

## **I Regained 471**

### **Chapter 471: Do You Really Like Me**

Feng Xiao chuckled lightly, but in the next instant, her smile vanished as she turned to Song Ling with a calm voice, "Do you like Gu Dai?"

Song Ling was taken aback.

Feng Xiao continued, "Having lived for quite some time, it's normal for me to discern someone's thoughts. Since you like Gu Dai, and Gu Dai happens to be my disciple, would you not be willing to assist her master in testing a medicine?"

Song Ling lowered her gaze, speaking softly, "It's not that I like Gu Dai; I love her."

Gu Dai's lips twitched, and she quickly averted her gaze from Song Ling, resting it on Su Ting's handsome face, finally letting out a sigh of relief.

After a moment of silence, Feng Xiao stated, "Since it's love, then take this medicine."

Song Ling looked at the medicine box and after a long pause, inquired, "Does this medicine contain poison?"

Zhao Xuan, who stood at the doorway without entering, could hear the conversation inside. Upon hearing Song Ling's words, he felt a darkness before his eyes, thinking if he were Gu Dai's master, he would surely deduct points from Song Ling in his heart.

Gu Dai took the box containing the medicine and set it aside, "Master, please don't trouble Song Ling anymore, give him the medicine."

She didn't want to hear Song Ling's nauseating words anymore or see him; all she wished for was him to leave the mountain.

Unaware of Gu Dai's thoughts, Feng Xiao shook her head in refusal, "My medicine isn't so easily obtained. If you're unwilling to test the medicine, then go down the mountain and carry up 20 buckets of water."

After saying this, she added, "You cannot use a vehicle to transport them, nor can you ask for help. You must carry them up one by one yourself."

Song Ling, relieved he didn't have to take the medicine, replied, "Alright."

Feng Xiao scoffed, "Start now."

Instead of leaving, Song Ling turned to Gu Dai, saying, "I'm not very familiar with this place; could you teach me what to do?"

Gu Dai nodded, "Yes."

She led Song Ling out, but halfway, he stopped.

Song Ling, with a heavy gaze, looked at Gu Dai, "Do you really not like me anymore?"

Gu Dai, finding no interest, yawned lazily, "Yes, I truly don't like you."

Song Ling's face turned pale.

Gu Dai went on, "Whenever I recall the events of the past three years, I can sense the emotions from then, but I can't fully immerse myself in them. Compared to that, I feel more like an outsider watching a movie."

A thought flashed through Song Ling's mind, but he was unwilling to believe it.

Gu Dai, "Yes, just as I said, I don't like you at all now. The one who liked you was Gu Dai with amnesia, and she's gone now."

Song Ling staggered, nearly falling, "You used to like me, and you will like me again. You said I didn't take care of you, but I've been learning these past few days. I'm changing!"

Gu Dai simply responded, "Oh."

Song Ling hastily added, "When I took care of Jiang Yue, it was because I was deceived by her. If I had known she wasn't my lifesaver, I definitely wouldn't have done anything to hurt you, you..."

Gu Dai cut him off, "So, if your real lifesaver asked you to hurt me, you would still do it, right?"

Song Ling shook his head, wanting to say no.

Gu Dai didn't wait for Song Ling to speak, preempting, "Your actions show you don't love me that much, so you can leave now. Just walk two more steps, and you'll find the buckets. As for where to fetch water, someone will tell you once you descend the mountain."

When Song Ling came back to his senses, all he saw was Gu Dai's retreating figure.

Gu Dai's words left him bewildered. Would he hurt Gu Dai if the person that saved him asked him to?

Did he truly love Gu Dai?

Zhao Xuan, seeing Song Ling standing there dazed, approached him quietly, "President Song, it's getting dark. Shall we go home and come back tomorrow to carry water?"

Song Ling glared at Zhao Xuan, then looking at the sky, said, "You're carrying water with me."

Zhao Xuan, thinking of the ascent and descent, felt his legs trembling, quickly said, "President Song, Doctor Feng mentioned only the buckets you carry count, I..."

Song Ling, "We'll carry 40 buckets up then."

Zhao Xuan:...

After Gu Dai returned, she saw Xu Huan standing at the doorway.

Xu Huan's eyes lit up upon seeing Gu Dai, pulled her to the side and told her, "Daidai, Song Ling is not a good man. You must not like him.."

#### Chapter 472: Su Ting Took the Medicine

Gu Dai was puzzled as to why Xu Huan insisted on holding her back, but she still nodded and reassured, "Don't worry, Grandma, I won't fall for him."

Xu Huan breathed a sigh of relief, looking at Gu Dai with a heart full of pity. "Daidai, you've been wronged."

During the three years Gu Dai had lost her memory, few had shown her concern. Hearing Xu Huan's words now, her eyes instantly reddened, and she lowered her head, murmuring, "It's all in the past. I'm very happy now."

Xu Huan nodded, a smile spreading across her face, whispering, "Daidai, when you were asked earlier if you still liked Song Ling, Su Ting was nervously watching you the whole time."

Gu Dai was taken aback, and after regaining her composure, she responded, "Hmm."

Xu Huan cleared her throat and said, "Daidai, I think this Su Ting is a decent young man. If you were to be with him, Grandma would be fully supportive. As for that Song Ling, he's absolutely out of the question. You must not be soft-hearted!"

Gu Dai pursed her lips, "I won't be soft-hearted."

Xu Huan nodded, and seeing that Gu Dai did not mention Su Ting, she smiled knowingly, "Young people are reserved. I won't push you. Just let things take their natural course."

Gu Dai's ears turned pink, and she nodded hastily, "I'll go see what Su Ting is doing inside."

She hurried into the room, where she saw Feng Xiao looking expectantly at Su Ting.

Feng Xiao asked, "Do you feel anything?"

Su Ting shook his head, "I don't feel anything."

Feng Xiao, not giving up, pressed, "Really? Not even a little bit? My medicine has failed again!"

Gu Dai frowned, "Master, you had Su Ting test the medicine?"

Feng Xiao waved her hands dismissively, "It wasn't my idea. He volunteered."

Su Ting looked obediently at Gu Dai and nodded, "I asked Master for the medicine."

Gu Dai opened her mouth but ultimately sighed.

Feng Xiao declared, "My medicine is professionally made, completely non-toxic, and even as an experimental drug, it's beneficial for the body! As for what Song Ling said, it's a sheer doubt of my medical skills. Compared to him, Su Ting is much better. I support you in winning over my disciple!"

Gu Dai exclaimed, "Master!"

Feng Xiao coughed lightly, "Alright, go have dinner."

Gu Dai nodded, then squinted slightly, asking, "Master, are you going to get obsessed with your research and skip meals again?"

Feng Xiao stiffened, then walked out the door with her hands behind her back, "Of course not. I just suddenly remembered something, but it's fine even if I don't attend to it now. Let's go, let's go have dinner."

Su Ting looked puzzled at Gu Dai.

Gu Dai leaned in and explained quietly, "My master gets obsessed whenever she works on her medicine, sometimes even fainting from days and nights without food or sleep. Whenever she gets like this, I hide the pills she makes." "Every time she makes a new medicine, she wants to check on it every hour. Not seeing it is torture for her. Since then, she's changed her bad habits."

After explaining, Gu Dai added, "Of course, if it's a medicine with an important use, I wouldn't hide it."

Su Ting nodded, quickly diverting his gaze and took a deep breath.

Just before Gu Dai returned to her room after dinner, she sensed something was off with Su Ting. She grabbed him, preventing him from leaving, and asked, "What's wrong?"

Su Ting replied in a muffled voice, "I'm fine."

Gu Dai, not convinced, insisted, "Turn around, let me see."

Su Ting refused, "No, it's not necessary."

Seeing this, Gu Dai resorted to force, pushing Su Ting against the wall and turning his face to see his flushed cheeks and thin sweat beads. She exclaimed in surprise, "What's wrong with you?"

Su Ting shook his head in confusion, managing to say, "I don't know, no, but I feel really uncomfortable right now. I want to go back to my room and take a cold shower."

Gu Dai regained her composure, understanding Su Ting's condition. She took out a silver needle from her carry-on and pricked his arm, then withdrew it, "Go ahead."

Su Ting attempted to leave, but as he inhaled the faint fragrance in the air, his vision blurred, though Gu Dai's figure became increasingly clear.

He couldn't help but reach out and embrace Gu Dai, feeling the soft person in front of him, he let out a sigh, his voice hoarse, "Sis... Daidai, Daidai, I like you, I love you..."

Gu Dai's fingers twitched, and as she looked up to see Su Ting's handsome, flushed face, she raised her hand to embrace him..

Chapter 473: Don't Just Take Care of Anyone

The next day, sunlight filtered through the bedroom.

Su Ting opened his eyes, raising a hand to rub his sore forehead, looking around in confusion, not understanding the situation.

Memories flooded his mind like a tide, his earlobes growing hotter.

Gu Dai pushed the door open to find Su Ting lying on the bed, dazed. Seeing her, he quickly covered his head under the covers, then peeked out again, whispering, "Sis, last night we..."

Gu Dai nodded, placing a bowl of white porridge on the table, "You should just call me Daidai. Otherwise, I'll feel like I'm committing a crime."

Su Ting obediently called out, "Daidai."

As Su Ting sat up, he didn't expect to slide back onto the bed halfway through.

He froze, puzzled, "I exercise regularly. Why am I so weak? Was last night that intense?"

Hearing Su Ting mention last night, Gu Dai's earlobes also turned red. She hurriedly drank a whole cup of water to suppress the images in her mind.

She explained, "The dosage of the medicine Master made this time was too high. Simply put, it was too replenishing for your body. It's normal for you to feel overwhelmed. Rest for a few days, and you should be able to digest it."

Su Ting nodded, but when Gu Dai fed him, he felt shy, whispering, "I, I can do it myself."

Gu Dai raised an eyebrow, "Are you sure?"

Su Ting reached out his hand, but upon seeing the red marks on his arm, he quickly withdrew it and shook his head.

After Gu Dai fed Su Ting, she told him to rest a bit longer before leaving the room.

She went to the medicine room to prepare medicine for Su Ting's recovery, only to see Feng Xiao walking in with a pale-faced Song Ling following behind.



Upon seeing Gu Dai, Feng Xiao asked with concern, "Daidai, are you feeling unwell?"

Gu Dai replied, "No, I'm preparing medicine for Su Ting. He's been weak all over after taking your medicine yesterday."

Feng Xiao paused for a few seconds, then looked at Gu Dai with a gleam in her eyes, her face breaking into a smile of understanding, "Alright, you go take care of Su Ting. He's going to be weak for the next few days, so don't go too far."

A light bulb went off in Gu Dai's head, her pupils dilating as she stammered, "Could it be, is it only through..."

Feng Xiao nodded, "Yes, becoming weak would only happen through that process."

Gu Dai, flustered and blushing, momentarily lost her bearings, searching for the exit in confusion.

Song Ling blocked Gu Dai's path, "You're going to take care of Su Ting?"

Gu Dai nodded subconsciously, "Yes."

Song Ling's eyes dimmed, "So, after taking medicine and becoming weak, you'll take care of him?"

Catching onto this, he quickly turned to Feng Xiao, "Doctor Feng, do you have any more medicine that needs testing? I can test it for you, I..."

Feng Xiao scoffed, cutting him off sharply, "No."

Song Ling was stunned, "Why not?"

Feng Xiao explained calmly, "Even the test medicines I create take at least a year to develop. Their effectiveness is 90% higher than that of common medicines on the market. The reason they're still considered tests is only because of my pursuit of perfection."

She paused, then smiled, "Besides, even if I did have medicine and gave it to you, do you think Gu Dai would want to take care of you?"

Coming back to her senses, Gu Dai met Song Ling's gaze and said flatly, "I wouldn't want to."

Song Ling's eyelashes trembled, and he looked down, weakly asking, "Do you dislike me that much?"

Not wanting to see Song Ling just collapse here and pollute her sight, Gu Dai gently changed the subject, "Song Yu is waiting for you to bring the medicine back. The sooner you go back, the sooner she will recover."

Song Ling's mind echoed with Gu Dai's words. Sitting in the car and handing the medicine to Zhao Xuan, he said, "Give this to Song Yu."

After speaking, he fainted.

Zhao Xuan, looking at the fainted Song Ling and then at the medicine in his hand, resignedly took the driver's seat, "I've also been fetching water back and forth 20 times. I really want to faint too!"

Gu Dai stayed on Lingtai Mountain for a week. After descending the mountain, she breathed a sigh of relief. However, upon returning home and seeing Gu Ming at the doorstep, her relief turned into tension again.

Seeing Xu Huan, Gu Ming's eyes lit up.. The next second, he rushed over to hug her, crying, "Mom, please help me!"

Chapter 474: Not Giving You Any Money

Xu Huan's eyebrows furrowed slightly, her voice filled with confusion as she asked, "What happened?"

Gu Ming trailed behind Xu Huan as they entered the villa, his voice soft with inquiry, "Mom, where have you been recently? Have you been well?"

Xu Huan, knowing her son's character all too well, glanced at him before looking away, "Just get straight to the point of why you're looking for me."

Wiping away his tears, Gu Ming managed a smile, "Mom, what could it possibly be? I just... missed you, that's all."

Gu Dai interrupted Gu Ming, her voice calm, "Uncle, if you have nothing to say, you might as well go home."

Seeing no change in Xu Huan's expression, Gu Ming cursed Gu Dai inwardly before making his intentions clear, "Mom, remember I was short on money a while back? I borrowed some, but now I'm having trouble with cash flow, could you..."

Xu Huan's expression darkened, "Give it up; I'm not giving you any money!"

Gu Ming's eyes widened in disbelief, "You always gave me money when I asked before. Why not now? Did someone say something about me?"

He turned to glare at Gu Dai, his features twisted in anger, "Gu Dai, was it you? Did you say something in front of my mom to make her refuse me money?"

As Gu Ming grew more incensed, he strode towards Gu Dai, raising his hand to strike her.

Su Ting stepped forward to shield Gu Dai, kicking the approaching Gu Ming away, then turned with concern to ask, "Daidai, are you alright?"

Gu Dai shook her head, "I'm fine."

Gu Ming climbed up from the ground, his gaze on Gu Dai venomous. He sneered, "Ah, I forgot you had such a protector. Gu Dai, you have the nerve to badmouth me behind my back, and now you don't have the courage to face me?"

Gu Dai stepped out from behind Su Ting and delivered another kick to Gu Ming's other leg. Before he could rise, she stepped on him again.

The heel of her high-heeled shoe seemed to pierce his flesh, causing Gu Ming to fall to the ground, groaning in pain. He looked up at Xu Huan, pleading, "Mom, save me!"

Ultimately, Gu Ming was Xu Huan's own son. Seeing this scene, she couldn't bear it, "Daidai, that's enough."

Feeling the pain on his leg subside, Gu Ming sighed in relief, his voice filled with grievance, "Mom, I'm glad you're here. Otherwise, I might have been beaten to death today."

Xu Huan's gaze turned icy as she questioned Gu Ming, "Where did all your money go?"

Gu Ming's heart skipped a beat, his gaze darting away from Xu Huan, his reply soft, "I... just spent it on normal living expenses."

He paused for a few seconds before hastily adding, "Mom, let's not talk about that. Just lend me some money to pay back others."

Gu Dai couldn't help but chuckle.

Gu Ming frowned, "What are you laughing at?"

Gu Dai replied, "Uncle hasn't finished telling us where he spent his money. Let me fill in the details for you."

Gu Ming panicked, his voice frantic, "Gu Dai, you wouldn't dare!"

Xu Huan shot Gu Ming a stern look before turning to Gu Dai, "Go ahead, Daidai. Don't be afraid of him."

Gu Dai revealed, "Uncle borrowed money to pay off gambling debts."

Xu Huan trembled with anger, grabbing a book from the table and hurling it at Gu Ming, "Get out! Leave now and don't let me see you again!"

Struck by the book, Gu Ming knew he wouldn't get any money today with how angry Xu Huan looked. Glaring viciously at Gu Dai, he left.

Xu Huan slumped into a chair, her gaze lost as she looked at Gu Dai, "I used the same method to raise your father and your uncle. Why did they turn out so differently?"

Gu Dai took Xu Huan's hand, "Grandma, maybe everyone's character is inherently different. Don't be upset."

After a moment of silence, Xu Huan's expression softened, "Alright, I won't fret. With you here, Daidai, I have nothing to worry about."

Gu Dai mentioned, "Grandma, your 70th birthday is in two days. You should rest up."

Xu Huan smiled in agreement, "Okay."

After ensuring Xu Huan was asleep, Gu Dai returned to the company.

Though she had been working even while at Lingtai Mountain, there were still projects that had piled up, making things difficult to manage.

Su Ting offered, “Sis, let me help you with that.”

Gu Dai stopped him, “The effects of the medicine are still lingering in your body. Just stay by my side.”

Su Ting looked at Gu Dai with a pitiful gaze.

Overwhelmed by Su Ting’s pleading look, Gu Dai finally relented, “Fine, you can handle some of the easier tasks..”

#### Chapter 475: My People

After fainting that day, Song Ling spent several days in the hospital before he was discharged. He hadn’t even entered his home when he heard two voices laughing inside.

Wang Lan’s eyes lit up, and she hurriedly waved at Song Ling. “Son, come and chat with Xinxin.”

As Song Ling met Sheng Xin’s gaze, his brows furrowed. “Why are you at my house?”

Sheng Xin said, “I saw Yuyu was not in good condition that day, so I came over to check on her, and... to see you as well.”

Her voice trailed off towards the end, shyly lowering her head.

Wang Lan nodded in approval. “Xinxin is kind-hearted. Not only did she come to see Yuyu, but she also spent a good while chatting with me, son. You should have a good chat with Xinxin. If you get married

soon and have a grandson...” Song Ling interrupted Wang Lan, frowning in displeasure. “I’m not interested in Sheng Xin. You keep her company. I’m going to check on Song Yu.”

Wang Lan gritted her teeth in frustration. “Xinxin is such a good person. If you don’t like her, then who do you like, that little wretch Gu Dai...”

She laughed awkwardly after meeting Song Ling’s icy gaze. “Yuyu is asleep. You can see her after she wakes up. For now, get along with Xinxin.”

Song Ling’s expression darkened. “I’m going back to work at the company.”

Unperturbed by this, Sheng Xin cheerfully spoke up, “President Song, we’ve met so many times, we’re practically old friends now. Could you give me a ride home?”

Wang Lan quickly interjected, “Xinxin’s home is very close to your company. It won’t take much time. You could drop her off on the way.”

Song Ling agreed, “Let’s go.”

Sheng Xin hurriedly followed Song Ling and softly initiated conversation after getting into the car. “I heard from your mother that you’ve been hospitalized recently. Did something happen to your health?”

Song Ling had always been busy with work, delegating even the smallest errands to his subordinates. That day, he unexpectedly fainted from physical exhaustion after climbing a mountain back and forth twenty times, leading to several days in the hospital.

Realizing his own weakness, especially compared to Zhao Xuan, he looked at Zhao Xuan, who was driving, with an even colder gaze.

His expression turned even grimmer as he coldly replied, “It’s nothing.”

Feeling the gaze from behind, Zhao Xuan shrank in his seat, daring not to move.

Sheng Xin moved closer to Song Ling, grabbing his clothes. "You know, our families are well-matched. Marrying me wouldn't be a loss. After we get married, I'll take good care of you and bear you several healthy children. By then..."

Song Ling shrugged off Sheng Xin, narrowing his eyes. "I'm giving you a ride home because my mother asked and to thank you for visiting my sister. It doesn't mean I'll marry you."

Sheng Xin's smile brightened as she pressed herself against Song Ling, wrapping her arms around his. She softly inquired, "President Song, if you don't want to marry me, then who do you want to marry? Gu Dai?"

The image of Gu Dai flashed in Song Ling's mind, his gaze becoming distant, not refuting Sheng Xin's words.

Sheng Xin looked out the window. "President Song, look, Miss Gu Dai is with another man."

Following Sheng Xin's gaze, Song Ling saw Su Ting assisting Gu Dai out of a car, both entering a restaurant with laughter and a harmonious atmosphere that seemed impenetrable to others.

Seeing Song Ling's face turn ashen, Sheng Xin softly suggested, "I'm feeling a bit hungry. How about we go have a meal too?"

Without responding, Song Ling instructed Zhao Xuan to stop the car and then helped Sheng Xin out.

After Gu Dai finished ordering, she handed the menu to Su Ting. "Take a look, see what you'd like to eat."

Su Ting shook his head. "I don't have any particular preferences. I'll have whatever you're having."

Upon entering the restaurant, Song Ling overheard their conversation and scoffed.



Sheng Xin leaned closer to Song Ling, looking up at him softly. "Brother Song Ling, I'll have the same as you."

Song Ling responded, "Hmm."

Gu Dai hadn't expected to encounter Song Ling even during a meal, which immediately diminished her appetite. After looking at Su Ting's handsome face, she regained her spirits and smiled. "You've had a long day. Make sure to eat more later."

Su Ting replied, "I only helped out a little with the contracts. It wasn't tiring." Song Ling frowned. "You let Su Ting get involved with company affairs?" Gu Dai's gaze was indifferent as she looked at Song Ling. "Do you have a problem with that?"

Song Ling sneered. "You let a model, who knows nothing about business, help you with official matters. Gu Dai, you really are something."

He paused for two seconds before continuing. "If you're really in need of help, you could come to me."

Gu Dai retorted, "No need. Besides, it's not your place to belittle my people.."

#### Chapter 476: A Banter Between Four

Song Ling's gaze towards Su Ting was filled with hostility, his heart ablaze with fury.

Gu Dai posed a challenge, "Even if Su Ting really causes the project to incur losses, what of it?"

Song Ling slammed his hand on the table with such force that it collapsed with a loud crash, drawing the attention of everyone around.

He stood up and then sat down next to Gu Dai. "My table is broken, and all the other seats are taken. Let's share a table."

Gu Dai looked displeased.

Su Ting chuckled softly and offered, "Daidai, sit next to me."

He changed seats to face Song Ling. "President Song, we certainly don't mind. After all, you wouldn't leave even if we asked, and we've already ordered our food. It'd be a waste not to eat."

As the waiter served the dishes and saw the broken table, he paused in surprise.

Sheng Xin laughed. "We accidentally broke it. We'll compensate for the damage later. Please serve our dishes at the table next to us."

The waiter nodded with a smile and muttered under his breath as he walked away, "To break a table like that, they must have practiced the Iron Palm." Sheng Xin sat next to Song Ling, intertwining her fingers with his. "Brother Song Ling, I'm so happy you decided to come out to eat with me after hearing I was hungry, even neglecting your company's business for it."

Song Ling's fingers instinctively tried to retract, but he halted when he saw Su Ting softly warning Gu Dai about the hot food.

His gaze fixed on Gu Dai, he gritted his teeth. "The company isn't as important as you."

Sheng Xin's smile widened.

Gu Dai treated Song Ling and Sheng Xin as if they were air, suggesting to Su

Ting, "This pastry is quite good. Try some."

Su Ting tasted a bit and squinted in satisfaction. "Delicious!"

Song Ling seemed ready to shoot fire from his eyes, his grip unconsciously tightening.

Sheng Xin screamed, reflexively pulling her hand away from Song Ling's grip. Gu Dai looked over curiously.

Sheng Xin, maintaining her smile, said, "Brother Song Ling, I'm fine. It's just that you love me so much my hand went numb. Now, I want to change positions, maybe loop my arm through yours."

As the waiter served the dishes, Song Ling began to pick up pastries and meat for Sheng Xin.

Sheng Xin frowned. "Eating meat and pastries will make me fat. I need to maintain my figure; I usually only eat vegetables!"

Gu Dai couldn't help but chuckle.

Sheng Xin asked, "What are you laughing at?"

After wiping her lips with a napkin, Gu Dai replied lightly, "Nothing, just seems like President Song doesn't understand Miss Sheng very well."

Sheng Xin, belatedly realizing Song Ling's icy gaze, hastily tried to make amends. "I usually only eat vegetables, but Brother Song Ling meant well. I can't let him down."

She picked up a pastry and chewed slowly, though her complexion looked terrible.

After Su Ting put down his chopsticks, Gu Dai inquired with concern, "Have you eaten enough? Do you want some more?"

Su Ting replied, "I'm full, and a bit stuffed. Can we rest here a bit before leaving?"

Gu Dai, catching the wink from Su Ting, understood his intent and agreed, "Okay."

Su Ting leaned closer to Gu Dai, whispering, "Let's see what lengths Sheng Xin will go to for Song Ling."

Gu Dai shook her head helplessly, "Making someone eat food they dislike is a bit mean."

Su Ting responded, "They bullied you before."

After a pause, he looked down and murmured, "And all we're doing is watching her eat, not forcing her." f reeweb .com

Seeing Su Ting's eyes redden, Gu Dai quickly agreed and apologized, "I spoke too harshly, please don't cry."

Su Ting nodded, a smile curling at his lips, secretly glad for his acting skills.

Song Ling, unable to hear their conversation, only saw their laughter and harmonious interaction. His expression darkened even more, unaware that Sheng Xin was already pale from eating all the pastries he kept offering.

Song Ling and Sheng Xin acted like robots, one continuously eating, the other endlessly serving.

Gu Dai had enough. "Let's go."

Song Ling watched Gu Dai's departing figure and abruptly stood up.

Sheng Xin hurriedly stood up, but feeling too stuffed, fell back into her chair. "My stomach hurts a bit, wait for me."

Ignoring Sheng Xin's plea, Song Ling strode after Gu Dai..

Chapter 477: Su Ting's words are my thoughts exactly

Song Ling called out to Gu Dai, "Don't leave just yet; I want to talk to you."

Gu Dai responded, "Go ahead."

Song Ling pressed his lips together, glanced at Su Ting beside him, and then said, "I want to speak with you alone."

Understanding, Su Ting said, "Daidai, I'll wait over there for you."

However, Gu Dai grasped Su Ting's hand, "There's no need for you to step aside."

She turned her gaze towards Song Ling, "Say whatever you have to say here. If it has to be said alone, then I'm not interested in hearing it."

Song Ling clenched his fists, his gaze icy as he looked at Su Ting.

"I have an answer to what you asked me that day," Song Ling stated.

Gu Dai furrowed his brows, "What question? Sorry, I don't really remember things that aren't important."

A vein throbbed on Song Ling's forehead as he took a deep breath, trying to maintain his composure, "You asked me, if the person who truly saved my life asked me to harm you, whether I would do it or not. I've been pondering this question during my days in the hospital, and now, I have my answer."

He emphasized the word “hospital” as he spoke.

Yet, Gu Dai paid no attention, pondering for a moment, “I think I did ask that question.”

Song Ling declared, “I’ve realized these past few days that even if my true savior asked me to harm you, I wouldn’t do it because none of them are as important to me as you are!”

Su Ting scoffed, “President Song, don’t you think you’re being rather amusing?”

Song Ling glared at Su Ting coldly, “I’m speaking to Gu Dai; why are you interrupting?”

Gu Dai echoed, “What Su Ting said reflects my thoughts exactly. You are indeed quite amusing.”

Song Ling was taken aback, “What do you mean?”

Gu Dai’s gaze was mocking, “It took you several days to come to this conclusion, which only means that if your true savior asked you to harm me at that moment, you would follow their words. And after a few days, you would regret harming me, just as you’re now regretting neglecting me during the three years of our marriage.”

Song Ling’s face soured, but he stubbornly denied, “That’s just your speculation; it doesn’t mean I would do such a thing.”

Gu Dai countered, “Whether you would do it or not, you know best. If you’re still unsure, feel free to spend a few more days thinking it over.”

She paused for a few seconds before coldly adding, “Su Ting’s words are my thoughts exactly. If you don’t want to speak with him, then don’t bother looking for me.”

When Sheng Xin stepped out of the restaurant, she saw Song Ling standing dumbly at the entrance.

She naturally linked her arm with his, “Brother Song Ling, since Gu Dai is so hard to pursue, why not give up and choose someone else? For instance, I’m quite good. After understanding your thoughts, I’ve been cooperating with you.”

Song Ling snapped back to reality, swiftly shrugging off Sheng Xin, “It must have been because you were too close to me just now, making Gu Dai jealous and angry!”

Realizing this, his gaze towards Sheng Xin turned icy, “Who allowed you to get so close? Let me tell you, there’s no chance for us. Stop playing tricks in front of me!”

Sheng Xin found Song Ling laughable, “When I did that just now, you seemed quite cooperative. And for you, I’ve been eating so much sweets and meat. Do I really mean nothing to you?”

Song Ling retorted, “I didn’t force you. Even if you did eat, it was your choice. You can take a cab home later. Don’t cling to me.”

Upon realizing that Gu Dai might be jealous, his stern expression turned into a smile.

Jealousy signifies care, which means Gu Dai must like him!

Frustrated, Sheng Xin stomped her foot. Due to the large motion, her stomach churned instantly, and she hurried to a trash can to vomit.

In the car.

Su Ting, holding Gu Dai’s hand, had a broader smile, whispering, “I was really nervous just now, afraid that you would soften your heart after hearing Song Ling would choose you over the person that saved his life.”

Gu Dai shook her head, helpless, “The fool was me when I had amnesia, not the me now. Besides, I disdain those who have hurt me.”

Suddenly, she remembered something and looked at Su Ting with a smile, "Do you plan to mainly enter the business world? If you have plans, I can transfer one of the subsidiary companies under Gu Group to you, to aid your initial development."

Su Ting nodded then shook his head, "I plan to enter the business world, but Daidai, you don't need to transfer the subsidiary to me. I want to develop on my own."

Gu Dai frowned, "Why?"

Su Ting explained, "Although I may have a talent for business, I need to start from the beginning to better utilize it."

Gu Dai found this reasonable, "Alright, but if you need help, feel free to ask me."

Su Ting agreed, "Will do."

In fact, he had another reason for not taking Gu Dai's subsidiary.

Su Ting felt that only by relying on himself could he truly demonstrate his strength and be worthy of the outstanding Gu Dai..

Chapter 478: Birthday Banquet

Two days later.

The Gu family's estate witnessed a continuous influx of luxury cars, as the elite of high society gathered, exchanging words of blessing.



Meng Chuan stepped out of his car, his demeanor elegant and dignified, instantly captivating everyone's attention.

This was a globally renowned movie star, and the thought of securing him for endorsements excited many, as they believed it would lead to substantial growth for their companies. With this in mind, they eagerly approached him.

"Mr. Meng, I am the president of Sun Corporation. We've developed a new product recently, and you..."

"Our Li Corporation's products are better. Please, hear me out first, Mr. Meng."

"Zhao Corporation has developed a new automatic vacuum cleaner."

"Hasn't the automatic vacuum cleaner been out for a while? You should check out our Zhou Corporation's flying broom instead."

"Wang Corporation has created a magical device that transfers Einstein's intelligence, emotional quotient, happiness quotient, humor quotient... all quotients can be enhanced. Our internal tests have been positive, and getting into top universities is no longer a dream!"

Gu Dai couldn't help but laugh at the sight of Meng Chuan being surrounded by the crowd.

Meng Chuan sighed helplessly, "I'm mainly here to celebrate Grandma Gu's 70th birthday, not to discuss business. If you're interested in collaboration, you can talk to my agent."

The crowd dispersed upon hearing Meng Chuan's words.

Gu Dai stepped forward with a smile, "The banquet will start in an hour. In the meantime, you can visit the backyard to enjoy the scenery, where food and entertainment have been prepared."

"Great!"

Following the lead of the servants, the guests departed.

Meng Chuan approached Gu Dai, presenting a gift box, "This is a gift for Grandma Gu. By the way, is there anything I can help with?"

Gu Dai shook her head, "Su Ting has been a great help these past few days, arranging everything perfectly. Moreover, second brother, you've been busy shooting recently, and now that you have some free time, you should rest."

Looking around and seeing everything as Gu Dai described, Meng Chuan nodded in agreement, "Su Ting is quite capable. I suddenly feel that you two would make a good pair; he can take care of you attentively."

Gu Dai's cheeks flushed with emotion as she exclaimed, "Second brother!"

Meng Chuan quickly said, "Alright, alright, I'll stop. I'm going to rest in my room now."

Watching Meng Chuan leave, Gu Dai breathed a sigh of relief, yet she couldn't stop imagining a future with Su Ting.

She felt a gentle tap on her shoulder and turned to see Shi Nuan smiling at her, "Daidai, I called you twice, but you didn't respond. What were you so engrossed in thinking about?"

Gu Dai's mind flashed with images of Su Ting, and she opened her mouth to speak, but the words stuck in her throat as her face turned even redder.

Shi Nuan's smile broadened, "I understand. You were thinking about Su Ting."

Gu Dai, feeling exposed by Shi Nuan's guess, felt her heart skip a beat. Then, seeing Meng Zhi beside Shi Nuan, she quickly changed the subject, "Nuannuan, did you come with my third brother?"

Instantly, it was Shi Nuan's turn to blush.

Shi Nuan replied with a whisper, "Yes."

Gu Dai leaned in to ask softly, "How did you and my third brother become so close in just a few days?"

Shi Nuan replied, "I... I was practicing racing with Meng Zhi recently, and we got to know each other better, which led to this."

Gu Dai nodded, understandingly, with a smile, "It seems you're one step closer to becoming my sister-in-law."

Shi Nuan protested shyly, "Daidai!"

Meng Zhi pulled Shi Nuan into his arms, "Daidai, she's shy, stop teasing her."

Gu Dai nodded, her gaze upon them growing warmer.

Shi Nuan handed her prepared gift to Gu Dai, then quickly dragged Meng Zhi away from Gu Dai's gaze.

At the entrance, a black car stopped, and Song Ling stepped out.

His eyes lit up upon seeing Gu Dai, "Daidai, this is my gift for Grandma."

Gu Dai was surprised to see Song Ling still so excited to see her, especially after she had made everything so obvious, as if their previous conversation had never happened.

She responded coolly, without any emotion, "Thank you."

Song Ling didn't go inside, instead, he stood at the entrance, "I'll stay here with you to welcome the guests.."

## Chapter 479: Ruin the Banquet

Gu Dai coldly refused, "You are a guest, just go directly in."

Upon hearing the word "guest," Song Ling's face stiffened for a moment before he regained composure, smiling as he spoke, "Are you still upset about me walking with Sheng Xin that day?"

Gu Dai furrowed her brows, puzzled as to why Song Ling would bring this up.

Seeing her reaction, Song Ling felt even more convinced that Gu Dai cared about this matter. His smile grew wider as he said, "Don't be angry, let me explain."

Without waiting for Gu Dai to respond, Song Ling continued on his own, "At that time, it was Sheng Xin who insisted on clinging to me, and I was provoked by seeing you with Su Ting, so I didn't drive her away. Now I realize my mistake. Please, don't be jealous or mad at me, alright?"

Gu Dai's frown deepened, as if it could trap flies.

Song Ling asked, "What can I do to make you not angry?"

Gu Dai responded indifferently, "I am not angry."

Song Ling breathed a sigh of relief, "So, does this mean you've forgiven me?"

Gu Dai took a deep breath, clearly feeling that Song Ling was not understanding her, "I am not angry, nor am I jealous of you being with someone else, because I don't care about you."

As if fearing Song Ling wouldn't believe her, she repeated, "I don't care at all."

Song Ling's face turned pale, and he looked as if he might collapse.

At that moment, Su Ting approached Gu Dai and whispered something in her ear.

Gu Dai quickly followed Su Ting away.

Seeing the backs of Gu Dai and Su Ting walking together, Song Ling's legs became unsteady. If not for someone supporting him, he would have certainly fallen to the ground.

Sheng Xin said gently, "Song Ling, be careful."

Song Ling pushed Sheng Xin away, asking coldly, "Why are you here?"

After saying this, he narrowed his eyes, his tone dangerous, "Did you track me down by finding out where I was?"

Sheng Xin waved her hand, "I am here to celebrate Grandma Gu's birthday. It was just a coincidence that I ran into you."

Song Ling didn't believe her and turned to leave with a dark expression.

Sheng Xin, far from being scared off by Song Ling's coldness, looked forward to it even more, fantasizing about this cold man liking her and being completely submissive after being conquered by her.

Just thinking about it made her blood boil with excitement.

Gu Dai quickly walked to Xu Huan's room and pushed the door open.

Upon meeting Gu Ming's gaze, her eyes darkened further, and she asked coldly, "How did you get in?"

Even though Gu Ming was tied up, he was not flustered, "I walked in."

Su Ting added, "I checked the surveillance. He has a key to the villa's back door. He sneaked in during the night when no one was around."

Gu Dai's gaze fell on the surveillance footage on the computer, which showed Gu Ming sneaking into the Gu residence.

She squatted down, looking Gu Ming in the eye, "What business do you have with grandma?"

Gu Ming replied, "I am out of money."

Xu Huan, gasping a bit more hastily, scolded, "You're an adult with hands and feet, can't you earn your own money?"

Gu Ming sneered, "With all the money I owe, how long would it take for me to earn it myself? Besides, you have money. Why not let me spend it? Why?"

Xu Huan replied, "Because it's not your money, and I have no obligation to give it to you."

Gu Ming nodded, "Since you won't give me money, then don't blame me for causing a scene at the birthday banquet later!"

Gu Dai laughed coldly, "Are you sure you can cause trouble while tied up?"

Gu Ming was not flustered, "If I want to, I can find a way."

Gu Dai, seeing his confidence, began to doubt whether Gu Ming really had a way.

She lowered her gaze, asking, "You dared to come here; have you forgotten how you were beaten up the day before yesterday?"

Gu Ming's face turned slightly pale.

Of course, he hadn't forgotten. Since his legs were kicked, he had been lying in bed recuperating, still in pain...

Gu Ming looked up at Gu Dai, his tone cold, "Is life more important than money?"

Xu Huan was taken aback, not expecting Gu Ming to say such a thing.

Gu Ming continued, "If you don't give me money, I will definitely cause a scene at the birthday banquet!"

Gu Dai took out a stack of cash from her pocket and threw it in front of Gu Ming.

Gu Ming's eyes lit up, and he looked at the servant beside him, urging, "Hurry, untie me."

The servant looked at Gu Dai.

Gu Dai nodded at her.

After Gu Ming's hands were freed, he eagerly picked up the money from the ground, his eyes narrowing into slits as he promised, "I'll leave now and won't disturb the birthday banquet.."

Chapter 480: Same Idea

Xu Huan watched Gu Ming leave cheerfully, lowering her gaze with a hint of loss in her voice, "Today is my 70th birthday, and instead of offering blessings, Gu Ming, my son, came to ask me for money..."

Gu Dai looked at Xu Huan with sympathy and softly called out, "Grandma..."

Xu Huan shook her head, "I'm fine, just a bit sentimental."

She quickly remembered the previous incident and urgently said, "Daidai, you and Su Ting go and take the money back from Gu Ming. Even if he disrupts the banquet, it doesn't matter. Don't suffer any loss because of this."

Gu Dai shook her head gently, "Grandma, don't worry, I've already thought of a plan."

"Really?" Xu Huan asked.

Gu Dai nodded affirmatively, "Really."

Hearing this, Xu Huan finally relaxed.

"Grandma, the banquet is about to start. You should change into your dress and get ready to make your entrance. I'll go out and welcome the guests," Gu Dai said.

"Alright," Xu Huan responded.

As Su Ting followed Gu Dai out of the room, he stopped her to ask, "Daidai, are you planning to have someone snatch the money from Gu Ming's hands?"

Gu Dai stiffened, incredulous, "How did you know my plan?"

Su Ting smiled, "Because I thought the same and have already arranged for someone to do it."

Gu Dai nodded in understanding, "So, we had the same idea. Since you've already arranged for someone, I'll just wait for the outcome."



“Okay,” Su Ting nodded.

In the Gu family’s backyard.

Shi Nuan admired the surroundings excitedly, asking, “Who designed all this? It’s so beautiful. I want to hire this designer to make my home look this good!”

A servant laughed and answered, “Mr. Su Ting designed it.”

Shi Nuan nodded in admiration, “I didn’t expect Su Ting to have such high aesthetic standards. That’s amazing!”

Meng Zhi listened to Shi Nuan’s praises for Su Ting, feeling a twinge of jealousy. He scoffed lightly and then said indifferently, “I understand design as well. I’ll help with your home after the banquet.”

Shi Nuan’s eyes sparkled as she looked at Meng Zhi, nodding eagerly while expressing her surprise, “You understand design too? That’s impressive!”

Meng Zhi had never dabbled in design before, but he didn’t want to seem inferior in Shi Nuan’s eyes, “Design isn’t difficult for me. The result will definitely look better than Su Ting’s.”

Shi Nuan was full of anticipation, “I can’t wait to see the finished product.”

Meng Zhi nodded, “Don’t worry, you’ll be satisfied.”

However, after hearing Meng Zhi’s words, Shi Nuan felt a bit panicked inside, with a bad premonition that Meng Zhi might mess things up.

“Why are you staring at me? Do you feel unwell?” Meng Zhi asked with concern.

Looking at Meng Zhi's smiling face, Shi Nuan's mind gradually drifted. She felt her earlier suspicion was just a misunderstanding.

With Meng Zhi's handsome appearance and bright smile, how could he possibly mess things up?

Impossible, absolutely impossible!

Suddenly, a woman's crying voice reached Shi Nuan's ears, "Huang Shan, I bore your children and always had my father support your business with his resources. I've been so good to you, and this is how you treat me?"

Shi Nuan was startled and looked around in confusion.

She realized that she had been so focused on chatting with Meng Zhi that she hadn't paid attention to her surroundings, not knowing where she had ended up.

Meng Zhi took Shi Nuan by the wrist and led her behind a tree.

There, they saw a woman holding a child, dressed in wrinkled clothes, disheveled, questioning a man dressed in a suit who looked respectable.

The man, referred to as "Huang Shan" by the woman, looked at her disdainfully, "I brought my secretary to the banquet for the sake of the Huang family's reputation. Look at how rough you look. You don't even dress normally. How can I be proud to have you by my side?"

The woman was stunned, unable to believe his words, "You once said I was the most beautiful person in the world. Why have you changed, you..."

Huang Shan didn't respond, but his secretary did.

The secretary said, "President Huang praised you because your father used to be able to help the Huang family. But now, the Huang family far surpasses yours, and you have no value to them."

The woman shook her head in denial, “No, I don’t believe it. What you’re saying must be false.”

She looked at Huang Shan with hopeful eyes, seeking his affirmation.

However, Huang Shan embraced the secretary, helplessly saying, “Darling, why did you tell her the whole truth?”