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Gu Dai frowned and refused, "No, it's too dangerous there. If you go, you'll be in danger, and I'll worry!"

Su Ting's expression remained unchanged, "But you'll also be in danger if you go, and I'll worry too."

Gu Dai fell silent, her mouth opening but failing to find the words.

Su Ting continued, "Even if you don't let me accompany you, it's okay. I can follow you secretly. I'm not familiar with the place, so if something really happens, I hope you will remember me for the rest of your life."

Gu Dai coldly retorted, "I won't remember you. I'll definitely forget you then."

Su Ting sighed, "Alright, forget it then. I won't regret secretly following you abroad."

After saying this, he stood up, "I'm going to book my ticket now and pack my luggage."

Gu Dai quickly reached out to grab Su Ting, and after a moment of eye-to-eye confrontation, she compromised, "Pack your luggage. Tomorrow, we'll go abroad together on my private plane."

Su Ting's lips curved upwards, his voice light and cheerful, "Okay!"

In the middle of the night, Gu Dai got a bit thirsty and didn't expect to find someone collapsed on the floor as soon as she opened the door.

Su Ting, groggy, opened his eyes and immediately became alert upon seeing Gu Dai, "Daidai, were you planning to leave secretly without me?" Gu Dai raised the cup in her hand, "I came out to get some water." Su Ting quickly took the cup from her, "Let me get it for you." After drinking the water, Gu Dai's thoughts gradually settled, and she looked at Su Ting, "Were you so afraid that I'd sneak away that you decided to sleep at my door?" Avoiding her gaze, Su Ting finally couldn't keep up his pretense and nodded, "Yeah." Gu Dai shook her head, resigned, "Don't worry. I won't leave secretly." Su Ting responded, but his actions showed no intention of leaving. Seeing this, Gu Dai asked with a feigned coldness, "Do you not trust me?" Su Ting appeared somewhat guilty, "It's not that I don't trust you, it's just... just..." Gu Dai chuckled, "I'm just teasing you. Come in and sleep. This way, you can watch me and feel firsthand if I leave or not." Su Ting hesitated, "Go in... to sleep?" He had only slept with Gu Dai before when he was under the influence of medication, his consciousness unclear.

Having never been this close under normal circumstances, he grew nervous upon hearing Gu Dai's invitation. Gu Dai pulled Su Ting into the room and pushed him onto the bed, "Sleep." Lying in bed, Su Ting stared into the void, listening to the long breaths beside him. From initial disbelief, he gradually relaxed into sleep. After Su Ting fell asleep, Gu Dai opened her eyes and took out silver needles from under the pillow. Her gaze lingered on the needles, then shifted to Su Ting, hesitating to proceed. Su Ting's concerns were not unfounded. Initially, she indeed wanted to leave secretly since the destination was dangerous and she didn't want Su Ting to go. But... Thinking of Su Ting sleeping by her door and the look he gave her, her resolve wavered. After a moment of indecision, she sighed, put away the needles, and whispered, "Never mind, I won't prick your sleep acupoint after all." The next morning, Song Ling woke up, rubbing his throbbing temples. Looking around at the unfamiliar room and noticing his suit had been changed into pajamas, he sank into dismay, pulling out his phone to call Zhao Xuan. "Come pick me up," Song Ling said. Zhao Xuan asked, "President Song, where are you?"

Song Ling instinctively asked, "Didn't you drop me off last night?"

Zhao Xuan fell silent, taking a deep breath before replying, "President Song, you went to the banquet on your own yesterday. I was working overtime at the office."

After stepping out of the room and finding himself in a hotel, Song Ling got the address from a staff member and relayed it to Zhao Xuan for pickup.

Song Ling figured he must have been brought to the hotel by Gu Dai after getting drunk at the Gu family's banquet the previous night.

After Zhao Xuan picked him up, sensing his good mood, he seized the opportunity to ask, "President Song, you have a meeting with Huang Shan from Huang Group soon. Should I take you directly there?"

"Yes," Song Ling replied.

Entering the private room arranged for his meeting with Huang Shan, Song Ling was surprised to see Huang Shan talking with Sheng Xin.

Upon seeing Song Ling, Sheng Xin's eyes lit up. She affectionately approached him, took his arm, and said softly, "Brother Song Ling, you are here.."