

## As Agreed 161

### Chapter 161: Rescue

Upon arriving at the hospital, the doctor quickly rushed Gu Shaoting into the emergency room. Shu Pan held Joy tightly, seemingly trying to draw strength from her. She was in a state of emotional turmoil.

“Mom, you’re hugging me too tightly. I’m having trouble breathing,” protested Joy.

“Oh, I’m sorry, sweetheart. Mom was lost in thought and didn’t realize,” Shu Pan quickly loosened her grip.

“Mom, will Uncle Gu be okay?” It was the first time Joy had experienced such a situation, and she was truly scared, trembling in Shu Pan’s arms.

“Uncle Gu will be fine, my dear. Don’t be afraid,” Shu Pan reassured her while caressing her head, even though she was more anxious inside.

The lights in the emergency room stayed on. Suddenly, Shu Pan’s phone in her pocket rang. She checked and found it was Gu Shaoting’s phone. Just before entering the emergency room, the doctor had handed all of Gu Shaoting’s personal items to her, and his phone had been ringing persistently. She looked at the caller’s name, which said “Ming.”

Could it be He Ming? Among the friends she knew of Gu Shaoting, only He Ming had the character “Ming” in his name.

She was at a loss now. She couldn’t make up her mind in the midst of this crisis. After some hesitation, she pressed the answer button. As soon as she put the phone to her ear, He Ming’s voice came from the other end.

“Brother Ting, what’s been going on with you lately? You keep leaving the company early, have you reviewed the cooperation case with Hongyuan? We’re waiting for your decision,” He Ming blurted out without giving Shu Pan a chance to speak.

“Hello, I’m Shu Pan. Gu Shaoting was hit by a car and is currently in People’s Hospital for emergency treatment,” Shu Pan quickly informed He Ming during a brief pause in his talking.

“What? A car accident? Emergency treatment? I’m coming right away,” He Ming was startled and hung up the phone before heading to the hospital.

When He Ming arrived at the hospital, Gu Shaoting was still in the emergency room, and Shu Pan and Joy were waiting outside, wearing solemn expressions.

“What’s going on?” He Ming asked anxiously.

“A car was about to hit us, and he pushed us away, but he got hit by the car himself,” Shu Pan spoke in a frightened, somewhat incoherent manner.

“Did you see the license plate number?” He Ming inquired.

Shu Pan thought for a moment and then shook her head, saying, “No, there was no license plate number. The driver fled after hitting him.”

He Ming furrowed his brows. The situation indeed seemed suspicious.

“How long has it been since he was brought in?” He Ming asked.

“It’s been a little over an hour,” Shu Pan said, pursing her lips, hoping to ease her own tension.

“He should be fine. Haven’t you heard the saying, ‘disasters bring good fortune’? So, don’t worry too much,” He Ming tried to use a lighter tone to alleviate Shu Pan’s fears.

"I hope so," Shu Pan gazed toward the emergency room.

While they were anxiously waiting, the lights in the emergency room finally went off, and a doctor in a white coat emerged, his face filled with gravity.

"The patient is now out of danger, but he is still in a coma. We need to continue monitoring and perform further examinations when he wakes up," the doctor informed them, providing details about Gu Shaoting's condition to prepare them mentally.

"Thank you, doctor," Shu Pan quickly expressed her gratitude.

Shortly after the doctor left, Gu Shaoting was wheeled into the intensive care unit for observation.

Upon hearing that Gu Shaoting was out of danger, He Ming picked up his phone and informed Song Can..

## Chapter 162: Unconscious

Shu Pan saw that Gu Shaoting was out of danger, and with He Ming there, she expected Song Can to arrive soon. Therefore, she decided to take Joy home.

He Ming noticed that Joy was feeling down and advised them to head home promptly.

"I'll take Joy home first, and if there are any updates later, please let me know. After all, it was because of us that Gu Shaoting got into this accident, so I can't just ignore him. People should have a conscience, especially someone like me who is soft-hearted," Shu Pan reasoned.

Before going home, Shu Pan took Joy to a pharmacy to buy some medicine, as she was concerned that her fever might spike later in the evening.

Back at home, she quickly cooked some noodles for Joy. Possibly due to her discomfort, Joy didn't eat much and kept asking about Uncle Gu's condition.

Well, it seemed that they shared a strong father-daughter bond.

After Joy had finally fallen asleep, Shu Pan could finally take a break. She then called He Ming.

"Mr. He, how's the situation?" Shu Pan inquired.

"Sis-in-law, just call me He Ming. We do know each other, no need to be so formal. The doctor said he woke up briefly but is unconscious again," He Ming corrected her, "Oh, and by the way, the doctor said he woke up briefly but is unconscious again."

"Okay, thank you for your help. Tomorrow, I'll have my friend look after Joy, and I'll come to the hospital," Shu Pan requested.

Thank goodness it was the weekend. Shu Pan could rely on Xiaomeng to look after Joy.

"Sure, no problem. You should get some rest too," He Ming hung up the phone. He immediately called Xiaomeng.

"Xiaomeng, what are you up to?" He Ming felt like they had been apart for an eternity.

"Just finished my yoga session and now relaxing," Xiaomeng replied lazily. Stretching had made her feel much better.

She had gradually learned to enjoy life, to live for herself. Women should always take care of themselves and strive to be elegant.

"Have you eaten? I won't be able to come over today; a friend of mine was in a car accident," Gu Shaoting informed Xiaomeng about his whereabouts.

"It's fine. You go about your business. Take care," Xiaomeng replied nonchalantly. She had grown more independent, and life experiences had changed her.

When He Ming heard her words, he was slightly disappointed. It seemed that it was difficult to get close to Ye Xiaomeng's heart. She was too guarded, as if she had built a high wall.

He Ming couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment upon hearing her words. It seemed challenging to get close to Xiaomeng's heart. She had built a high inner wall.

"Alright then, we'll talk again tomorrow," He Ming reluctantly hung up the phone.

As He Ming was about to get up to check the intensive care unit's entrance.

Song Can arrived.

When she received the news, it felt as if her world had fallen apart. She hurried to the hospital.

"He Ming, what happened? How could he be in an accident?" Song Can asked in an agitated manner upon seeing He Ming.

"I don't have all the details yet, but the doctor said he's out of danger now. We'll have to wait until he wakes up for further examinations," He Ming consoled her, seeing how nervous and worried she was.

"Did you see the person who caused the accident?" Song Can suddenly remembered.

He Ming shook his head. "We don't know if there were any surveillance

cameras at the accident location. We haven't had a chance to check."

"It's just one misfortune after another. There's not a single thing to make us happy," Song Can said, feeling that she had aged significantly.

Looking through the glass door into the intensive care unit, Song Can saw Gu Shaoting lying motionless, appearing to be asleep. The only sounds were the machines beeping beside him. Song Can couldn't hold back her tears..

## Chapter 163: Who Am I (1)

"Auntie, you should go back home first. I'll stay here tonight. You can rest assured; Shaoting will be fine," He Ming persuaded.

"Alright then, I'll leave later. Thank you," Song Can knew there was no use in staying.

The next day, Shu Pan dropped Joy off at Ye Xiaomeng's place.

"Xiaomeng, can you please look after Joy for me? I need to visit someone in the hospital," Shu Pan reluctantly requested, thankful that Xiaomeng was available.

"No problem, I'm more than happy to help. But who are you going to see?" Xiaomeng asked nonchalantly, thinking that Shu Pan didn't know anyone in Bin City.

"It's Gu Shaoting. He was in a car accident yesterday," Shu Pan replied.

"Why do you care about him? Are you Virgin Mary, or are you competing for the title of 'Best Ex-Wife'?" Xiaomeng sarcastically remarked, still furious about what Gu Shaoting had done before.

"He got hit trying to save Joy and me. I can't just ignore him," Shu Pan smiled wryly, understanding that Xiaomeng was defending her.

It's great to have such a best friend; what more could one ask for in life?

“He got what he deserved... it’s his karma,” Xiaomeng was still indignant.

“Xiaomeng...” Shu Pan stopped her from saying anything more hurtful.

“Alright, soft-hearted people are easy to take advantage of, and you’re one of them,” Xiaomeng shook her head, somewhat disappointed.

“I won’t be taken advantage of. Don’t worry. Thank you for your help. I’ll go now, and I’ll be back soon,” Shu Pan bid farewell to Joy and headed to the hospital.

Before arriving at the hospital, Shu Pan brought congee and eggs for breakfast for He Ming.

When she arrived, He Ming was sitting in a chair outside the intensive care unit. His hair was disheveled, and there were red lines in his eyes from staying up all night. He looked quite exhausted.

“Thanks,” He Ming accepted the breakfast and hungrily ate. After staying up all night, he was truly tired.

“What did the doctor say? Has he woken up yet?” Shu Pan was truly worried about hearing bad news.

“The doctor said everything is stable. He’ll probably wake up today,” He Ming’s words were like a soothing balm for her.

Shu Pan’s heart settled a bit. If something were to happen to Gu Shaoting, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

“That’s good,” Shu Pan also took a seat on the resting chair.

Suddenly, the door to the intensive care unit opened, and a doctor came out.

“Are you the family members of Gu Shaoting? You can go in and see him now; we’ll conduct a detailed examination later,” the doctor said after removing his mask.

“We’re here. What’s the situation?” He Ming and Shu Pan approached.

“The patient has regained consciousness. You can go in and see him now. We’ll conduct a detailed examination later,” the doctor’s words filled them with joy.

He Ming immediately shared this good news with Song Can.

They entered the room and saw Gu Shaoting, dressed in a hospital gown, sitting on the bed. The warm sunlight streamed through the window, casting a golden glow on his hair. However, he had a bewildered expression and seemed somewhat different from his usual self.

“Shaoting, how are you feeling? Do you have any discomfort?” He Ming walked up to the bed and asked Gu Shaoting first.

Shu Pan entered as well and placed Gu Shaoting’s personal belongings on the bedside table.

Gu Shaoting gazed at the two newcomers with confusion, unsure of who they were.

“Who are you? Who am I?” Gu Shaoting asked innocently.

“Come on, buddy, don’t mess around. Do you think this is a TV drama?” He

Ming patted his shoulder and said with a smile..

Chapter 164: Who Am I (2)



Gu Shaoting looked at the hand patting his shoulder, furrowed his brows, and then calmly said, "Honestly, I don't know who I am, I don't recognize you, and I have no idea what happened."

Seeing his serious expression, He Ming nervously glanced at him, then turned to Shu Pan and asked, "What's going on? Does he not recognize us? Could the accident have affected his brain?"

Shu Pan pursed her lips. "I don't think he's gone crazy. He still speaks logically. It seems like amnesia from the impact. He doesn't even recognize himself."

He Ming widened his eyes, finding it somewhat unbelievable. This was too dramatic.

"Oh no, I'll go call the doctor immediately," He Ming hurried to find the doctor.

Gu Shaoting then shifted his gaze to Shu Pan, staring at her without speaking. Honestly, Shu Pan found this version of Gu Shaoting a bit unsettling. His gaze was intense, unlike his usual cold demeanor.

Finally, he spoke up.

"You are my..." Gu Shaoting drew out the tone, seemingly waiting for Shu Pan's response.

"I'm not anyone to you, we have no relationship," Shu Pan answered quickly.

"If we have no relationship, why are you here?" Gu Shaoting had an expression that suggested he wasn't buying her story. There was an odd sense of familiarity he felt toward her.

Shu Pan was momentarily speechless. This man always had quick reactions. Then, she had a clever idea. "Because you got into the accident while trying to save me. So, I had to come."

Shu Pan answered reasonably, completely unaware of the consequences this statement might bring.

“Oh, so I got into trouble trying to save you,” Gu Shaoting muttered to himself.

“Doctor, please examine him quickly. He doesn’t even know who he is,” He Ming called for the doctor.

The doctor examined Gu Shaoting.

“Physiologically, he’s fine in all aspects. The accident mainly impacted his head, which is a complex area. Due to the intense external impact on the brain, it caused cerebral hematoma. The blood clot pressing on certain memory nerves is causing amnesia. However, the blood clot will be absorbed later, and he will regain his memory. This is temporary amnesia,” the doctor explained, leaving He Ming and Shu Pan only partially understanding.

“When will he recover his memory?” He Ming asked anxiously.

“It depends on the individual. The blood clot isn’t large, so if it absorbs quickly, he should regain his memory soon,” the doctor explained.

After the doctor left, He Ming approached Gu Shaoting. “Brother, let me introduce myself. I’m He Ming, and you’re Gu Shaoting. We’re good friends.”

He Ming spoke while observing Gu Shaoting’s expression, hoping he might remember something.

“Oh, where’s my family? What do I do for a living?” Gu Shaoting still seemed bewildered.

“I’ve informed Auntie. She should be here soon. You are the CEO of Gu Group.

Once you’re discharged and fully recovered, I’ll take you to the company.”

Then He Ming turned to introduce Shu Pan. “Her name is Shu Pan. Do you remember her?”

“Yeah,” Gu Shaoting nodded.

“Do you remember her?” He Ming’s voice unintentionally raised half a pitch, seemingly in disbelief.

“Yes, I do. I owe her my life,” Gu Shaoting said calmly, a way of speaking that could infuriate anyone.

He Ming helplessly rubbed his forehead and massaged his temples..

### Chapter 165: Who Am I (3)

Shu Pan was also speechless. Seeing his calm demeanor, why wasn’t he anxious about his own amnesia?

Gu Shaoting looked at her, but she didn’t dare to make eye contact, pretending to turn her head away.

“How are you, Shaoting?” As the door to the ward opened, Song Can had already walked in.

This seemed to be the first time Shu Pan had seen her like this. Normally, she was always elegant and noble, but now she seemed a bit rushed, with slightly disheveled hair and a pale complexion.

“Who is she?” Gu Shaoting glanced at He Ming. He Ming immediately understood.

Song Can was suddenly dumbfounded. What did that mean? Did he not even recognize his own mother?

“Auntie, the doctor said Shaoting had a small blood clot in his brain due to the car accident, causing temporary amnesia. But once the blood clot is absorbed, his memory will recover,” He Ming explained.

“How did this happen? What exactly is going on?” Song Can was about to finish speaking when she noticed Shu Pan standing next to her.

She suddenly widened her eyes, as if seeing an enemy.

“Why are you here? You’re like a haunting ghost,” Song Can was very agitated. Gu Shaoting’s accident and amnesia were already a big blow to her, and now seeing Shu Pan made her even more infuriated.

“I...” Shu Pan was about to explain when Gu Shaoting suddenly spoke up, “Who is she? Why do I feel a sense of familiarity?”

Gu Shaoting pointed at Shu Pan again, asking, “Who is she?”

“She has nothing to do with you,” Song Can suddenly changed her tone. She thought that if Gu Shaoting forgot about Shu Pan, it might not be a bad thing. This way, he would still be Tong Fei’s fiancé, and everything would be as it was before. As for Joy, they could bring her back when their relationship stabilized.

She thought this idea was fantastic.

She suppressed her anger and stopped targeting Shu Pan.

He Ming knew the reasons behind it and didn’t dare to tell Song Can that Gu Shaoting had been hit while trying to save Shu Pan and Joy.

Otherwise, Song Can might explode again.

“Auntie, Shaoting will be fine. His memory will recover. It’s just a matter of time. Let him be in a familiar environment, and don’t worry too much,” He Ming comforted her, hoping she would understand. Don’t vent your grievances on Shu Pan.

“Son, you have to recover quickly. Please don’t scare me. Your fiancée doesn’t know about your accident yet. I haven’t had a chance to tell her,” Song Can was genuinely frightened.

"I have a fiancée? I don't feel anything," Gu Shaoting frowned, skeptical about the authenticity of this information.

"I'll have her come see you tomorrow. She'll probably be anxious," Song Can was worried that Gu Shaoting might change his mind.

"I can't remember anything for now. Let's meet the others later," Gu Shaoting really didn't want everyone to treat him like a spectacle, making a big fuss. So, he brushed off Song Can.

"I'll ask the doctor when you can be discharged. We'll go home and take care of you," Song Can said, planning to consult the doctor about related matters.

"No need. I have a place to recuperate, and it's also helpful for recovering my memory," Gu Shaoting refused Song Can, looking mysterious.

"Where is that place? Why don't you go home to recuperate?" Song Can thought he was being too whimsical and scolded him.

"I'm not injured anywhere else, my intelligence is normal, and my movements are normal. Don't worry. Treat me as you did before, and don't consider me disabled," Gu Shaoting's words relieved everyone's tension..

## Chapter 166: I'm a Patient

Song Can, seeing him speak like that, knew that saying more would be of no use, so she could only let it go. She had to ask He Ming to take good care of him. He Ming assured her.

Later, Song Can glared fiercely at Shu Pan in secret and left.

Shu Pan couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Every time she saw Song Can, she felt immense pressure, and her stomach would ache faintly.

He Ming, watching Song Can leave, then looking at his crumpled clothes, his dirty face, spoke up.

"Shu Pan, could you please look after Shaoting? I'll go back to freshen up and come back as soon as possible, alright?"

He Ming sought Shu Pan's opinion.

"Sure, you can go back first." Shu Pan nodded. After all, she had nothing to do today, Joy was at Xiaomeng's house, and now that Gu Shaoting had amnesia, she considered it an act of kindness to take care of this stranger.

"Thank you. Brother Ting, I'll come back later." He Ming turned to Gu Shaoting and said, "Brother Ting, I'll be back later."

Gu Shaoting remained calm and nodded.

He Ming left, leaving only the two of them in the ward. No one spoke, and the room was quiet.

Gu Shaoting reached for the water cup on the bedside table. Seeing this, Shu Pan quickly took it for him, opened the cup, and handed it to him.

Gu Shaoting glanced at her.

"What's wrong?" Shu Pan asked him curiously.

Gu Shaoting didn't say anything, but in his mind, he thought that this scene was very familiar, and the actions seemed very natural.

"How much do you know about me? Can you tell me?" Gu Shaoting finally spoke.

"I don't know anything. We are strangers," Shu Pan's words, however, did not convince Gu Shaoting.

"Did I offend you before? Why do I feel hostility from you?" Gu Shaoting could sense Shu Pan's unfriendliness towards him.

"It's nothing. Don't overthink it. Rest well and get discharged soon," Shu Pan didn't want to continue the conversation with him.

Gu Shaoting looked helpless.

Finally, He Ming arrived, and Shu Pan, seeing him, breathed a sigh of relief.

"You've helped out. I have something to attend to, so I'll be leaving." Shu Pan said to He Ming.

"What? You're leaving? You're not taking care of me anymore?" Gu Shaoting, upon hearing this, became anxious. He only felt a sense of familiarity with Shu

Pan.

In this unfamiliar environment, he felt quite insecure without someone he knew.

"The hospital staff can take care of you. I can't be of much help. I don't want to stay here, especially to encounter your mother again," Shu Pan didn't want to stay at all.

"Okay, as long as I'm here, that's enough. You can go," He Ming didn't want to say much. If Xiaomeng found out that he treated Shu Pan poorly, he would be in trouble.

"Make me some lean pork congee tonight and bring it over. I suddenly want to eat it," Gu Shaoting continued to nag.

Shu Pan couldn't help but roll her eyes, "They sell it outside. I'll go buy it for you."

"No, the ones outside are not hygienic. I'm still a patient. We need to be cautious," Gu Shaoting insisted, behaving like a stubborn child.

Shu Pan didn't want to argue with him anymore, so she reluctantly agreed.

He Ming, standing on the side, sweated. He had never seen the renowned Gu Shaoting being so stubborn.

After Shu Pan left, He Ming and Gu Shaoting talked about the company's situation.

"I'm still a patient now. so take care of the less important decisions yourself.'

Gu Shaoting leaned against the bedhead, closing his eyes to rest.

"You said you don't have any major issues. After being discharged, you can rest and come back to work, right?" With the increasing workload, He Ming was feeling a bit overwhelmed. He guessed he wouldn't be able to visit Ye Xiaomeng for some time.

Gu Shaoting squinted at him but didn't say anything..

## Chapter 167: Furious

Before returning home, Shu Pan went to the market to buy ingredients for congee. She planned to cook it and take it over before picking up Joy. Now that she had nothing else to do, she could alleviate some of her guilt. She felt she had done her best for him.



Shu Pan had no idea that it was because of Gu Shaoting that she had narrowly escaped trouble.

Tong Fei learned about Gu Shaoting's accident from Song Can. "Feifei, Shaoting had a car accident, and he's temporarily suffering from amnesia. He doesn't recognize anyone and can't remember the past," Song Can said with concern.

Tong Fei felt a sudden tightness in her heart. Instead of waiting for news about Shu Pan, she heard about Gu Shaoting's accident.

"Is he okay? Auntie," Tong Fei asked nervously, wondering what had happened.

Gu Shaoting lost his memory. He probably wouldn't remember his proposal to annul their engagement. Tong Fei thought about it and considered it good

news.

Hearing that there were no major issues, Tong Fei felt a bit relieved.

"Auntie, which hospital is Shaoting in? I'd like to visit him." Tong Fei saw this as a good opportunity. With Gu Shaoting not remembering anything, her looks would probably be irresistible to him. She was confident that he would change his mind.

"Oh, he'll probably be discharged soon. He said he didn't want to be disturbed for now. Maybe you can visit him after he's out of the hospital," Song Can didn't want to defy Gu Shaoting's wishes.

"Okay, Auntie, take care of yourself." After hanging up, Tong Fei's expression changed. She immediately called Lord Long.

She was anxious to know the outcome. When the call connected, she took a deep breath, trying to appear calm and said, "Lord Long, how have you been lately?"

“Little beauty, I’ve been missing you. When will you come out again for some fun?” Lord Long’s words were quite lecherous.

Tong Fei felt disgusted, but she endured it. “Lord Long, how about the matter I asked you to take care of last time? Is it done?”

Lord Long complained, “Ah, I almost got into trouble because of you. The car was about to hit that woman, but unexpectedly, a man popped up, pushed her away, and got hit himself. After investigating, we found out it was Gu Shaoting, the president of Gu Group. To avoid trouble, I asked the driver to lay low for a while.”

Lord Long vented his frustration, and Tong Fei’s heart was on fire. She couldn’t offend Lord Long.

“Sorry for the trouble, Lord Long. You’re busy, so I won’t disturb you. Let’s chat another time.” After exchanging pleasantries, Tong Fei hung up the phone.

She slammed the phone onto the sofa, her face twisted in anger. Her suspicions were correct. Gu Shaoting was hit by a car because of Shu Pan.

So, Gu Shaoting had always had Shu Pan in his heart. The engagement was just a reluctant decision. No wonder he was so eager to annul the engagement; he wanted to be with Shu Pan.

“Shu Pan, I hate you!”

“Why did you keep blocking my happiness again and again?”

Tong Fei sat down calmly, then called Song Can, “Auntie, I’m still worried about Shaoting. Can we go to the hospital together tomorrow? The more I think about it, the more worried I become.”

“Child, you really care. Alright, let’s go together tomorrow. If Shaoting misses you, it’s his loss.” Song Can expressed her sentiments..

## Chapter 168: I Don't Know You

Shu Pan prepared the congee, poured it into a thermos, and quickly delivered it to the hospital.

Upon seeing Shu Pan again, Gu Shaoting smiled with understanding. "Quick, bring the congee. I'm starving," he beckoned to Shu Pan.

Shu Pan served him a bowl of congee, perfectly cooked with a smooth and velvety texture. The rice grains sparkled with a white glow, creating a delightful taste in the mouth.

Whether it was hunger or the deliciousness of the congee, Gu Shaoting surprisingly finished the bowl quickly.

Soon, even the congee in the thermos was gone. "It's so delicious. I want to eat it again tomorrow," Gu Shaoting licked his lips and expressed his desire.

Shu Pan was taken aback by how he devoured the congee. Did he think he was eating some rare delicacy?

"I have something to do tomorrow, and eating it every day might get boring," Shu Pan refused. She couldn't take leave frequently.

"Others repay kindness with their bodies, but I'm just asking for a bowl of congee..." Gu Shaoting paused, adopting a submissive tone, making Shu Pan feel like he had no gratitude.

Shu Pan looked at him, as if realizing for the first time that he was shameless. How did she not notice this before?

"I'll bring it to you after work tomorrow," she reluctantly agreed, burdened by the label of a benefactor.

“Wouldn’t that be too hard for you?” Gu Shaoting pretended to be considerate. “Not at all,” Shu Pan replied, seeing through his insincere demeanor.

Gu Shaoting finally smiled satisfactorily.

In the evening, Song Can and Tong Fei went to the hospital to visit Gu Shaoting. Tong Fei had work arrangements during the day.

“Shaoting, how are you? I was so scared when I heard the news,” Tong Fei’s expression was exaggerated, making it look unnatural.

“Doing fine,” Gu Shaoting didn’t even lift his eyelids.

“That’s good.” Tong Fei awkwardly clasped her hands, a bit unsure of what to say.

“Shaoting, this is your fiancée Tong Fei, or should I say, the international supermodel,” Song Can smiled as he introduced Tong Fei to Gu Shaoting. Gu Shaoting finally glanced at her and coolly said, “I don’t know her.”

Tong Fei felt a bit embarrassed; she didn’t expect Gu Shaoting, after losing his memory, to be like this—more indifferent and sarcastic in his speech.

Hearing this, Song Can’s face turned pale. She couldn’t know what to say.

But to avoid making Tong Fei uncomfortable, Song Can spoke up, “You’ve lost your memory, it’s normal not to remember, but Feifei really cares about you. She rushed over to see you even after a tiring day at work.”

Gu Shaoting acted as if he hadn’t heard.

Just when the atmosphere became awkward, Shu Pan entered with a thermos in hand.

Seeing Song Can and Tong Fei still in the room, Shu Pan couldn't help but inwardly lament. Did she forget to check the almanac before leaving today? How did she run into them again?

Helpless, Shu Pan braved the situation and walked in. After placing the thermos on the table, she hesitated, not knowing what to do next. Frowning, Gu Shaoting said, "I want to have congee."

"I'll do it," Tong Fei, eager to show kindness, hurried over to help.

"No, I want Panpan to pour it," Gu Shaoting firmly refused.

The three people in the room were stunned. Shu Pan wondered if this man wanted to cause her more trouble. The other two were surprised at when Gu Shaoting and Shu Pan had become so close. In their memory, Gu Shaoting wouldn't address people this way, not even a lover.

Song Can and Tong Fei exchanged glances, uncertain about how to handle the situation..

#### Chapter 169: Going Home With You

Shu Pan found it even more unbelievable. Clearly, he had lost his memory, so how did he end up blaming her?

Song Can gave Shu Pan a fierce glare, making her feel innocent.

Using a spoon, Shu Pan scooped a bowl of congee and handed it to Gu Shaoting.

Seeing that Shu Pan was willing to feed him, he held the bowl as if he were enjoying a delicacy.

After Gu Shaoting finished the congee, Shu Pan packed up her things, ready to leave.

"Remember to come tomorrow," Gu Shaoting reminded Shu Pan, afraid she might forget.

"I have to work and have many things to attend to. I won't be able to come," Shu Pan explained; she had already delayed a lot of things.

"But tomorrow is when I'm getting discharged. What will I do if you're not here?" Gu Shaoting said pitifully.

"Even if you're discharged, I can't help you by coming," Shu Pan found it really strange.

"But after I'm discharged, you have to take me home and take care of me," Gu Shaoting said matter-of-factly.

"What? Take you home? Take care of you?" Shu Pan repeated Gu Shaoting's words, her tone raised.

"Yes, for you, I've lost my memory. Shouldn't you take care of me and be responsible?" Shu Pan sincerely felt that Gu Shaoting's face was as thick as a wall.

The hat of being a lifesaving benefactor pressed on her so hard, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Every time he used this reason, she had to compromise.

"Isn't there a saying that one should not seek for gratitude? Why are you so petty and calculating?" Shu Pan couldn't help but mock him.

"Well, I am this kind of person," Gu Shaoting didn't mind. He knew that Shu Pan would eventually compromise.

Song Can and Tong Fei on the side watched them banter, completely ignoring their existence, treating them as if they were invisible.

“Shaoting, it’s not appropriate to stay at someone else’s house, especially when you’re not familiar with each other. People will gossip about a man and a woman living together,” Song Can felt it was getting more absurd the more he heard it and quickly advised.

“It’s okay. I don’t mind. I just want to retrieve my lost memories,” Gu Shaoting’s feelings for Shu Pan grew stronger.

Every time Shu Pan approached him, he felt his heart racing. Every time Shu Pan got angry and stomped her feet, he found her expression cute.

He didn’t know if this was what they called beauty in the eyes of a lover, so he decided to follow his feelings.

“I really can’t. I have family, and the house is very small,” Shu Pan truly felt like she had gone mad to agree to such a request.

“It’s okay. He Ming said I have several houses. You can choose one to live in.

Don’t worry. I am an upright gentleman and won’t do anything inappropriate. But if you have any thoughts about me, I can’t prevent that,” Gu Shaoting seemed unwilling to accept rejection.

“Shaoting, we are engaged. Why don’t you come to my place? I can take good care of you. We’ve been together for so long. I believe that in a familiar environment, your memory will recover faster,” Tong Fei gently persuaded, completely unaware that the post-amnesia Gu Shaoting was even more difficult.

“I’m not familiar with you. I heard you’re still a model, a public figure. You should be mindful of your words and actions,” Gu Shaoting’s words almost made Tong Fei spit blood.

“How about it? Have you made a decision?” Gu Shaoting turned to Shu Pan.

Shu Pan felt like she was really stuck with this piece of adhesive.

“To take care of you until you recover your memory?” Shu Pan asked in confusion.

“Yes,” Gu Shaoting nodded.

“What if you never recover your memory?” Shu Pan asked worriedly.. Wouldn’t she be stuck with him forever?

Chapter 170: Agree

“Didn’t the doctor say my condition is not severe? Maybe I’ll recover soon. You have to trust the doctor’s judgment,” Gu Shaoting tried hard to convince Shu

Pan.

Shu Pan looked at him with an innocent face, but in reality, he was as cunning as a slippery fox.

“I don’t have any experience taking care of patients. I’m worried I won’t do well,” Shu Pan thought through various reasons.

“It’s okay. You can consider it as practice,” Gu Shaoting countered her concerns.

Shu Pan was truly rendered speechless.

Internally, she thought that if she were forced to take care of Gu Shaoting, she would have to arrange things for Joy first. This situation wasn’t suitable for Gu Shaoting to stay with them, and she didn’t want to explain further. The more she explained, the more complicated it became.

Coincidentally, the kindergarten was about to close for a break, so she decided to send Joy back to Lotus Town. Both her dad and Auntie Lu had been nagging about it for a while. When school resumed, she



would bring Joy back. By then, regardless of whether Gu Shaoting had recovered his memory, she would refuse to take care of him any longer.

In fact, he was already an adult and had accepted the fact that he had amnesia. There wasn't much need for her care.

Encountering someone who changed not only physically but also in personality due to amnesia for the first time was truly bizarre. It was like dealing with a completely different person.

"My place is very small, so you should arrange your accommodation. I still have to work, but I can take care of your daily life after work and during rest time," Shu Pan seemed to be compromising.

Actually, she wanted to suggest hiring an experienced housekeeper, but she knew he wouldn't agree. Therefore, she made her conditions clear to prevent him from changing his mind later.

"Okay, we'll go with your suggestion," Gu Shaoting weakly nodded, as if he had only agreed because Shu Pan had forced him into it.

Shu Pan looked at him with a strange gaze, surprised that he had been so obedient this time and hadn't argued again.

Song Can and Tong Fei exchanged glances, completely unable to grasp the current situation.

The post-amnesia Gu Shaoting was more self-willed, no longer listening to anything they said.

"Well, Shaoting, if there's anything you need help with, just let me know," Tong Fei said without changing her expression, speaking in a coquettish manner as expected in the entertainment industry.

Gu Shaoting didn't react much.

When they were processing the discharge procedures, He Ming came over, handling everything. Shu Pan went to the company to take care of some work. The recent work had been delayed due to Gu Shaoting's situation.

On the other side, Gu Shaoting was getting impatient. Why hadn't Shu Pan come yet? Was she not coming because she had changed her mind at the last minute?

The more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed. Usually, she appeared submissive, but when there was something important, she could be quite stubborn.

"Brother, why don't you make a call to remind Shu Pan?" Gu Shaoting couldn't hold back anymore, pleading with He Ming beside him.

"It's not too late now. The discharge procedures haven't been completed yet, right?" He Ming thought it was still early and not necessary.

He Ming was starting to look at Gu Shaoting with newfound respect. Could amnesia really change a person so much? He was a bit skeptical, but he had to believe it because the facts spoke for themselves.

Just as Gu Shaoting was anxiously waiting, Shu Pan finally arrived. When she came in with her bag, the two men in the room looked at her with different expressions.

Seeing her, He Ming seemed relieved, as if he had seen a savior.

"Shu Pan, you finally came," He Ming sighed in relief.

"I told you I had to go back to the company for something, didn't I?" Shu Pan was surprised by his reaction.

"It's okay. Shaoting was just getting a bit impatient," He Ming teased him..