

I Regained 101

Chapter 101: Look At Them Once

The next day, when Gu Dai woke up and walked down the staircase, she saw that the living room carpet had already been replaced.

For a moment, Gu Dai was slightly taken aback. She indeed had intentions of changing the carpet, especially after it had been stained by Su He, which made her feel disdainful. However, she clearly remembered that she hadn't arranged for anyone to change it. Could it be that she had sleepwalked and arranged for it during the night?

Meng Zhi happened to walk in from outside the villa, and seeing Gu Dai awake, he smiled and said, "Daidai, you're awake. Come take a look at the new carpet I had someone replace. If you don't like it, we can change it again. I've already bought all the styles in this series, with various designs."

So it was Third Brother who had changed it.

Gu Dai responded with a light laugh, "I like it. It's the type I like."

After she answered, she saw all the house servants moving boxes to and from. Puzzled, she inquired, "Third Brother, what are they moving?"

Meng Zhi mysteriously smiled and answered, "The clothes and jewelry I bought for you."

Last night, the person who was assigned to buy the carpet was troubled by so many styles and thus messaged Meng Zhi to ask which one to buy.

Meng Zhi had checked them, and finding them all beautiful, instructed them to buy all of them.

After looking at the carpets, Meng Zhi couldn't resist checking for new clothing designs. He discovered quite a few, and the more he looked, the more he felt that Gu Dai would look stunning in each one.

As a result, Meng Zhi couldn't help himself and inadvertently bought too many.

Gu Dai felt touched, but also a bit helpless, "Third Brother, you've bought so much for me recently, and I can't wear them all."

Meng Zhi had already thought of this problem, and at that time, he thought it would be enough for Daidai just to look at them once.

Although he thought this way, he didn't dare to voice his thoughts.

Seeing Meng Zhi fall silent, Gu Dai couldn't help but worry that her previous words might not have been too good, considering Third Brother's kind intentions in buying her clothes.

Gu Dai looked up at Meng Zhi, smiling, "I like all the gifts from Third Brother. As a thank you, I'll cook lunch!"

Meng Zhi's eyes brightened, but then he shook his head.

Seeing Meng Zhi's actions, Gu Dai asked puzzledly, "What's wrong, Third Brother?"

Meng Zhi said with concern, "You've been working too hard lately. Don't bother cooking for me during your rare break. Besides, I think we can go eat at Lin

Xian Pavilion."

Gu Dai looked away slightly, "Lin Xian Pavilion... alright, let's leave now. It's getting late."

At that moment, there was already a long queue at Lin Xian Pavilion.

Zhou Ci was furiously fanning himself and his grandfather with a fan, asking in confusion, "Grandpa, why insist on eating out? We have three maids to cook at home."

Zhou Ye sternly replied, glowering at Zhou Ci, "You foolish boy, you don't understand life. The dishes in this restaurant are delicious. After you taste them, you'll want to eat here every day."

Zhou Ci was unconvinced, "This restaurant has been open in the capital for so long, and I've never heard of it. How good can the food be?"

Zhou Ye clucked, "You haven't heard because the restaurant limits the number of guests every day. People who've eaten here fear they won't get a spot next time, so they don't advertise it. If you weren't my grandson, I wouldn't have brought you here!"

Zhou Ci nodded repeatedly, appearing to take in his grandfather's words.

The queue slowly shortened, and finally, it was their turn. Zhou Ci, at that moment, inexplicably felt full of hope. But before he could revel in the feeling, a noisy argument erupted ahead.

"I've eaten in your restaurant so many times, how come it's closed just as I arrive? Are you targeting me?"

The waiter responded with a smile, politely, "I'm sorry, sir, we don't target any customer, especially a regular like you. You should know our rules."

Zhou Ye sighed helplessly, complaining to Zhou Ci, "It's all your fault for wasting time earlier. Otherwise, we'd have made it. Come on, let's go."

Zhou Ci turned his head away and coughed lightly, but when he looked up again, he unexpectedly saw Gu Dai and Meng Zhi walk into the restaurant..

Zhou Ci's eyes sparkled when he saw the person in front of him. After he let Zhou Ye know, he dashed toward Gu Dai.

Out of breath and waving his hand, Zhou Ci excitedly exclaimed, "Daidai, I'll cover today's meal cost. Could you grant me the chance to share a table with you?"

Gu Dai turned, and upon spotting Zhou Ci, her eyebrows knit together in a frown. She coldly reminded him, "Mr. Zhou, we're not close. Kindly refrain from addressing me so intimately."

Instantly correcting himself, Zhou Ci said, "Alright, Gu Dai, would you allow me to join your table? My grandfather is particularly fond of this restaurant. Despite waiting for hours, we haven't secured a seat, as the reservations are full."

Gu Dai's words of refusal halted at her lips as her gaze drifted toward Zhou Ye.

The elderly Zhou was clad in a black Zhongshan suit, his face rosy. Curiously, he peered in their direction.

Though Gu Dai wasn't particularly fond of Zhou Ci, the Gu family had once worked together with the Zhou family. She had met the elderly Grandpa Zhou several times in the past and remembered him as a kind and approachable figure. Moreover, from a young age, she had been taught to respect her elders.

After some contemplation, Gu Dai addressed Zhou Ci, "You can bring Grandpa Zhou over."

When he received Gu Dai's approval, he let out a jubilant cheer and raced toward Zhou Ye.

Supporting Zhou Ye, Zhou Ci headed for Linxian Pavilion, laughing as he said, "Grandpa, I've arranged with someone I know for us to share a table."

However, as many turned their attention to Gu Dai, especially those who didn't manage to secure a reservation, emotions flared. One particularly animated individual pointed at Gu Dai and shouted at the attendant, "Didn't you say all slots were taken? Why can she dine without even waiting in line? Is the Linxian Pavilion now accepting backdoor entries?"

Another chimed in, "What?! I've been standing here for hours, and some people can just waltz in without waiting?"

"Where's the owner? We demand an explanation!"

The growing commotion overshadowed the attempts of the staff to clarify.

Gu Dai let out a sigh, took the restaurant's megaphone, and calmly stated, "What explanation do you desire?"

Her cool, melodic voice echoed in every ear. The surrounding noise instantaneously ceased, leaving behind a profound silence.

After a brief pause, someone finally retorted, "We're here for the owner. What's a line-cutter like you doing adding to the chaos?"

As one person spoke out, others regained their bearings and shouted in agreement, "Exactly! We're here to speak with the owner."

Witnessing this scene, Gu Dai nonchalantly added, "I am the owner."

Someone exclaimed in disbelief, "What? You're the owner?"

A staff member, seizing the moment of control, took the megaphone from Gu Dai and clarified, "Indeed, this lady is the owner of Linxian Pavilion!"

The staff member then added, "If you're a regular, you'd know that the Pavilion has a private dining area reserved for the owner. Her dining here doesn't affect your reservation slots."

The interior of Linxian Pavilion was opulent, but within its luxury lay an even more extravagant owner's dining area.

Some peered through the windows into the interior, their eyes widening in amazement. Every piece of decor was crafted by top designers from around the world, featuring unique designs that couldn't even be found online.

Many had assumed that the owner of Linxian Pavilion would be an elderly individual of refined taste. The revelation that the owner was a young woman completely upended their assumptions.

Concluding their explanation, the staff member emphasized, "Linxian Pavilion doesn't concern itself with revenue. If anyone disagrees with how we operate, we sincerely apologize, but we don't intend to change."

"Everyone knows the owner's dining area was designed long ago."

"You've done nothing wrong. We have no objections!"

"Still, the daily reservation slots are so limited. Wish there could be more."

"Instead of dreaming, better to show up two hours earlier tomorrow to queue!"

Zhou Ci gazed at Gu Dai, who stood there exuding an air of confidence and poise. He was lost in his thoughts for a long time.

Zhou Ci found it even harder to understand how Song Ling could overlook someone like Gu Dai, choosing instead to fancy Jiang Yue, who clearly appeared to be scheming. However, he mused, it might have been a blessing.. Otherwise, how could he ever have a chance?

Chapter 103: Your Misperception

Zhou Ye constantly watched Zhou Ci, noticing that he was gazing intently at

Gu Dai. He inquired, "Grandson, do you like Gu Dai?"

Jolted from his daze, Zhou Ci replied with a grin, "Yes, Grandpa, you must help me seize the opportunity."

Zhou Ye glared at him, well aware of Zhou Ci's past actions. However, the intensity of Zhou Ci's gaze towards Gu Dai seemed genuine. "I can help, but only if you're truly serious about her. If you act like before, I'll break your legs!"

In Zhou Ci's mind, an image of Gu Dai appeared. Compared to the other women he'd known in the past, they paled in significance.

Noting Zhou Ci's prolonged silence, Zhou Ye, in a mock display of impatience, lifted his cane and tapped it lightly on Zhou Ci's leg, asking, "Well? What do you have to say?"

Clutching his leg and feigning pain, Zhou Ci responded, "I'm serious! Absolutely serious!"

After his affirmation, Zhou Ci remembered something and looked at Zhou Ye with a puzzled expression. "Grandpa, do you know Gu Dai?"

In Zhou Ye's mind, he chuckled. Given that they all moved in the same circles, how could he not know her? Though Zhou Ye had taken a step back from company matters in recent years, he clearly remembered past events. He'd even encountered Gu Dai a few times at banquets.

Ignoring what he considered a rather silly question from Zhou Ci, Zhou Ye walked towards where Gu Dai stood.

Respectfully, Gu Dai and Meng Zhi greeted, "Good day, Grandpa Zhou."

Waving his hand dismissively, Zhou Ye replied warmly, "It's been years, yet the young miss from the Gu family has grown so much. Yet she remains as radiant as ever, just like when she was little."

Smiling, Gu Dai responded, "Grandpa Zhou, you're just as I remember, ever so charismatic."

Zhou Ye chuckled heartily and stopped exchanging flattering words with each other. Then he turned his attention to Meng Zhi, asking, "Young man from the Meng family, will you be going abroad again after returning this time?"

Meng Zhi glanced at Gu Dai and then replied, "I don't plan on going abroad for now. Unless something comes up, I don't think I'll be leaving."

It was well known to Zhou Ye that the three Meng brothers shared a deep bond with Gu Dai and her siblings. He suspected Meng Zhi's current decision was influenced by Gu Dai's return.

Meanwhile, seizing the opportunity while Meng Zhi and Zhou Ye conversed, Zhou Ci sidled up to Gu Dai, saying playfully, "Gu Dai, I never realized you were the owner of Linxian Pavilion. No wonder the food was so delicious during those three years!"

Gu Dai, not particularly keen on engaging with Zhou Ci, drifted into her thoughts.

During the three years of her amnesia, she had showcased an innate talent for cooking. While talent was essential, so was hard work. In the hours unknown to others, she tirelessly honed her culinary skills, striving to create the most delectable dishes for Song Ling. And only for Song Ling.

Hearing Zhou Ci's words, Gu Dai softly inquired, "You've eaten the food I cooked?"

Zhou Ci nodded vigorously. "Of course! Many times, when Song Ling wouldn't eat, he'd give it to me. Initially, I thought it was made by a cook from the Song family. I even considered hiring her. Only later did I realize it was you."

Gu Dai sighed deeply. While she had anticipated this revelation, a twinge of annoyance still flickered within her upon hearing the confirmation.

She brushed it off, thinking that the dishes she had prepared during her amnesiac phase were nothing compared to her true culinary prowess.

As Zhou Ci processed her response, he hesitantly posed a probing question, "If Song Ling were to fall for you now, would you consider being with him?"

She couldn't understand why everyone kept asking her this. Her answer remained unchanged. "No! Besides, Song Ling is so smitten with Jiang Yue. He wouldn't have regrets."

Zhou Ci, however, held a contrary view. "Why not? I can sense Song Ling's regrets."

Gu Dai briefly shot Zhou Ci a stern glance, replying firmly, "That's merely your misperception."

As she walked away, Zhou Ci muttered to himself, "I've known Song Ling for years. I understand his feelings. How could I be mistaken?"

As the group approached the entrance to the private dining room, they noticed a man in chef's attire already waiting inside..

Chapter 104: Master

Feng Fei's eyes lit up with excitement as soon as he saw Gu Dai. He eagerly greeted her, "Master, you've finally come! Over the years, I've been diligently practicing my culinary skills, waiting for you to assess them."

“Master?” Zhou Ye and Zhou Ci were taken aback by Feng Fei’s address for Gu Dai, standing rooted to the spot in shock.

Zhou Ci had known that Gu Dai’s cooking was excellent, but Feng Fei was a world-class chef who had won numerous first prizes in international culinary competitions. Moreover, from media interviews, it was clear that Feng Fei was a proud individual. Yet, he willingly acknowledged Gu Dai as his master.

Moreover, Gu Dai was only 23 years old, while Feng Fei was already 55!

Feng Fei understood the confusion of Zhou Ye and Zhou Ci but had no intention of explaining. After all, the immense gratitude he held for his master should be kept in his heart; he didn’t want to share it with irrelevant people.

Gu Dai looked at Feng Fei somewhat helplessly and said, “You don’t need to call me ‘Master,’ I haven’t taught you anything.”

Feng Fei shook his head, looking at Gu Dai with determination. “No, you taught me a lot. You are my master for life. If Master doesn’t want me as a disciple, then my life would have no meaning!”

Feng Fei didn’t think he was devaluing his own life because if it hadn’t been for Gu Dai, he would have committed suicide six years ago.

Ten years ago, Feng Fei became a disciple to another master, who also had a biological son as a fellow disciple. Because of their blood relationship, the master was extremely biased in his teaching, only giving Feng Fei a book about ingredients while personally instructing his son, even repeatedly checking windows and doors in fear of Feng Fei eavesdropping and stealing his teachings.

However, this wasn’t a problem for Feng Fei. With his exceptional talent, he was able to master and even innovate on the contents of the book, creating more delicious dishes.

What drove Feng Fei to despair was a competition.

During the competition, everything went smoothly until the judging phase when the positions of the dishes he and his fellow disciple had prepared were switched. The first prize that belonged to him was awarded to his fellow disciple.

Feng Fei immediately spoke up, but all the judges insisted he was lying and even permanently disqualified him from the competition.

Feng Fei went to his master for justice but heard his fellow disciple asking, "Father, you had someone switch my dish with Feng Fei's. What if someone finds out?"

The master replied, "Don't worry, my son, I've bribed everyone involved. They will not reveal the truth, they will only drive Feng Fei away when they see him. And I have thought of a way to get rid of this trouble once and for all."

"What?" asked the disciple, confused.

Feng Fei, standing outside the door, held his breath, focusing intently on what the method could be. He was chilled to the bone when he heard the master say.

"Kill him!"

At that moment, Feng Fei thought that it was better to kill himself than to die at their hands. As he was about to drown himself in the river and his consciousness was fading, he was rescued by Gu Dai.

After learning of his ordeal, Gu Dai encouraged him to persevere. Whenever he encountered a problem he didn't understand, her simple words could enlighten him. She used her connections to help him overturn the permanent competition ban.

That's why Feng Fei believed that without Gu Dai, there would be no Feng Fei today.

Feng Fei had his dishes brought out and looked at Gu Dai with anticipation. "Master, please have a taste and see if I have improved over the years."

Gu Dai picked up a dish and tasted it carefully. She smiled and praised, "Not bad, your skills have indeed improved greatly over the years."

Hearing Gu Dai's comments, Feng Fei was so emotional and touched that his eyes filled with tears. He choked up and said, "Master, I will continue to work hard!"

Gu Dai turned to Zhou Ye and said, "Grandpa Zhou, try this dish of braised abalone with tangerine peel and duck. I find it particularly delicious."

Zhou Ye immediately smiled and replied, "Great."

Zhou Ci was closely watching Zhou Ye, who took a piece of the dish and put it in his mouth. Then, he froze.

Seeing this, Zhou Ci asked anxiously, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Zhou Ye didn't answer.. After a few dozen seconds, he suddenly opened his eyes wide and exclaimed, "Delicious! The duck is tender and flavorful, an absolute pinnacle of culinary excellence!"

Chapter 105: No Dating

Zhou Ye exclaimed, "I'm really indebted to Gu Dai today. Otherwise, I'm afraid I might never get a chance to taste Master Feng Fei's cooking in my lifetime."

Although Feng Fei worked at Linxian Pavilion, he usually only instructed his apprentices to cook the dishes. He himself focused on researching new dishes.

Seeing Zhou Ye's expression, Zhou Ci became suspicious. Could the food really taste that good?

Zhou Ci took a bite with a mixture of belief and doubt, and he was utterly shocked. He had never imagined that there could be such a delicious dish in the world.

He wanted to devour bite after bite, but he restrained himself, afraid of leaving a bad impression on Gu Dai, who was sitting not far away.

If Gu Dai knew Zhou Ci's thoughts, she would only say, "Eat up! My impression of you was already bad a long time ago."

With a helpless look, Zhou Ci glanced at Zhou Ye, who had promised to play matchmaker for him but was now engrossed in the meal, forgetting everything else. After watching for a while, he finally couldn't help himself and gently patted Zhou Ye.

Zhou Ye finally looked up from his food and turned to Gu Dai with a smile, "Grandpa Zhou took a liking to you the moment he saw you. May I ask, do you have a boyfriend? If not, what do you think of my grandson?"

Zhou Ci, cooperating, revealed a smile, his eyes twinkling as he looked at Gu Dai.

Gu Dai didn't react, but Meng Zhi, who had been silently sitting next to her, seemed agitated. He couldn't be too harsh with elder Zhou Ye, so he declined gently, "I'm sorry, Grandpa Zhou, Daidai is still young. We, her brothers, don't intend to let her date just yet."

Zhou Ye was unfazed and replied, "That's fine. They can get to know each other first. Perhaps feelings will develop, and when the time comes for her to date, she'll already have a candidate in mind. Isn't that wonderful?"

Zhou Ci nodded vigorously, agreeing with his reasoning. He even politely picked up the serving chopsticks and offered to serve Gu Dai some dishes that were far from her reach.

With a smile, Zhou Ci said to Gu Dai, "I noticed that you seemed to enjoy these dishes earlier. Would you like more of anything? Let me help you."

Gu Dai raised her hand to stop him, “No need, I’m full.”

Meng Zhi chimed in with a smile, “I’m not full yet. Can I have Daidai’s share?”

Gu Dai nodded, “Of course.”

Seeing this exchange, Zhou Ci realized that Gu Dai was actually rejecting him. Still, he wasn’t disheartened and continued to show concern for her throughout the meal.

Gu Dai’s gaze on Zhou Ci became increasingly perplexed.

When Zhou Ye went to the restroom, Gu Dai spoke directly to Zhou Ci, “Grandpa Zhou is a reasonable man. Just tell him you don’t like me, and he won’t force you.”

Zhou Ci was taken aback for a moment. After recovering, he looked at Gu Dai earnestly and said, “If I’m not willing, no one can force me. What I mean is, this was my idea in the first place.”

Gu Dai was speechless.

If she remembered correctly, Zhou Ci and Song Ling had been close friends for many years. Even though she and Song Ling were divorced now, his behavior still seemed odd.

Could it be that Song Ling had instructed him to do this, intending to play with her emotions?

Meng Zhi stepped forward, shielding Gu Dai behind him, and said coldly to Zhou Ci, “Even if one day Daidai genuinely likes you, I will do everything in my power to prevent her from marrying a man as erratic as you!”

Meng Zhi had arranged for someone to investigate Zhou Ci the previous night. He knew that Zhou Ci had spent years frequenting nightclubs, never lacking female company. There were probably hundreds of women in his past. Meng Zhi didn’t want Gu Dai anywhere near such a man.

Zhou Ci met Meng Zhi's eyes and said sincerely, "Ever since I realized my feelings for Gu Dai, I've vowed to change. I'll definitely rectify my behavior and won't be as frivolous as I used to be."

Gu Dai didn't believe Zhou Ci's words. After all, when she went to see Song Ling in the past, she had seen Zhou Ci just sweet-talking several women all at once. She was convinced that his intentions were not pure!

Gu Dai stepped out from behind Meng Zhi, intending to tell Zhou Ci, "I will never like you."

But before she could speak, a waiter burst in, calling out urgently, "Something's wrong! Elder Zhou is breathing heavily and clutching his chest! Please come quickly!"

Chapter 106: Treatment

Zhou Ci's face changed abruptly, and he stood up suddenly with a swift motion, rushing out of the room. Gu Dai and Meng Zhi followed him closely with quick steps.

By the time the three of them arrived, Zhou Ye had already collapsed to the ground, unconscious.

Gu Dai's expression turned serious as she crouched down beside Zhou Ye to examine him.

After inspecting his pupils, she had a rough idea of what might be going on. However, to be certain, she needed to conduct further examinations. Gu Dai reached out to unbutton Zhou Ye's shirt, but her hand was suddenly seized by Zhou Ci.

With a cold voice and a steely grip, Zhou Ci pulled her hand away and angrily demanded, "What are you doing?"

Zhou Ci had been so preoccupied with calling the driver to bring up medicine and dialing an ambulance that he hadn't expected to see Gu Dai fumbling around with his grandfather upon his return.

Zhou Ci's grip was strong, and when he released her, Gu Dai's wrist bore a red mark, accompanied by a bone-deep, throbbing pain.

Meng Zhi's face darkened as he strode forward and gently massaged Gu Dai's hand, his eyes locked coldly onto Zhou Ci. "Daidai is trying to save your grandfather," he said. "Step aside and stop causing trouble."

Zhou Ci had never heard of Gu Dai possessing any medical knowledge, so he remained obstinate, positioning himself in front of Zhou Ye. He challenged her, "The driver will be here with the medicine soon. My grandfather will be fine once he takes it. There's no need for you to treat him like a lab rat!"

Taking a deep breath to suppress her impulse to smack Zhou Ci, Gu Dai explained, "Your grandfather is already unconscious. Even if the medicine arrives, he won't be able to swallow it. His condition is critical, and if you don't move out of the way, his life could be in danger."

Just then, the driver arrived, panting heavily from running. Seeing Zhou Ci, he called out, "Young Master, I've brought the medicine."

Without hesitation, Zhou Ci took the medicine and tried to place it in Zhou Ye's mouth.

However, Zhou Ye's mouth was tightly shut, and even with considerable effort, he wouldn't swallow the medicine.

Seeing this, Zhou Ci's heart raced with urgency, especially when the hospital called to inform him that traffic was heavy and the ambulance would be delayed.

Sweat beaded on his forehead and Zhou Ci grew frantic. "What should we do? What should we do?"

Gu Dai could no longer stand Zhou Ci's interference. She conveyed the urgency of the situation to Meng Zhi, "Third Brother, if we don't treat him immediately, it might be too late to save him."

Meng Zhi nodded in understanding. "Don't worry, Daidai, I know what to do."

With that, Meng Zhi strode forward, his hands closing around Zhou Ci's collar. He yanked him away from Zhou Ye's side.

For a moment, Zhou Ci was dazed by the sudden action, but as soon as he saw Gu Dai approaching Zhou Ye, he snapped back to his senses, exclaiming angrily, "Gu Dai, stop! If anything happens to my grandfather, I won't forgive... mmph!"

Before Zhou Ci could finish speaking, Meng Zhi covered his mouth.

He sternly warning, "Behave yourself. Daidai is trying to save your grandfather. Don't interfere!"

Despite Meng Zhi's admonishment, Zhou Ci struggled against his restraint.

Fearing that Zhou Ci's disruption might hamper Gu Dai's efforts, Meng Zhi resorted to landing a few punches on him.

Feeling the stinging pain on his face, Zhou Ci finally calmed down, but his eyes remained riveted on Gu Dai's every move. Gradually, he realized that her actions mirrored those he had seen in medical textbooks, appearing incredibly professional.

Could it be that Gu Dai really knew medical procedures?

Throughout the entire process, Gu Dai ignored the commotion around her, focusing solely on Zhou Ye's condition. Suddenly, she sensed that his breathing was slowing down.

Her face turned solemn, and she looked up at Zhou Ci, asking urgently, "What medicine has he been taking?"

Without hesitation, Zhou Ci told her all the medications Zhou Ye had been on.

Gu Dai nodded, confirming her assessment of Zhou Ye's condition. Wasting no time, she found the right spot on his chest, interlaced her hands, and began performing chest compressions, undeterred by the fact that she was kneeling on the ground.

Zhou Ci, witnessing this, became alarmed. His eyes reddened with anxiety as he shouted, "My grandfather had coronary bypass surgery! The doctor said he shouldn't receive compressions like this! Gu Dai, stop!"

But Zhou Ci was held back by Meng Zhi, unable to move the slightest inch.

At that moment, he deeply regretted not having stopped Gu Dai earlier, wishing he had never trusted her.

Meng Zhi's eyes remained locked on Gu Dai as he calmly reassured Zhou Ci, "Trust Daidai. She knows what she's doing.."

Chapter 107: So Ugly

Although Meng Zhi said that, Zhou Ci still had his doubts. Even though Gu Dai had shown him some impressive skills, this was a matter of life and death for his grandfather. He couldn't let her take such a huge risk!

Gu Dai concentrated on her actions, knowing that every moment was crucial for saving Zhou Ye. She couldn't afford to make a single mistake, as the consequences would be unthinkable.

Time ticked by, and Zhou Ci looked down at Zhou Ye, who lay on the ground without any sign of movement. His heart was racing with increasing anxiety.

In a moment when Meng Zhi was distracted, Zhou Ci broke free and rushed towards Gu Dai, yelling, "Gu Dai, stop! If anything happens to my grandfather, I won't hesitate to hit you! If anything happens to him, I'll see you at the police station!"

Zhou Ye coughed.

Zhou Ci, hearing the cough, momentarily froze in astonishment. He blinked in disbelief, but due to the momentum from his sprint towards Gu Dai, he continued to move forward.

Once he regained his composure, Zhou Ci tried to control his pace, but he was too excited and tripped over his feet, falling face-first onto the ground.

Zhou Ci tried to get up, but his legs gave way from the overwhelming emotions he felt. He eventually managed to crawl to Zhou Ye's side and said, his voice filled with emotion, "Grandpa, you finally woke up."

Zhou Ye could only hear Zhou Ci's voice buzzing like a mosquito in his ear.

Annoyed, he furrowed his brows and opened his eyes to see Zhou Ci's face swollen with tears and snot streaming down his face, close to his own. Even in his weakened state, Zhou Ye managed to say, "So ugly, get away from me."

Zhou Ci was speechless.

Feeling as though his heart had been pummeled. Nevertheless, he quietly backed away.

Gu Dai, seeing Zhou Ye awake within her estimated timeframe, finally breathed a sigh of relief. She smiled and said, "Grandpa Zhou, you're awake."

Zhou Ye had been semi-conscious, and upon seeing Gu Dai, he felt an immense surge of gratitude. "Gu Dai, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't have made it."

Gu Dai quickly replied, "No, no, Grandpa Zhou, you're exaggerating. But now, please close your eyes and rest for a bit. Once the doctors arrive, we'll take you to the hospital for a thorough examination."

Zhou Ye didn't hesitate and closed his eyes immediately after he heard Gu Dai's instruction.

Despite what Gu Dai said, Zhou Ye didn't think it was an exaggeration. He had just felt the harrowing sensation of being on the brink of death.

Just then, someone shouted, "The doctors are here!"

A group of doctors and nurses in white lab coats rushed to Zhou Ye's side, bringing out their emergency kits to assist him.

Upon hearing the commotion, Zhou Ye instinctively opened his eyes and said, "You've arrived."

The doctors and nurses were stunned.

They had been informed that he was in a coma, but now he was awake and even greeted them.

Nevertheless, as medical professionals, they quickly composed themselves and started checking on Zhou Ye. A few minutes later, one of them said with relief, "It's fortunate that the proper procedure was performed in time. If you had missed the short window for cardiac resuscitation, even a divine intervention wouldn't have been able to save him."

The doctor then ordered his team to lift Zhou Ye onto the stretcher.

Gu Dai approached the doctor and discussed the possible issues she had observed while checking Zhou Ye's condition.

At first, the doctor thought Gu Dai was a family member, but as she continued using technical terms, he took her words more seriously, noting the issues down. He assured her, "Don't worry, once we get to the hospital, we'll focus on examining these areas."

The doctor then asked Gu Dai, "Were you the one who performed the cardiac resuscitation on the elderly gentleman?"

Others had seen her performing the resuscitation, so Gu Dai didn't try to hide it and replied, "Yes."

When the doctor heard confirmation, his eyes lit up with admiration and perhaps a hint of reverence. "Your technique is impeccable, something I haven't seen even after years of practicing medicine.. May I ask where you're studying? Would you consider joining our hospital after graduation?"

Chapter 108: Accustomed To It

Gu Dai shook her head and replied, "I'm sorry, I'm not a medical student, and I have no plans to become one."

The doctor was even more astounded. He couldn't believe that someone with such profound medical skills wasn't a medical student.

What a loss for the medical community!

Zhou Ci had been silent, observing everything. He stared at Gu Dai in a daze, having heard everything and witnessed all that had transpired. After the doctor left, he approached her, lowering his head and earnestly apologizing. "I'm sorry for everything I said and the disturbance I caused you."

Gu Dai raised an eyebrow in surprise, not expecting Zhou Ci to apologize to her. She nodded slightly and said, "It's okay."

Zhou Ci grew anxious at Gu Dai's nonchalant response, and quickly continued, "I sincerely apologize. I realize my mistake."

Gu Dai nodded again, replying, "I know you're sincere, and I really don't mind your skepticism."

In the past, when Gu Dai's reputation as a legendary doctor had not yet spread, she faced doubts and skepticism every time she helped someone. She had grown accustomed to it, and it wasn't a big deal to her anymore.

Zhou Ci, seeing the genuine look in Gu Dai's eyes, finally relaxed and said with a smile, "You saved my grandfather, so you're our family's savior. We will definitely repay you."

Gu Dai didn't take it to heart. She glanced at him and said, "The ambulance is leaving. You should go with it and take care of your grandpa."

Zhou Ci nodded quickly and said with a smile, "Alright, I'll go now!"

Once he was inside the ambulance, he looked through the window at Gu Dai, his eyes filled with curiosity.

If culinary skills could be mastered quickly, medical skills would take at least seven or eight years to learn. He remembered clearly that Gu Dai had not known medicine when she was at the Song family. How could she suddenly know now?

Had she been hiding her skills all along?

Zhou Ci wondered if Song Ling knew that Gu Dai was skilled in medicine. Considering his hatred for Gu Dai back then, he probably didn't.

He couldn't figure it out, so he took out his phone and sent a message to his private investigator.

Zhou Ci texted, "I need you to investigate someone for me. I need detailed information."

He then added, "Also, she might be hard to track down. If you need help, ask your friends. Money is not an issue."

The private investigator felt challenged upon reading Zhou Ci's message.

The private investigator responded, "I'm one of the top private investigators in the country. How could there be anyone I can't find? Just wait, I'll handle it alone."

After Zhou Ci left, Gu Dai and Meng Zhi got into a car to go home.

Meng Zhi gently massaged Gu Dai's wrist, looking at the red mark on her skin with a mix of heartache and anger. "Zhou Ci shouldn't have grabbed you so hard. I should have taught him a lesson!"

Gu Dai smiled and reassured him, "It's okay, Third Brother. It only looks severe. I'll sleep it off tonight, and it will be fine tomorrow morning."

Meng Zhi opened his mouth to say something, but seeing the exhaustion on Gu Dai's face, he sighed and said softly, "Rest, Daidai. I'll wake you up when we get home."

Gu Dai yawned as soon as she heard the word "rest." Her fatigue seemed to engulf her, and all she remembered was mumbling a sleepy "Okay" before falling asleep.

Meanwhile, at the largest shopping mall in the capital city.

Jiang Yue held Song Ling's arm and said with a coy smile, "Song Ling, you've already bought me so many clothes. I don't want any more."

Song Ling nodded and said, "Let's go home then."

Jiang Yue was taken aback but quickly pulled him back. "What I meant is we could buy other things, like things we'll need after we're married! Let's get some couple's items for our bridal suite. It sounds so wonderful just thinking about it."

Jiang Yue trailed off, lost in her own thoughts.

Song Ling was also lost in thought, but not about their future married life. Instead, he was thinking about Gu Dai..

Chapter 109: Speak Against One's Conscience

When they were newly weds, Gu Dai timidly approached him, asking if they could switch their household items to couple-themed ones.

Song Ling remembered how icily he had responded to Gu Dai back then, "I married you because my grandpa forced me to. Don't even think about making me change my established lifestyle to suit you!"

At that moment, Gu Dai stood frozen, holding the couple-themed mugs she had prepared, her eyes tinged with red.

Seeing her on the verge of tears only annoyed him more. Snatching the mugs from her hands, he smashed them onto the ground with all his strength, stormed out, and slammed the door behind him, leaving only chaos in his wake.

Jiang Yue chuckled as she noticed Song Ling's distant gaze. She shook his arm shyly, "Brother Song Ling, can we please?"

In that moment, looking at Jiang Yue, he felt as if he were seeing the Gu Dai of the past. His vision blurred slightly, and he found himself saying, "Alright."

Jiang Yue let out a cheer and led Song Ling into a store specializing in couple-themed furniture and household items.

Jiang Yue was surprised by the sheer variety of designs and found herself hesitating. She whispered to Song Ling, "Brother Song Ling, I'm overwhelmed."

1 like all of them, 1 don't know which one to pick."

Softly, Song Ling replied, "Buy everything you like."

Jiang Yue's cheeks flushed. She tiptoed and planted a quick kiss on Song Ling's cheek before scampering away.

With Song Ling's support, Jiang Yue no longer feigned hesitation and instructed the sales staff to wrap up all the items she found appealing.

The sales staff were stunned by such a generous customer, especially since their products weren't cheap. They knew that the more a customer bought, the more commission they would earn.

To them, Jiang Yue was a shimmering symbol of wealth.

Not being stingy with their praise, one of the sales staff excitedly asked Jiang Yue, "Is that handsome man your husband?"

Hearing this, a sense of crisis engulfed Jiang Yue. Her face hardened, and her voice filled with hostility, "We're getting married soon. If you're eyeing him, you'd better drop that idea or you'll have me to answer to."

The sales staff quickly waved her hands in denial, "No, no, no, 1 meant you two look so well-matched, both talented and good-looking. I'm sure you'll have a happy, long-lasting marriage!"

Jiang Yue's stern face broke into a smile. She glanced at Song Ling and murmured bashfully, "Thank you, we will."

After witnessing Jiang Yue's darker side, the sales staff carefully pondered their words before daring to compliment her again.

Their enthusiasm waned, particularly when they had to praise Jiang Yue without sincerity. After all, while Jiang Yue was decently attractive, Song Ling was extraordinarily handsome.

They couldn't fathom why a man like him would be enamored with a woman who was so two-faced.

In an unnoticed corner, a group of people were surreptitiously taking photos. After Jiang Yue and Song Ling finished shopping, a message was sent.

Jiang Yue's phone buzzed.

Paparazzi: Miss Jiang, we've taken the photos of you and Mr. Song shopping, just as you requested.

Jiang Yue quickly glanced at her phone when Song Ling wasn't looking.

Jiang Yue: I'll transfer the balance to you later. Also, don't forget to have some people bump the post. It must reach the top trending spot!

Paparazzo: Rest assured, just wait and see the results.

True to their word, the post reached the top trending spot within ten minutes, attracting the attention of millions.

"What? They went to a couple-themed store? That store only allows married or soon-to-be-married couples! Does this mean they're getting married?"

"Time flies. It feels like just yesterday they announced their relationship."

"Congratulations to A4r. Song and Miss Jiang! One is the President of Song Corporation, and the other is a world-famous dancer. They're a perfect match!"

Meanwhile, the online news had also reached the old mansion of the Song family..

Chapter 11o: Preparing For A Show

The butler, Song Zhi, looked at the trending news on his phone and then glanced at the family patriarch, Old Master Song An, his face awash with uncertainty.

Although Song An was engrossed in reading the newspaper, he sensed the intense gaze of the butler. He turned his head and inquired, "What's the matter? Did you see some news? Has Song Ling announced his marriage to Jiang Yue?"

Song Zhi was startled that the old master had guessed it right away. He spoke softly, "Master, it seems the young master is indeed planning to marry Jiang Yue. Please don't get agitated. We can call him over and reveal the truth about Jiang Yue. I'm sure he'll come to his senses."

However, Song An hadn't merely guessed; Wang Lan had mentioned it to him a few times in the past couple of days, even hoping that he would attend Song Ling and Jiang Yue's wedding ceremony.

Attend?

Don't even dream of it.

Song An's eyes slightly lowered as he murmured, "No, don't tell Song Ling."

Song Zhi was puzzled, unable to comprehend why they should let the young master remain in the dark.

Reading the confusion on Song Zhi's face, Song An elaborated, "I mean, don't tell him now. Tell him on the day of his wedding. You will go in my place and reveal the truth to Song Ling during the ceremony."

After he heard Song An's plan, Song Zhi couldn't help but think. This is ruthless, truly ruthless.

But perhaps this was the only effective strategy. After all, the old master had tried to call Song Ling to the mansion several times before, but he had always stormed in shouting about marrying Jiang Yue, never giving the old master a chance to speak.

Back at his home, Meng Zhi also saw the trending news. He rolled off his bed, agitated, and opened a group chat with his two brothers.

Meng Zhi said, Big brother, second brother, Song Ling and that brat Jiang Yue are getting married!

Meng Si responded, Don't worry, we've already prepared everything.

Meng Chuan added, Heh, we'll make sure their wedding is "lively." We'll see if Song Ling will still go through with it after it trends again.

Unbeknownst to Gu Dai, people around her had already set the stage for a grand spectacle, waiting for her to witness it.

Time flew by, and the day of the wedding arrived.

Wang Lan and Song Yu stood at the entrance of the wedding venue, welcoming guests with beaming smiles.

"So envious of you, Mrs. Song. Your son is so excellent and he's marrying such a beautiful wife."

"If only our sons were as promising."

"Such blessings are not for the ordinary. Clearly, the guidance of a good mother is at play. We should all learn from Mrs. Song's parenting experience."

Compliments poured into Wang Lan's ears, and she could barely contain her pride. Nevertheless, she humbly replied, "Oh, it's all because Song Ling is sensible. I hardly did anything for him..."

"Of course you didn't do anything. With your character, how could you possibly raise a child as excellent as Song Ling?"

Wang Lan's smile faltered. She turned her gaze to the source of the comment and coldly said, "Zhang Hua, I don't want to engage in a war of words with you on this auspicious day. Your grudge against me is simply because your daughter likes my son, and I disapprove, right?"

Zhang Hua was taken aback that Wang Lan had actually brought this up. Her expression darkened instantly.

Her daughter, Zhang Yue, was unfazed. She chimed in, "My mother is just stating facts. Besides, if Song Ling were raised by you, he probably wouldn't be the person he is now, and I wouldn't even like him."

Wang Lan was taken aback that Zhang Yue dared to confront her. She pointed a finger at her and yelled, "You wret—"

Song Yu quickly pulled Wang Lan aside and whispered urgently, "Mom, don't forget we're live streaming this. If people see this, it will be a disgrace for the Song family!"

Snapping back to reality, Wang Lan suppressed her displeasure and announced to the crowd, "The wedding ceremony is about to begin. Please proceed inside."

Zhang Hua wasn't foolish; she knew Wang Lan was about to insult her daughter. So as she walked in, she couldn't resist adding, "I didn't see Old Master Song here. Is he displeased with Song Ling and Jiang Yue's wedding?"

Wang Lan wanted to choke Zhang Hua.. So meddlesome!