel the misunderstanding.

But before Song Ling could act, he saw Gu Dai reply to a comment from a netizen.

Gu Dai: I don’t feel reluctant. I just randomly threw the divorce certificate aside and spent quite a while finding it. Also, I have no intention of re-marrying Song Ling. Stop fantasizing.

Enraged, Song Ling threw his phone onto the table, and the image of Gu Dai appeared in his mind. He exclaimed, “Gu Dai, you’re really heartless. You don’t want any connection with me like this?”

After entering the office, Zhou Ci saw the gloomy expression on Song Ling’s face.

He casually sat on the sofa, smiling, and asked, “Are you angry because Gu Dai denied the relationship?”

Song Ling looked at Zhou Ci coldly but didn’t say anything.

Zhou Ci’s smile remained unchanged, “Even if you don’t say it, I know. But I think Gu Dai is right. You two are already divorced.”

Song Ling’s gaze grew colder. “You, the first one to be eliminated, have no right to console me.”

Zhou Ci's smile stiffened, and he took a deep breath. "I came this time to suggest you relax at the new spring resort. Now, it seems I need to go relax myself."

At the Gu Group.

Gu Dai felt relieved after clarifying things and said, "Fortunately, I didn't insist on connecting myself with Song Ling. Otherwise, I would be so upset."

At that moment, her phone rang—it was a call from Su Ci.

Gu Dai apologized, "I'm sorry I implicated you. Has your studio been affected?"

Su Ci gently said, "Of course not. If my studio were easily affected, it would only mean my management skills are poor."

Gu Dai relaxed, "That's good. By the way, why did you suddenly call me? Is something wrong?"

Su Ci replied, "Daidai, I saw it's your time to get off work, so I wanted to invite you to dinner. Do I have that honor?"

Gu Dai checked the time and realized that handling the rumor took much longer than expected.

Su Ci said, "Daidai?"

Gu Dai snapped back to reality and replied, "I'm available. Just send me the location of the restaurant, and I'll come right away."

Su Ci said, "I'm already downstairs, in your company lobby."

Gu Dai hurriedly went downstairs and saw Su Ci waiting at the entrance.

The young women of the company blushed while occasionally glancing at him..

Chapter 444:1 want to marry you as my wife

Gu Dai walked towards Su Ci and expressed her helplessness, "Your visit caused the employees in my company to be unable to focus on their work."

Su Ci cleared his throat, changing the subject, "Let's go have dinner."

Gu Dai agreed, "Sure."

The two arrived at an authentic Chinese restaurant. As they entered, the aroma of food greeted them, instantly dispelling Gu Dai's annoyance from the online trending issues.

Su Ci said, "I've already ordered the dishes. Try them to see if they suit your taste."

Gu Dai picked up a piece of fish and tasted it. Nodding in satisfaction, she said, "The texture is smooth, the marination is particularly flavorful. Delicious!"

As she spoke, her phone rang, and it was a call from Shi Nuan.

Shi Nuan: "Daidai, I have a friend who owns a hot spring resort. Do you want to come and relax, forget about unpleasant things?"

Gu Dai smiled and replied, "Sure, I'll have time later."

Shi Nuan: "I'll come to pick you up later."

Gu Dai looked at the address Shi Nuan sent, "I'm currently at a restaurant near the hot spring. I'll go there myself later; you don't need to come specially to pick me up."

Shi Nuan responded, "Alright."

While Gu Dai was talking, Su Ci's gaze had been on her smiling face, unwilling to move away.

Gu Dai, not noticing Su Ci's gaze, hung up the phone and asked, "Nuannuan invited me to the hot spring. Will you have time later? Do you want to go together?"

Su Ci replied, "Sure."

Just as Su Ci agreed, his phone rang the next second. Apologizing to Gu Dai, he said, "Daidai, I have to return to the studio to handle some matters later. It might be a while before I can join you."

Gu Dai, concerned, asked, "Is there a problem with the studio? Is it really not affected by the trending news?"

Su Ci's expression was firm, "Of course not. It's just that we've recently started operations in the country, so we're dealing with a few things."

Seeing Su Ci didn't seem to be lying, Gu Dai said, "I see."

Su Ci continued, "Su Ting is off today. Let him accompany you to the hot springs."

Gu Dai nodded, "Alright."

Su Ting arrived quickly, and the two headed to the hot springs together.

Waiting at the entrance of the hot springs, Shi Nuan rushed up and hugged Gu Dai excitedly, "Daidai, I've missed you so much during this time we've been apart."

Gu Dai smiled, "I missed you too."

Seeing Gu Dai's happy expression, Su Ting's face also broke into a smile.

After seeing Su Ting, Shi Nuan paused for a moment, suppressing her curious feelings. She smiled and said, "Let's go change first."

Gu Dai agreed, "Okay."

As the changing rooms were separate for men and women, Su Ting advised Gu Dai, "Sis, if you need anything, just call me."

Gu Dai nodded.

Shi Nuan couldn't help but laugh and tease, "Su Ting, you're too worried about Daidai."

Su Ting's gaze flickered, his cheeks reddening, and he softly responded, "Uh-huh."

Gu Dai cleared her throat and stepped forward to help Su Ting out, "Nuannuan, Su Ting is a bit shy. Don't tease him too much."

Shi Nuan, continuing to smile, said, "Okay, okay."

When Shi Nuan led Gu Dai into the changing room, looking at her figure, she couldn't help but feel sorry and said, "Daidai, I saw the trending topic on the internet today. You've suffered too much in those years. I never noticed. If I had paid more attention when I was in the Capital, then..."

Gu Dai used a tissue to wipe away the tears on Shi Nuan's face and softly said, "It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself. During those three years of amnesia, I rarely left the Song family, and my personality underwent significant changes. You didn't notice because I wasn't normal."

Shi Nuan couldn't help but speak, "But..."

Gu Dai interrupted her and said gently, "But now everything is in the past. There's no need to dwell on the past."

Comforted by Gu Dai, Shi Nuan regained her composure and nodded lightly, saying, "Mhmm."

After Shi Nuan came back to her senses, she noticed the clothes Gu Dai had changed into. Her eyes instantly lit up, "Daidai, your figure is amazing. Curves in all the right places. If I continue to stay with you, I'm sure I'll fall in love with you and want to marry you as my wife!"

Gu Dai, after recovering her memories, had been supplementing nutrition and gained some weight.

To her surprise, she had undergone a second development, and not a bit of the flesh was wasted; it all went to the right places.

Blushing shyly under Shi Nuan's praise, Gu Dai quickly counterattacked and teased, "Nuannuan, are you suggesting giving up on my third brother?"

The situation instantly reversed, and Shi Nuan became the shy one..

Chapter 445: Who are you trying to seduce

Shi Nuan shyly lowered her gaze and whispered, "Daidai, please, don't tease me anymore."

Images of Meng Zhi's handsome figure flooded Shi Nuan's mind, her cheeks flushing a deeper shade of red, as if she would be steamed to perfection any second now.

Gu Dai patted Shi Nuan's shoulder reassuringly, "Don't be shy. I'll often mention you in front of my Third Brother, looking forward to the day you become my sister-in-law."

Shi Nuan stomped her foot coyly, "Daidai!"

Gu Dai quickly responded, "Alright, alright, I'll stop. Nuannuan, you better change your clothes, we're going to the hot springs soon."

Meanwhile, Zhou Ci gazed at Song Ling, who remained cold-faced even in the hot springs, and sighed helplessly, "Why are you still thinking about the stuff online? Can't you just relax and take a break?"

Song Ling didn't respond, just shot Zhou Ci a colder look. Irritated, he stood up from the spring water, "I have work to deal with at my company, I'll head back first."

Zhou Ci also stood up, trying to persuade him, "Don't leave yet. I invited you here, so stay for my sake."

Song Ling replied indifferently, "What's your face worth?"

He walked away as soon as the words left his mouth. However, after a few steps, he spotted a familiar figure diagonally from him. His steps faltered as his mind filled with images of Gu Dai's exquisite figure.

Zhou Ci, seeing Song Ling sit back down in the hot springs, asked in confusion, "You're not leaving?"

Song Ling's face was tense as he coldly said, "The matter at the company isn't that important. I'll leave later."

After saying this, he instinctively stood up and walked towards Gu Dai.

Zhou Ci reached out, puzzled, "Brother, why are you leaving again? Did something change so quickly at the company?"

He watched Song Ling walk away and then noticed Gu Dai's figure, understanding everything with a nod, "So that's it."

Zhou Ci sighed, lamenting that Song Ling had truly fallen hard. After all, he had been rejected already, but seeing Gu Dai now, he couldn't help but seek her out. However, his method of pursuit was indeed poor, no wonder he wasn't successful.

Gu Dai received a message from Su Ting at the hot spring, learning that he was surrounded by a bunch of fans asking for autographs, and decided to see what was going on.

She didn't expect someone to grab her hand when she was only halfway there.

She frowned slightly and shook off the person's grip.

Gu Dai looked coldly at the person. Seeing it was Song Ling, her frown deepened, "What are you doing here?"

Song Ling simply replied, "I came for the hot springs."

Gu Dai, not wanting to entangle with him, nodded and prepared to leave.

Song Ling hurriedly called out, "Gu Dai, why are you here?"

Gu Dai replied, "Same as you."

Song Ling glanced at Gu Dai from head to toe, his eyes filled with fury, angrily saying, "Why are you dressed so seductively in the hot springs? There are so many people around, don't you know your body is being seen by everyone?"

Gu Dai thought Song Ling was irrational and responded indifferently, “You have no relation or right to control me, so I hope you’ll shut up, or don’t blame me for being rude.”

Under his anger, Song Ling still said, “Even if you’re my ex-wife, exposing yourself so blatantly is wrong!”

Gu Dai kicked Song Ling’s knee, knocking him to the ground.

Song Ling was stunned, and after regaining his senses, looked angrily at Gu Dai, gritting his teeth, “Gu Dai, you’re impressive. After I pointed out your lack of propriety, you become furiously violent against me and hit me.”

Gu Dai corrected, “It’s a kick, not a hit, and I warned you before. It’s your fault for not listening, so don’t blame me.”

Song Ling stood up, his gaze towards Gu Dai growing colder, as if he was about to strike any moment.

Su Ting arrived and saw the scene, standing in front of Gu Dai, confronting Song Ling, “Why are you bothering my Sis again?”

Song Ling sneered, “Calling her ‘sis’ doesn’t hide your despicable thoughts!

You’re just in time, look at what Gu Dai is wearing, revealing so much skin, it’s hardly decent attire, obviously trying to seduce others.”

Su Ting kicked Song Ling’s right knee. His left knee was still in pain, and he fell to the ground.

Gu Dai stopped Su Ting from hitting Song Ling further, softly saying, “Let me handle this.”

She looked down at Song Ling, “You’re not wearing a shirt yourself.. Who are you trying to seduce?”

Chapter 446: Missed it Again

Song Ling's face flushed with anger as she coldly said, "Men are supposed to dress like this."

A smile appeared on Gu Dai's face, yet it didn't reach her eyes. "Are you selectively blind then? Can't you see that women also dress like this when they soak in hot springs?"

Song Ling's expression froze, his mouth opening but no words coming out.

Gu Dai continued, "Moreover, regardless of how I dress, it's not a reason for you to criticize me. As for seducing someone, that's because your own thoughts are improper. I suggest you immediately go to the hospital to check your brain."

Turning to Su Ting, Song Ling coldly questioned, "Can you tolerate the person you like dressing like this?"

Su Ting remained composed. "What my Sis chooses to wear is her freedom."

Gu Dai, not wanting to engage further with Song Ling, took Su Ting's hand and led him into the hot spring room.

Watching the departing figures of Gu Dai and Su Ting, Song Ling's eyes darkened even further, reflecting on the recent exchange and belatedly realizing something.

Zhou Ci, observing Song Ling's gloomy return, instantly understood that he had been rebuffed by Gu Dai again, a situation he had grown accustomed to, hence not surprised.

"Zhou Ci, do you think there's something wrong with my brain?" Song Ling asked.

Zhou Ci's eyes sparkled as he gazed at Song Ling. Although he was used to Song Ling's setbacks with Gu Dai, he didn't expect this question.

He regretted not following Song Ling earlier to witness what had transpired at the corner.

Zhou Ci asked, "Why do you suddenly ask this?"

Without responding, Song Ling persisted, "Do you think there's a problem with my brain?"

Zhou Ci internally nodded vigorously, but replied, "I know a few good neurologists. I can introduce you to them."

Song Ling stared intently at Zhou Ci. "You mean there's something wrong with my brain."

Coughing lightly, Zhou Ci explained, "Not at all. I'm just saying I know some people. Of course, I think there's nothing wrong with your brain, just that your EQ might be a bit lower compared to your IQ."

Closing his eyes, Song Ling said, "Send me the doctor's contact information."

Zhou Ci hurriedly replied, "Okay."

Then he quickly sending the details to Song Ling as if fearing he would change his mind about seeing the doctor.

Su Ting, tense, followed Gu Dai to the hot spring room. Recalling Song Ling's words, he awkwardly said, "Sis, don't be troubled because of my feelings. I won't disturb you. You can pretend you don't know. I just ask that you don't ignore me in the future, I..."

Gu Dai pursed her lips, looking down, and assured, "I won't ignore you. Don't think about this anymore."

"Okay," Su Ting replied.

Shi Nuan, noticing Gu Dai's return, felt something was off. "Daidai, what's wrong? You seem angry."

Nodding, Gu Dai replied, "Yeah, I just ran into Song Ling."

Hearing this, Shi Nuan immediately stood up, ready to defend Gu Dai. "Tell me where Song Ling is. I'll go and get revenge for you. Wait, I need to find some more people to help me. I might not be able to beat him alone."

Gu Dai, hearing Shi Nuan's words, felt her anger dissipate. Smiling, she said, "No need, Nuannuan. Let's continue soaking in the hot spring. Don't let him affect our mood."

After the hot spring, Gu Dai and Su Ting returned home. Entering her bedroom, Gu Dai received a call from Su Ci.

Su Ci spoke, "Daidai, I've finished my work in the studio. Are you still at the hot spring villa?"

Apologizing, Gu Dai replied, "We've already finished and come home..."

Su Ci continued cheerfully, "No problem. Next time you go to the hot springs, I'll join you."

Gu Dai quickly agreed, then added, "It's getting late now. You should rest too."

"Good night," Su Ci said.

Staring at the hung-up phone, Su Ci looked up at the moon, softly murmuring, "Missed it again."

Leaving the hot springs, Zhou Ci, beside Song Ling, exclaimed, "This hot spring is really nice. We must come again when we have time, right Song Ling?"

Song Ling replied noncommittally, "Mhmm."

Hearing “Song Ling,” Su Ci looked over, watching his car drive away before withdrawing his gaze.

He had investigated Song Ling, knowing he filled the gap in Gu Dai’s life for these three years..

Chapter 447: Grandma’s fracture

Su Ci hung his head, his eyes brimming with coldness. “Even with such a great honor, Song Ling has not treated Daidai well in these three years. So, what right does he have to possess her?”

Hate welled up in Su Ci’s heart, but it was directed at himself.

He resented the burdens he carried, preventing him from being with the one he loved.

From his pocket, he took out a pendant Gu Dai had once given him and whispered, “Daidai, no matter what happens, I will always be by your side to protect you, whether or not you choose to be with me.”

The next day, Gu Dai got up for breakfast and prepared for work. However, she couldn’t shake the feeling that something was different at home today.

Especially Zhang Zhen’s evasive glances which seemed to hide something from her.

Gu Dai lowered her eyes and asked, “Uncle Zhang, is there something you need to tell me?”

Caught off-guard, Zhang Zhen quickly shook his head. “No, no, Miss. Nothing has happened at home. Don’t worry!”

Gu Dai sighed. "Uncle Zhang, you're not good at lying. Even if you don't tell me now, I can have someone investigate. Sooner or later, I'll find out what's going on."

After a moment of internal debate, Zhang Zhen closed his eyes and confessed, "It's the old lady. She slipped in the bathroom yesterday while washing up, causing a fracture. She's currently hospitalized."

Pale-faced, Gu Dai put down her chopsticks and swiftly walked outside.

Zhang Zhen quickly followed her and reassured, "Miss, don't be alarmed. It's just a minor fracture."

Gu Dai nodded but drove to the hospital at an unrelenting speed. Upon arrival, she quickly entered Xu Huan's ward.

Xu Huan was watching the news on TV and having breakfast. Seeing Gu Dai, she instinctively averted her eyes.

Gu Dai approached and, seeing that Xu Huan had indeed only suffered a minor fracture and no other injuries, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Xu Huan said, "Daidai, don't worry about me. It's almost time for work. Go to the office. Don't let me hold you back."

Gu Dai disagreed, "Grandma, such a serious matter as your injury, and you had Uncle Zhang keep it from me. If I had found out after you had recovered, I would have felt I was irresponsible."

Xu Huan quickly promised, "If something like this happens again, I won't keep it from you."

Gu Dai then nodded and said, "Grandma, don't lie to me, or I'll be mad."

Xu Huan nodded repeatedly.

Gu Dai smiled and said, "I'll stay in the hospital to take care of you until your condition improves. Then, I'll leave."

Without pause, she added, "That's settled. Now, I'll go to work to sort out some contracts and bring them here to handle."

Xu Huan wanted to object, but Gu Dai had already left the ward quickly, not giving her a chance to refuse.

At the elevator, Gu Dai inwardly sighed upon seeing three approaching figures.

She was already annoyed by the sight of Song Ling alone; now Wang Lan and Song Yu were with him.

Song Ling looked a bit awkward upon seeing Gu Dai.

Remembering that he actually went to see a neurologist because of what Gu Dai said last night, he felt his face burning with embarrassment.

Song Yu's eyes brightened when she saw Gu Dai and called out cheerfully, "Older sister!"

Wang Lan frowned and lectured Song Yu, "Yuyu, you don't have an older sister. Don't just call anyone you see that."

Ignoring Wang Lan, Song Yu broke free from her grasp and ran towards Gu Dai.

Wang Lan followed Song Yu's gaze to Gu Dai, her expression turning sour.

She walked over, grabbed Song Yu's arm, and said forcefully, "Let's go. Don't cling to this woman."

Song Yu resisted, clinging to Gu Dai's clothes and crying, "No, no, I don't want to leave my sister."

Angry, Wang Lan said, "Song Yu, you used to hate Gu Dai the most. When you come to your senses, you'll regret what's happening now!"

Unable to persuade Song Yu, she turned to Gu Dai and coldly said, "I knew you were no good. What tricks did you use to bewitch my daughter? Release her from your spell, or I won't be polite to you, you despicable woman!"

Gu Dai laughed coldly and replied icily, "It was your daughter who threw herself at me.. I haven't sought you out, and now you come to scold me?"

Chapter 448: your smile is ugly

Wang Lan was at a loss for words, but she stubbornly persisted, "If it wasn't for your seduction, why would Yuyu cling to you?"

Gu Dai retorted, "You accuse me of seducing Song Yu, but did you actually see it happen?"

Without evidence, Wang Lan resorted to a tantrum. "I don't care, you must have done something to Yuyu to make her act this way. I command you to return her to normal now, or do you believe I won't report you to the police?"

Gu Dai crossed her arms and looked indifferently at Wang Lan. "Go ahead and report me."

Wang Lan huffed, took out her phone to call the police, and blustered, "You think I won't do it? I'm calling them right now, you just wait!"

Song Ling, his face as dark as coal, turned to Wang Lan and said coldly, "You have no evidence. Are you just waiting to embarrass yourself by calling the police?"

Incredulous, Wang Lan looked at Song Ling. "You say I'm going to embarrass myself?"

Song Ling frowned, "Isn't it obvious?"

He recalled Wang Lan's aggressive and baseless accusations and felt even more dissatisfied with her, blaming her for causing psychological trauma to Gu Dai.

Song Yu, oblivious to the tense atmosphere, continued to cling to Gu Dai. "Sister, I really like you. Do you eat candies? They are very sweet and delicious!"

She took out all her candies from her pocket, offering them to Gu Dai with hopeful eyes.

Gu Dai lowered her eyes and met Song Yu's expectant gaze, feeling a strange stir in her heart.

Although Gu Dai had seen her like this last time in the hospital, she had been bullying her for three years, and now she had changed so much that it was difficult for her to adapt.

Seeing that Gu Dai had not accepted the candy, Song Yu tilted her head in confusion and shouted, "Sister?"

Gu Dai sighed softly, taking a piece of candy. "Thank you, but one piece is enough for me. The rest are for you."

Song Yu nodded vigorously, obediently replying, "Okay!"

Wang Lan, shaking with anger, scolded, "How could I have given birth to you two? Not only do you not support me, but you also speak in favor of that despicable Gu Dai."

Song Ling's face darkened, but before he could rebuke Wang Lan, Song Yu retorted, "I won't allow you to talk about my kind sister like that. If you do, I'll get angry and hit you!"

Wang Lan, shocked and trembling, pointed at Song Yu. "I'm your mother, and now you want to hit me? Do you even know who you're clinging to? She's the person you used to hate the most!"

Song Yu shook her head repeatedly, looking at Gu Dai with adoring eyes. "Don't listen to her nonsense, sister. You're my favorite person. I don't hate you at all!"

Wang Lan, on the verge of collapse, struggled to find words.

Sheng Xin emerged from the elevator, smiling as she approached Wang Lan. "Auntie, what's wrong?"

Wang Lan, finding solace in Sheng Xin, complained, "Yuyu is inexplicably clinging to Gu Dai, and I can't pull her away."

Sheng Xin nodded understandingly. "Let me try to call Yuyu back."

Wang Lan gratefully responded, "Please, Xinxin."

Sheng Xin approached Song Yu, softly saying, "Yuyu, come to your sister. I'll take you home."

Song Yu hid behind Gu Dai, then took a deep breath and loudly declared, "You're not my sister. You're a bad person. I won't go with you!"

Sheng Xin's face stiffened. She managed to maintain her composure, speaking softly, "How could I be a bad person to you, Yuyu..."

Song Yu covered her ears, shaking her head. "I won't listen, I won't listen. I won't listen to your excuses. You're a bad person, and your smile is ugly. I don't like you!"

Dg/y?

Sheng Xin swallowed the words “You’re the ugly one” and maintained a forced smile, though it looked more like a grimace. “Yuyu, you’ll hurt my feelings by saying that. Believe me, I’m really not a bad person.”

Song Yu remained unmoved.

Wang Lan watched Sheng Xin’s patient demeanor, increasingly satisfied with her, wishing she could immediately become her daughter-in-law.

Sheng Xin looked downcast. “Auntie, I’m sorry, I can’t get Yuyu to come back.”

Wang Lan comforted Sheng Xin, “It’s okay. Yuyu is not in her right mind now. Once she regains her memory, she’ll surely like you as her sister..”

Chapter 449: Developing Pharmaceuticals

As the day passed, Gu Dai realized it was getting late. She gently pried her clothes from the grasping hand of Song Yu. “I have matters to attend to and must leave now.”

In Song Yu’s eyes, a hint of reluctance flickered, but she obediently nodded. “Farewell, kind sister. I will miss you.”

Gu Dai, eager to extricate herself from further entanglement, responded indifferently before swiftly departing.

Wang Lan sighed in relief as she watched Gu Dai leave.

Sheng Xin, puzzled, inquired, “Auntie, why does Song Yu call Gu Dai a kind sister?”

Wang Lan paused, perplexed. "Kind sister?"

She had been so incensed at hearing Song Yu address Gu Dai as "sister" that she missed the term.

Quickly pulling Song Yu to her side, she spoke angrily, "Gu Dai is nothing but a wretch; she's not your kind sister..."

Song Ling clenched his fists, veins throbbing with anger, and commanded sternly, "Silence!"

Wang Lan, startled, fell silent but couldn't help muttering, "What I said is the truth."

Song Ling's cold gaze fell upon Wang Lan. "Your allowance is halved from now on."

Wang Lan shrieked in disbelief, "My monthly allowance is already meager, and now you halve it? Do you even remember you're my son?"

Ignoring Wang Lan, Song Ling turned to Sheng Xin, "We're going home. Don't follow."

With those words, he led Song Yu into the elevator, casting an icy stare at Wang Lan. "Get in."

Sheng Xin watched them leave, her expression growing darker.

The driver asked in a low voice, "Miss Sheng, where to next?"

Sheng Xin replied curtly, "Home."

She had rushed to the hospital to see Song Ling, hoping to make her presence felt, but ended up being dismissed without a word.

Looking out at the passing scenery, Sheng Xin suddenly changed her mind. "To the Gu Group."

Upon reaching the office, Gu Dai briefly reviewed her work and instructed Zheng Ming, “My grandmother injured her leg. For the time being, bring my work to the hospital; I’ll handle it there.”

Zheng Ming nodded in agreement.

After a moment’s thought and seeing Gu Dai about to leave, he ventured, “Chairwoman Gu, our company has ventured into various fields, but we haven’t touched pharmaceuticals. What do you think...”

Gu Dai, knowledgeable in medicine, immediately responded, “If we find a suitable pharmaceutical company, we can definitely collaborate.”

Developing pharmaceuticals would not only elevate Gu Group’s value but also conquer more diseases – a win-win strategy.

Thinking this, Gu Dai added, “Research a few pharmaceutical companies; I’ll review them first.”

Zheng Ming readily presented a document. “Miss Gu, I’ve compiled a list of top-ranking and promising pharmaceutical companies worldwide for your review at your leisure.”

Gu Dai took the document, “I’ll look at it now.”

Pleased, she nodded, “Well done. The document is organized well and I have a general understanding of the pharmaceutical companies. By the way, when did you prepare this?”

Zheng Ming, flattered, blushed, “I did it a few days ago. Anticipating our company’s growth, I thought it might be useful.”

Gu Dai smiled approvingly, “Excellent work. Your salary will be doubled this month.”

At Gu Dai’s smile, Zheng Ming’s ears reddened.

After reviewing the document, Gu Dai said, “Zheng Ming, contact the head of Yuan Ming Pharmaceuticals and see if we can arrange a meeting to discuss collaboration.”

Yuan Ming Pharmaceuticals, though recently established, was rapidly growing and ranked highly worldwide. A partnership would promise significant development.

Zheng Ming replied, “I’ll contact them right away.”

As Gu Dai stepped out of the office, Sheng Xin confronted her.

“Gu Dai, I need to talk to you.”

Gu Dai handed her documents to an assistant, “Take these to the hospital. I’ll be there shortly.”

Turning to Sheng Xin, she asked, “What do you want to talk about?”

Gu Dai admired Sheng Xin’s resilience; even after being exposed for selling fakes at the charity banquet, she still managed to converse with a smile.

Sheng Xin stared at Gu Dai, “You’re divorced from Song Ling, and you’ve always said you don’t care about him. So, I hope you’ll stay away from him.”

Gu Dai responded indifferently, “Nothing would please me more..”

Chapter 450: Regret Wasting Time

Sheng Xin sneered, “If you’re so eager to avoid him, why were you at the hospital?”

Gu Dai looked at Sheng Xin seriously. "A hospital is a public place, not exclusive to Song Ling. By your logic, everyone there would be there just to get close to him."

Sheng Xin persisted, "What about the trending topics online?"

Gu Dai yawned, countering, "Do you really think I would be the one to release such news online?"

Sheng Xin was uncertain. "Who knows?"

Gu Dai sighed. "If it were me, why would I bother to clarify it? Besides, leaking my relationship with him brings me no benefits."

Sheng Xin paused, suddenly finding Gu Dai's words quite rational.

Still unsure, she asked, "Do you truly no longer care about Song Ling?"

Gu Dai nodded, her face set with determination, her gaze sincere. "Of course!"

Seeing Gu Dai's earnest demeanor, Sheng Xin slowly came to believe her. "That's good to hear."

She looked down, thinking of Song Ling's distracted gaze towards Gu Dai. She couldn't help but find the situation intriguing – even the indifferent Song Ling faced obstacles.

Gu Dai, seeing Sheng Xin's amused smile, yawned again out of boredom and couldn't resist asking, "Is there anything else you wanted to discuss?"

Sheng Xin came back to her senses, shaking her head and smiling. "I wish both our families continued success. Since you're busy, Miss Gu, I won't keep you."

Gu Dai watched Sheng Xin leave, feeling a sense of disappointment.

Had she known it was just about Song Ling, she wouldn't have wasted her time.

Meanwhile, at the Song residence...

Wang Lan, distressed over her halved allowance, clenched her teeth and decided to speak up. "Song Ling, I've thought it over. It was wrong of me to make baseless assumptions about Gu Dai."

Song Ling looked at Wang Lan, pleasantly surprised, and nodded. "It's good you've come to realize that."

Wang Lan, gritting her teeth, ventured, "About the allowance you cut..."

Song Ling, in a good mood, relented. "I won't deduct it this time."

Wang Lan sighed in relief, her face still smiling but her heart filling with more resentment towards Gu Dai.

Once, she could spend as she pleased; now, she had to beg her son for money.

Song Yu, watching the family doctor, asked innocently, "There's someone wearing a doctor's coat here too. Is this a hospital?"

Song Ling explained softly, "No, this is our home, not a hospital."

Song Yu was still puzzled. "Then why are they dressed like that?"

Song Ling clarified, "They are family doctors, here to check on your health. They'll leave after the examination."

Song Yu nodded, somewhat understanding.

As Song Yu underwent the check-up, Wang Lan voiced her concern, “Song Ling, can these doctors really cure Song Yu’s brain?”

Song Ling replied, “These are internationally renowned doctors. If they can’t cure her, it would be difficult for anyone else to.”

Wang Lan’s anxiety deepened, and she asked, “Son, where did you find these doctors?”

Song Ling’s expression stiffened momentarily. He certainly couldn’t admit that, after being scolded into confusion by Gu Dai the previous night, he had become convinced there was something wrong with his mind, prompting him to have them brought back home for a thorough examination, could he?

He avoided her gaze and said coldly, “I have my ways. Be quiet and wait for the results of Song Yu’s check-up.”

Wang Lan sensed something off but met Song Ling’s icy gaze and instinctively agreed, “Okay.”

An hour later, Song Yu had fallen asleep during the check-up.

Song Ling approached the doctors, “How is Song Yu’s condition?”

Wang Lan eagerly followed, “When can she return to normal?”

The doctor, frowning, sighed. “Her condition is particularly complicated. In all my years of practice, this is a first. I’m not sure how to treat her.”

Wang Lan’s world spun, and she retorted angrily, “Are you saying my Yuyu is beyond help? No, I don’t believe it. You must be incompetent, that’s why you can’t diagnose her!”

The doctor's expression soured at her accusation.

Song Ling glared at Wang Lan, "Be quiet, or you can try treating Song Yu yourself.."