

I Regained 311

Chapter 311: Embracing

The police officer, contemplating this, advised Jiang Yue, “Miss, there might be some misunderstandings here. This lady doesn’t seem like someone who would do something like that.”

Jiang Yue grew even more furious when she heard the police officer’s persuasion. She couldn’t understand why Gu Dai wouldn’t be suspected, and had she not been merely putting on an act and not wanting to actually die, she might have jumped out of sheer anger.

Jiang Yue angrily said to the officer, “Why do you assume she’s not involved? You don’t know the specifics, so don’t make baseless comments!”

The people below, overhearing Jiang Yue’s words, started discussing loudly.

“Oh my God, how can there be such shameless women? The couple was already engaged, and she still intervened.”

“That police officer doesn’t seem very professional. The lady already said she’s a mistress, and he’s still doubtful. If there wasn’t an affair, why would she be desperate enough to jump off a building?”

“I agree.”

The media reporters who were hidden among the crowd had the lips curled into a smile as they eagerly capturing everything.

Regrettably, from their angle, they could only capture Jiang Yue on the rooftop and not the other “mistress” involved.

However, they anticipated the sensational impact of the story once it hit the internet, regardless of whether the other party was photographed.

On the rooftop, Gu Dai remained calm, addressing Jiang Yue, "I don't understand how your brain works. Do you have amnesia? As I recall, your wedding with Song Ling was called off because of your infidelity, with images of you entangled with another man displayed on a large screen."

Jiang Yue was startled, having not forgotten this but not expecting Gu Dai to bring it up here.

Gu Dai continued, "If you've forgotten, that's fine. I can have the video from that day brought up for everyone to see."

Jiang Yue's face paled slightly in fright. Glancing down at the people below and the subtle change in the police officers' expressions, she spoke anxiously, "You're just slandering me. Besides, I've saved him before. Even if I've done something wrong to him, he would forgive me. If he changes his mind, it's definitely because you've meddled in our relationship."

Gu Dai had heard numerous times about Jiang Yue saving Song Ling and was curious about the details, wondering how she could turn Song Ling into a lovesick fool.

She also couldn't help but think that Song Ling must be quite weak to need so many people to save him.

After watching for a while and confirming that Jiang Yue had no real intention of jumping and that the police had taken precautions below, Gu Dai decided to leave, already planning which lawyer to send for the defamation lawsuit against Jiang Yue.

Jiang Yue, mistaking Gu Dai's silence for fear, and thinking she had the upper hand, again spoke, "Like you, whose parents died and had no one to guide you. Maybe that's how they taught you, and that's why you interfere in other's relationships... Ah—"

Gu Dai, initially planning to leave and temporarily let Jiang Yue off, was provoked by the mention of her parents and their alleged teachings.

She kicked Jiang Yue, pulling her back from the edge of the rooftop at the last moment, throwing her to the ground, and grabbing her collar. She spoke in a low, measured tone, "How dare you to slander my parents, now be prepared to face the consequences!"

Gu Dai slapped Jiang Yue repeatedly, not stopping even as her face swelled.

The police, seeing enough, moved to intervene.

Before they could, a man quickly approached, enveloping Gu Dai in an embrace, softly saying, "Sis, take a rest. Your hands will hurt if you keep hitting."

Hearing Su Ting's voice, the murderous intent in Gu Dai's eyes slowly faded, and she regained her composure, replying, "Okay."

Jiang Yue, relieved after Gu Dai left, began to feel the pain on her body, tears and snot mixing on her face.

Song Ling, arriving at the scene, saw Su Ting and Gu Dai embracing, his anxious expression instantly disappearing, replaced by a gloomy, heavy look..

Chapter 312: He doesn't like me

Jiang Yue lifted her gaze to see Song Ling, and, propping herself up with her hands, scrambled to her feet. She hurried towards him, her voice trembling with excitement, "Brother Song Ling, you've come."

Gu Dai turned her head when she heard the voice and saw Song Ling. A mocking smile curled at the corner of her lips.

Her mind raced, pondering how she would respond when Song Ling stepped in to defend Jiang Yue.

However, she did not expect Song Ling to look at her and remain silent for a long moment.

Jiang Yue, upon seeing Song Ling's demeanor, felt a surge of displeasure towards Gu Dai, her eyes flashing with malice. She blamed this despicable woman for capturing Brother Song Ling's attention!

Jiang Yue grabbed Song Ling's hand, her voice quivering with feigned vulnerability, "Brother Song Ling, Gu Dai hit me, look what she did to my face."

Song Ling shook off Jiang Yue's hand, stepping back to create distance between them, and said indifferently, "Jiang Yue, I'm not a fool."

Jiang Yue was stunned, her voice faltering, "What?"

Frowning, Song Ling spoke impatiently, "If you hadn't come to the Gu Group rooftop, Gu Dai wouldn't have hit you, and you wouldn't have been injured. This is all your own doing."

Song Ling glanced at Jiang Yue's swollen face, his gaze shifting away in irritation. He used to stand up for her because she had once saved him from a fire, but now she seemed nothing like the person he remembered.

All he wanted now was for Jiang Yue to stay far away from him, to never appear before him again!

Jiang Yue, tears streaming down her face, asked vulnerably, "Brother Song Ling, do you like Gu Dai? Is that why you always take her side?"

Song Ling looked up at Gu Dai, who stood beside Su Ting. Seeing them together, a perfect match, his mood darkened, and he replied coldly, "No!"

Although Song Ling appeared calm, his heart was in turmoil.

He kept telling himself that he was acting out of guilt for past actions, trying to make amends to Gu Dai. Yet, he found himself increasingly affected by her, caring about her feelings in a way that seemed more than just guilt.

Was it possible that he had fallen for Gu Dai?

Jiang Yue, watching Song Ling gaze intently at Gu Dai, bit her lip and said, "Brother Song Ling, I think you've fallen for Gu Dai."

Gu Dai, surprised to find herself the subject of their conversation despite her silence, quickly interjected, "No, your Brother Song Ling doesn't like me. His favorite has always been you."

With that, Gu Dai left the rooftop with Su Ting.

Song Ling, watching Gu Dai and Su Ting depart, felt a pang of discomfort. Clenching his fists, he said resolutely, "I don't like Gu Dai!"

Jiang Yue felt a wave of relief and pleaded, "Brother Song Ling, you've misunderstood me too much. Remember how I saved you from that fire? Give me a chance to explain, okay?"

She had prepared a timeline and an explanation, ready to recite it and regain Song Ling's trust.

Eagerly looking at Song Ling, she began to explain without waiting for his response, "It was all Gu Dai's doing..."

Song Ling, his face darkening, interrupted sharply, "Shut up!"

Jiang Yue stopped mid-sentence, stunned.

Song Ling continued, "I was willing to give you a chance, but you start by slandering Gu Dai. She is kind and has no time to bicker with you. Yet you accuse her of framing you!"

Jiang Yue, caught off guard by his insight, insisted weakly, "I'm not lying, Brother Song Ling. I was the one who saved you from that fire. Don't you trust me?"

Song Ling looked at Jiang Yue disappointedly until she averted her gaze in panic, murmuring, "If I had known you were like this, I would have preferred not to be saved from that fire."

Pausing for a few seconds, he added, "I don't understand why you've become this way, but I've been feeling lately that the person who saved me wasn't you."

Jiang Yue's eyes flickered with panic as she hastily claimed, "I was the one who saved you, there was no one else!"

Song Ling, no longer wanting to see Jiang Yue, ordered Zhao Xuan coldly, "Take her away!"

Chapter 313: Cyberbullying

Zhao Xuan, fearing that Jiang Yue might seek out Gu Dai again, decided to take her home before driving away.

As Jiang Yue watched the car disappear into the distance, she seethed with anger and humiliation. Her breath quickened at the thought of being rejected by Song Ling twice in one day.

Her fingernails dug into her flesh, her eyes brimming with hatred.

Just wait, Gu Dai, I won't let you off, she vowed silently.

Zhao Xuan, catching a glimpse of Jiang Yue's contorted face through the rearview mirror, resembling a vengeful ghost, accelerated the car in fear.

Jiang Yue pulled out her phone and dialed the media's number.

"How's it going? Did you get everything?" she asked eagerly.

"Everything's ready on my end. Should I release it now? Do you want to review it first?" the media person responded.

"No need, send it out now. I want to see the results within ten minutes!" Jiang Yue urged.

The headline '#Chairwoman Gu, a Mistress in a Love Triangle, Fiancee Nearly Jumps Off Building#' went viral within minutes of being posted, sparking widespread discussion online.

"Oh my God, is this the same Chairwoman Gu I know? I can't believe she would do something so disgusting."

"I despise mistresses the most. Let's boycott her. Does anyone have Chairwoman Gu's information? I want to join the cyberbullying, but why aren't there any pictures of her online? The video doesn't show her either."

"It must be because the person filming was afraid to shoot her directly, given it's Chairwoman Gu. If discovered, they would've been in trouble. But it's okay, we'll find her information."

"Cyberbullying isn't right, but I can't understand why a lady of her status would stoop so low."

"Must be because she's brainless. Such ladies' educations are just bought with money, they have nothing substantial in their heads."

"We know cyberbullying isn't right, but she publicly hit someone. Even with the police there, she dared to do this. So arrogant!"

There were a few who spoke in defense of Gu Dai.

“How can you be sure it’s Chairwoman Gu if no one was filmed?”

“I don’t think she would do such a thing. Maybe there’s a misunderstanding.”

But they were quickly silenced by those criticizing Gu Dai.

Satisfied with the current trend, Jiang Yue smirked and instructed the media to intensify their efforts.

“Come to my house for an interview. We’ll post the video online later!”

Meanwhile, at the Song residence, Wang Lan was lounging on the sofa, watching TV.

Song Yu ran to her with a phone in hand, excitedly shouting, “Mom, look at the trending topics, quick!”

Wang Lan, glancing at her daughter with a mix of annoyance and curiosity, grabbed her phone and started scolding, “You’re grown up, yet so impulsive. Can’t you be more like me, a bit more... Ah!”

Her voice broke as she scrambled up from the sofa, asking in disbelief, “Yuyu, is the person they’re talking about Gu Dai?”

Song Yu looked at Wang Lan disdainfully before nodding, “The person about to jump is Jiang Yue, so it must be Gu Dai.”

Wang Lan’s eyes flickered with dislike at the mention of Jiang Yue, but considering Jiang Yue could help them against Gu Dai, she decided to set aside her grievances for now.

Curling her lips in scorn, Wang Lan declared, “We exposed Gu Dai last time, and netizens didn’t believe us. This time, we need to amplify this, to show them how foolish they were!”

Song Yu nodded in agreement.

“Go find someone to handle this,” Wang Lan ordered.

Although Song Yu disliked Wang Lan’s attitude, she didn’t trust her mother to handle it and quickly set about contacting people, emphasizing the need to slander Gu Dai heavily.

Soon, Song Yu’s contacts began their work online.

“Unbelievable, calling her ‘Chairwoman Gu’? More like ‘Bit*h Gu’, right?”

“Exactly, ‘Bit*h Gu’ fits better.”

“I suddenly recall she disappeared for three years. She must’ve been a mistress during that time, which explains her expertise now.”

“Poor original wife, driven to the brink of suicide. If not for this, Gu Dai’s deeds would’ve remained hidden forever.”

“This kind of person deserves jail!

Chapter 314: Unaffected

After returning to her office from the rooftop, Gu Dai looked at Su Ting with a smile and inquired, “Is the event abroad over?”

Su Ting’s eyes sparkled as he gazed at Gu Dai and nodded obediently, replying, “It’s finished.”

Remembering the scene on the rooftop, Su Ting expressed his concern, “Sis, about what happened...”

Gu Dai cut him off, understanding his concern, and reassured him with a smile, “Don’t worry, I’m not affected. I’ll have someone deal with it soon.”

Relieved, Su Ting received a phone call the next second.

Seeing Su Ting’s troubled face after the call, Gu Dai asked curiously, “What’s wrong?”

Su Ting pursed his lips and said, “Sis, the incident just now has been posted online.”

Gu Dai opened the trending searches and saw the headline. Raising an eyebrow, she clicked on it to find a video.

The video showed Jiang Yue threatening to jump off a building, followed by Gu Dai hitting her.

However, all the context, including Gu Dai’s rebuttals and the reasons for her actions, had been cut out.

Su Ting, seeing Gu Dai about to read the comments, quickly intervened, “Sis, don’t look. They don’t know the truth and have said a lot of slanderous things. Don’t let it affect your mood.”

Gu Dai remained calm and reassured him, “Don’t worry, I’m not as fragile as you think. I won’t be upset by some words. I just want to see if there are any paid trolls in the comments.”

Su Ting, hearing this, withdrew his hand but kept his gaze on Gu Dai, observing her emotional changes.

Gu Dai read the comments calmly and couldn’t help but remark, “The events of the past three years have been dug up, along with so much speculation. This generation of netizens is really talented.”

Su Ting, seeing that Gu Dai was indeed unaffected, breathed a sigh of relief, but his face darkened as he read the comments. Suppressing his anger, he said, “Sis, I’ll arrange for my PR team to handle this right away.”

Gu Dai nodded in agreement.

After getting her approval, Su Ting called his team to reduce the intensity of the situation.

Gu Dai looked at the video and comments again, speculating, "The trending search must have been paid for by Jiang Yue, and she's not the only one who hired trolls. Others must be involved too."

Su Ting agreed, "Right, my PR team also said it's not just one group of trolls."

As Gu Dai was about to guess who else might have hired trolls, her phone rang. Looking down, she saw a video related to Jiang Yue.

In the video, Jiang Yue was sitting on the ground, her face tear-streaked, being interviewed by a reporter.

"Are you sure it was the Gu family's daughter who stole your fiancée?" the reporter asked.

Jiang Yue nodded pitifully, then quickly shook her head, whispering, "I... I'm afraid to say..."

The reporter comforted her, "Don't be afraid, Miss Jiang Yue. Tell us the truth boldly. We netizens are on your side."

Encouraged by the reporter, Jiang Yue slowly began, "It was her who stole my fiancée. We didn't know each other before, and I didn't want to make things difficult for her, but the man I love seems to have fallen for her. I've lost all hope of living, so... so..."

The comments under this video once again became lively.

"Miss Jiang Yue is so pitiful, treated so badly by a mistress, she even thought of jumping off a building."

“Just curious, wasn’t this lady standing on the building just now? How is she back home giving interviews?”

“The person above is clearly malicious. It’s normal for her to be rescued with so many people and police around. Why are you so cruel, wishing for her death?”

“The main party has spoken. I just want to know when will Chairwoman Gu come forward?”

“Everyone’s speaking the truth. ‘Cheap Gu’ did something wrong, how dare she show her face?”

Gu Dai put away her phone and tossed it on the desk.

Su Ting spoke softly, “Sis, I’ll bring Jiang Yue here to clarify things personally.”

Gu Dai shook her head, “No need for that.”

She took out a USB drive from her drawer and plugged it into her computer. Soon, the screen was filled with dense codes.

Meanwhile, Jiang Yue was lying on her bed, gleefully scrolling through the comments under her video, her face full of smiles.

Right, keep cursing like that. It’s best to drive Gu Dai to suicide! she thought..

Chapter 315: Evidence

Unaware of the events transpiring around her, Jiang Yue drifted into a peaceful sleep, a slight smile still lingering on her lips.

Meanwhile, her phone lit up unexpectedly, engaging in autonomous operations. It captured screenshots of her entire plot to stage a suicide attempt and the recording process, sending them to an anonymous user. After completing this task, it erased all traces of its activity and the screen darkened.

Gu Dai stretched lazily, her tone nonchalant, "We've found the evidence. Just need to send it out now."

Su Ting gently grasped Gu Dai's hand, massaging her wrist tenderly, "You've been typing for so long. Your wrist must be hurting, right?"

Although Gu Dai had spent less than ten minutes gathering evidence and felt no discomfort, Su Ting's skilled massage was indeed comforting, so she didn't pull away.

When Song Ling pushed open the office door, he was greeted by the cozy scene of Gu Dai and Su Ting. His face, previously etched with worry, now showed signs of displeasure.

His concern suddenly seemed like a joke to himself.

He had already returned to his company, but after seeing the online news, he rushed over to Gu Dai's office, worried about her well-being. However, he found her and Su Ting intimately together, seemingly unaffected by the online turmoil.

"What are you doing here?" Gu Dai asked indifferently.

Song Ling looked displeased as he replied coldly, "I saw the trending online and came to see if you needed any help."

Gu Dai dismissed him, "There's no need. You can go back."

Song Ling stood motionless, his gaze fixed on the hand Su Ting held in Gu Dai's.

Su Ting looked coldly at Song Ling for a moment, then slightly bowed, speaking softly to Gu Dai, "Sis, I don't have any activities abroad these days. May I visit you here?"

Gu Dai responded affirmatively, "Of course."

Song Ling's face darkened even more, his breathing becoming rapid with anger.

Well done, Gu Dai! he thought bitterly.

Su Ting could enter the company at any time, whereas he, Song Ling, was barred from entering Gu Group, with all the employees instructed to stop him.

Enraged, Song Ling punched a door.

Gu Dai watched him with a cold gaze, her voice icy, "This matter with Jiang Yue also involves you. I don't need your help to clear things up now, but please keep your people in check. Make sure she doesn't come bothering me again, or else don't blame me for being unkind next time."

After a few seconds of silence, Song Ling looked down, "Jiang Yue isn't one of mine."

Leaving these words behind, Song Ling turned and walked away swiftly. Upon seeing Zhao Xuan, he ordered coldly, "Take Jiang Yue to the company!"

Zhao Xuan promptly responded, "Yes."

Shortly after Song Ling's departure, Zheng Ming returned with Fu Nan.

Gu Dai handed over a USB drive to Zheng Ming, instructing, "Go and have the person in charge of Gu Group's accounts release the evidence contained here."

Zheng Ming replied, "I'll handle it right away."

Su Ting's gaze had been fixed on Fu Nan ever since he entered.

Seeing this, Gu Dai introduced him to Su Ting, "This is Fu Nan, whom I met in Chuan City. He was previously signed with an unscrupulous entertainment company, and now he's contracted with our company. He was tricked by his previous company, so when you have time, help him get acquainted with the entertainment industry."

Su Ting paused for a few seconds before agreeing, "Okay."

He pursed his lips, then asked, "Sis, did you really just happen to meet him?"

Gu Dai nodded and smiled, "Yes, that's right."

Turning to Fu Nan, she introduced, "This is Su Ting. If you have any questions, feel free to ask him when he's free."

Fu Nan nodded eagerly, his eyes shining as he spoke, "I've only seen Su Ting in advertisements before. I never thought I'd meet him in person one day!"

Extending his hand somewhat awkwardly, Fu Nan greeted, "Hello, Senior Su Ting."

Su Ting also extended his hand, "Hello."

Su Ting's gaze was filled with complexity as he wondered why Fu Nan looked so much like him...

Was Gu Dai helping Fu Nan out of kindness, or because he resembled him?

Zheng Ming and the account manager acted swiftly, uploading all the evidence online within minutes.

Everyone was stunned as they watched the video of Jiang Yue planning a fake suicide attempt to be captured by reporters, along with screenshots of her hiring onlookers and manipulating social media.

“So, Miss Gu isn’t the other woman. All of this was orchestrated by Jiang Yue, right?”

“How despicable, she dared to use us!”

Chapter 316: Reverse

The public’s realization of being manipulated by Jiang Yue sparked a wave of anger and disbelief.

“I feel like a fool for speaking up for Jiang Yue.”

“It’s not entirely our fault. Jiang Yue’s demeanor in front of the reporter was so timid, we thought she was genuinely aggrieved. She was just exploiting our sympathy.”

“I just remembered her engagement scandal, where she was exposed to be involved with multiple men, and now she has the audacity to call someone else a mistress and frame Chairwoman Gu. Unbelievable.”

“I regret my poor memory for not realizing this more quickly. From today, I’ll remember Jiang Yue’s name and never believe anything about her again!”

After venting their frustrations on Jiang Yue, people began apologizing to Gu Dai on the Gu Group’s official pages and grew more curious about her.

“Does anyone know what Chairwoman Gu looks like? I’m so curious about her.”

“I’m curious too, but there seems to be no information about her online. I remember last time all photos of Gu Dai were blurred.”

“Miss Gu Dai is so mysterious. True to the style of a chairwoman.”

Jiang Yue, awakened by a knock, opened the door irritably. Seeing Zhao Xuan, she asked in an annoyed tone, “What do you want?”

“President Song asked me to bring you to the company,” Zhao Xuan replied flatly.

Jiang Yue’s eyes lit up, with her arms folded in front of her chest, she arrogantly said, “Lead the way.”

Jiang Yue, visibly displeased, declared, “Wait until I see Brother Song Ling. I’ll tell him about your behavior, and you’ll be fired!”

Unaware of the changing situation online, Jiang Yue thought Song Ling had sent Zhao Xuan to find her because he’d realized his true feelings for her.

Zhao Xuan, though thinking Jiang Yue foolish, remained silent and escorted her to Song Corporation.

Jiang Yue, misinterpreting Zhao Xuan’s silence as intimidation from her words, held her head high, pride swelling in her heart as she gazed out the window.

Suddenly, the image of Gu Dai appeared in Jiang Yue’s mind. A smile curled at her lips, and she sent a message to Gu Dai.

Jiang Yue: “Brother Song Ling really likes me. He’s concerned about the harsh words people online might say about me. He’s comforting me now. Even though you were married to him for three years, you never captured his heart. He doesn’t like you at all.”

Pausing for a few seconds, Jiang Yue’s lips twisted into a smirk as she sent another message.

Jiang Yue: “You have no charm. No man will ever like you in this lifetime!”

Zhao Xuan, observing Jiang Yue's distorted features as she smiled at her phone, felt a chill in his heart. It took him several moments of mental preparation before he could muster the courage to speak, "Miss Jiang Yue, we've arrived."

Jiang Yue tossed her bag to Zhao Xuan with arrogance, saying, "You've never touched such an expensive bag in your life. Consider it an honor to carry it for me today."

Zhao Xuan's expression turned gloomy. He was tempted to throw the bag away but restrained himself, uncertain of Song Ling's current stance towards Jiang Yue. Reluctantly, he picked up her bag.

Jiang Yue wore a look of disdain for Zhao Xuan, but as soon as she entered the office, her demeanor changed. She smiled brightly and called out sweetly, "Brother Song Ling, I'm here."

Song Ling looked up, his gaze icy as it fell upon Jiang Yue.

Startled, Jiang Yue's smile faded as she asked timidly, "Brother Song Ling, what's wrong?"

Song Ling slid his phone across the table towards her, indicating that she should look.

Jiang Yue's face drained of color as she saw the messages on the screen. She hadn't expected the online narrative to completely reverse while she slept.

Now, Gu Dai was portrayed as the victim, and she faced public scorn.

Song Ling spoke coldly, "I gave you a chance on the rooftop, yet you still slandered Gu Dai. You clearly don't take me seriously."

Jiang Yue, seeing Song Ling's livid face, shook her head frantically in denial, stammering, "I—I didn't, I took your words to heart."

Song Ling scoffed, "If you really did, what's all this online?"

Chapter 317: Subsidiary

Jiang Yue gazed at her phone, her mouth agape, then steeled herself to speak, "I was framed!"

Song Ling closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and looked at Jiang Yue with a complicated gaze. "The person in the video, being interviewed by the reporters, is you."

Jiang Yue stammered, "I... I..."

Song Ling cut her off, staring at her intently. "Jiang Yue, I've known you for more than a day; I can't possibly mistake you for someone else."

Jiang Yue glanced at her phone again, stunned by the evidence officially released by Gu Group.

She couldn't fathom how Gu Dai had screenshots from her spare phone.

Noticing Song Ling's gaze, she hurriedly said, "Brother Song Ling, this must be a fabrication by Gu Dai. My phone doesn't have any of the content she sent."

After saying this, Jiang Yue snatched her bag from Zhao Xuan's hands and pulled out her phone to show Song Ling.

She was internally grateful for having more than one phone and keeping contacts in a different one.

Song Ling was no fool. Seeing Jiang Yue's relief, he guessed her little trick.

He knew about Gu Dai's hacking capabilities and how easy it was for her to uncover Jiang Yue's actions.

Song Ling's eyes lowered firmly. "Gu Dai wouldn't frame you."

Jiang Yue's tension, which had just eased, rose again. She hadn't expected Song Ling to believe Gu Dai without even looking at her phone.

She had thought Song Ling might have rekindled his feelings for her, but his trust in Gu Dai suggested that the message she had sent to Gu Dai was nothing more than a joke.

Jiang Yue collected her emotions and defended herself again. "But I didn't do these things. As for the video, I never recorded it. It must be a fabrication. Brother Song Ling, don't be deceived by Gu Dai!"

Song Ling's gaze on Jiang Yue turned colder. He signaled Zhao Xuan to restrain her.

Zhao Xuan, already disliking Jiang Yue, eagerly followed Song Ling's order and grabbed her.

Jiang Yue was dumbfounded, feeling the pressure on her shoulder, she cried out, "My arm hurts, Brother Song Ling, let him release me, my arm must be red..."

Song Ling, annoyed, turned his head and coldly said, "Shut up!"

Jiang Yue began to speak, "Song..."

Song Ling frowned and instructed Zhao Xuan, "Tape her mouth shut!"

Zhao Xuan hurriedly complied, fearing Song Ling might change his mind.

With the direction already clarified by Gu Dai, Song Ling spent only about ten minutes to uncover Jiang Yue's deeds.

Jiang Yue, seeing the dense codes on the computer, felt like she was about to faint, but Song Ling's icy gaze snapped her back to reality.

Song Ling showed her the evidence he had found, speaking coldly, "I wanted to spare you some dignity, but since you won't admit it, I have to lay the evidence before you."

Jiang Yue, looking at the evidence Song Ling had uncovered, had no choice but to accept it. She tried to speak through the tape.

Song Ling instructed, "Tear off the tape."

Jiang Yue, head bowed, admitted, "Brother Song Ling, I did it."

After a few seconds, she looked up at Song Ling pitifully. "But I did it because I love you too much. You've been so nice to Gu Dai recently, that's why I went to such extremes. My actions are understandable. If it weren't for her misleading you, I wouldn't have ended up like this."

Song Ling had thought Jiang Yue realized her mistake and was ready to let her off this time, but she hadn't recognized her fault at all, instead blaming everything on Gu Dai.

Song Ling was utterly disappointed in Jiang Yue.

In that moment, he understood that he couldn't be soft-hearted with someone like Jiang Yue; she needed a lesson, or she would never learn.

Song Ling spoke coldly, "From now on, you will work at a subsidiary of the Song Corporation and never show your face to me again!"

Jiang Yue collapsed to the ground, looking at Song Ling in disbelief, stammering, "A subsidiary.... No, I won't go to a subsidiary!"

Chapter 318: Teaching Jiang Yue A Lesson

The Song Corporation, whether its headquarters or subsidiaries, offered excellent salary and benefits, but there was a distance between these entities.

Although Jiang Yue's current position was some distance from Song Ling's office, she still had the chance to encounter him. If sent to a subsidiary, her chances of seeing him would drastically diminish.

If Song Ling deliberately avoided her, she might never see him again in her lifetime, let alone marry him and become Mrs. Song.

Jiang Yue crawled to Song Ling's feet, hugged his legs, and cried, "Brother Song Ling, give me another chance, I don't want to go to a subsidiary!"

Song Ling, disgusted, tried to withdraw his leg, but Jiang Yue held on too tightly. He commanded coldly, "Let go!"

Despite this, Jiang Yue wouldn't release him. Zhao Xuan quickly stepped forward and pulled her away.

Song Ling, his mood clearly shown on his face, said, "I've given you many chances, but you squandered them. You must go to the subsidiary. If you don't want to, you can resign from Song Corporation and go wherever you wish, as long as you stay out of my sight!"

After speaking, Song Ling waved his hand towards Zhao Xuan.

Jiang Yue had been deceiving him and nearly made him a laughingstock in his circle. If not for her once saving him, he would have sent her to Siberia to farm potatoes!

Remembering Jiang Yue's touch, Song Ling, with his germaphobia, quickly went to the bathroom in his office to wash, scrubbing until his skin turned red.

Zhao Xuan pulled Jiang Yue up as she attempted to scream. He grabbed the tape from the desk and swiftly covered her mouth, then dragged her out of Song Corporation and sent her home.

Jiang Yue couldn't understand how Gu Dai found out about her actions and published them online, causing Song Ling to avoid her.

In a panic, Jiang Yue called her aunt, Jiang Lin, "Aunt, please help me..."

In the Gu Group office.

After finishing all her work, Gu Dai picked up her phone.

She glanced at a message from an anonymous user and naturally blocked the number. She knew without thinking it must be Jiang Yue, who else would do such childish things?

If it were during the three years she had lost her memory, when she cared about Song Ling, she might have been affected by the message. But now, she didn't care about Song Ling at all, and Jiang Yue's message was just spam to her.

When Su Ting entered the office, he saw Gu Dai looking at the comments. Approaching her, he said softly, "Sis, the netizens already know the truth."

Gu Dai nodded and acknowledged.

Su Ting, remembering everything was done by Jiang Yue, asked, "Sis, do you want me to bring Jiang Yue here?"

Gu Dai shook her head, declining, "Not for now, let's see how Song Ling handles it."

After a pause, Gu Dai smiled, "Although she slandered me this time, it has greatly boosted Gu Group's reputation. Many people learned about our products, the stocks soared, and we gained many partnerships."

Gu Dai looked at Su Ting and suddenly realized Fu Nan wasn't there. She asked in confusion, "Is Fu Nan still training?"

Su Ting replied, "Yes, he said he hasn't trained in the studio for a long time and wanted to practice more."

Gu Dai nodded, "Let him practice more then. We'll wait for him and go home together."

"Go home together?" Su Ting was surprised and asked, "Does Sis also let him live at our house?"

Su Ting looked down, his expression sad, "Sis, do you like Fu Nan more and not me?"

Gu Dai was puzzled, "Huh?"

Su Ting's voice was muffled, "You brought him home."

Gu Dai explained, "Fu Nan just arrived in the Capital and isn't familiar with the surroundings. Plus, his former entertainment company is still looking for him, so I temporarily arranged for him to stay at home. It's nothing more."

Su Ting looked at Gu Dai and after a long time, he moved his gaze away, mumbling, "Okay."

Su Ting said, "Sis is kind, helping Fu Nan just like you helped me before. I understand."

Listening to Su Ting, Gu Dai also remembered the first time she saw him.

Looking at him now, she couldn't help but remark, "Time flies so fast. The naive boy from back then has grown up.."

Chapter 319: You wouldn't have listened to me

Gu Dai had just stepped out of her car when she spotted a small figure standing at the doorway.

Gu Yin, with her tiny legs, quickly ran to Gu Dai, hugged her, and looked up at her with bright, adoring eyes. "Cousin, you're finally back. I missed you so much."

Gu Dai picked up Gu Yin, speaking indulgently, "Yinyin, you're still in recovery. How can you stand at the door and let the wind blow on you?"

Gu Yin kissed Gu Dai's cheek and clung to her, cooing, "I just missed you too much, Cousin."

Meng Zhi couldn't help but interject, "I can attest to that. Ever since she woke up, she's been listless, only perking up around the time you finish work. She insisted on waiting for you at the door."

Hearing Meng Zhi's words, Gu Dai chuckled and then asked Gu Yin, "Are you bored staying at home, Yinyin?"

Gu Yin nodded, "A little. It's so stuffy staying indoors all the time."

Gu Dai suggested, "Tell Brother Meng Zhi about your favorite toys, and he can help you buy them. That way, you won't be bored."

Gu Yin nodded obediently, "Okay."

But after a few seconds, she couldn't help but say, "But I really want to go out."

Gu Dai's fingers briefly touched Gu Yin's wrist, checking her pulse, then quickly moved away, "Yinyin's injury is almost healed. After a few more days of good rest, you can go out. Then, we can familiarize you with the Capital's environment and visit some fun places."

Gu Yin's eyes lit up, excitedly asking, "Really?"

Gu Dai affirmed with a certain look, "Of course, it's true. But if Yinyin stands in the wind like today, recovery will be slower, and you won't be able to go out."

Gu Yin quickly promised, "I'll rest well from now on!"

After saying this, she shyly glanced at Gu Dai several times and then said softly with a blushing face, "Cousin, I don't want to go to fun places. I just want to be with you."

Gu Dai smiled and replied, "You can be with me."

Gu Dai understood Gu Yin's attachment, having just escaped from Wen Ye's situation. However, she also needed to teach her to rely less on others and be independent, especially when Gu Dai was not around.

Gu Dai said, "But Yinyin, you're already a big girl now. You need to learn to be independent and not be afraid when I'm not with you."

Gu Yin obediently agreed, "I understand, Cousin."

Only then did Gu Yin notice the two men behind Gu Dai.

Gu Dai realized she hadn't introduced them yet and said, "This is Su Ting."

Gu Yin seemed to find Su Ting familiar. After a few seconds, she recognized him and excitedly asked Gu Dai, "Cousin, is he that super famous model? I've heard his name from my classmates."

Gu Dai nodded, smiling, "Yes."

Gu Yin's gaze lingered on Su Ting, softly saying, "No wonder my classmates say Brother Su Ting is like a masterpiece carefully sculpted by the Goddess Nuwa. He's really good-looking."

Gu Yin then turned to Gu Dai, earnestly saying, "Cousin, you're also a masterpiece sculpted by the Goddess Nuwa!"

Su Ting, Fu Nan, and Meng Zhi also nodded in agreement, saying, "That's right!"

Gu Dai felt a bit helpless at their earnest expressions and, not knowing how to respond, shifted the topic to continue the introductions.

Gu Dai introduced, "This is Fu Nan. You can call him Brother Fu Nan."

Gu Yin politely greeted, "Hello, Brother Fu Nan."

Fu Nan, a bit awkward yet trying to appear calm, replied, "Hello, hello."

After introducing Gu Yin to them, Gu Dai, prompted by her stomach, went to have dinner.

Meng Zhi watched Su Ting and Fu Nan following Gu Dai, nodding in satisfaction. It seemed that his little sister had truly moved on from Song Ling.

At the bar.

Song Ling sat on the sofa, his expression dark, drinking one glass after another.

Zhou Ci, accustomed to Song Ling's demeanor, lounged on the sofa, his legs crossed, leisurely savoring his drink.

Zhou Ci prodded, "Tell me, what did Gu Dai do this time to upset you?"

Song Ling's icy gaze swept over Zhou Ci, then he continued to drink.

Zhou Ci clicked his tongue twice, "I always thought Gu Dai was much better than Jiang Yue. But you were so fixated on Jiang Yue. Regretting it now, aren't you?"

Song Ling coldly retorted, "You never advised me."

Zhou Ci, puzzled, asked, "Didn't I advise you?"

Zhou Ci couldn't quite remember, but he was certain of one thing, "Even if I had advised you, you wouldn't have listened to me!"

Chapter 320: What right did he have now?

Song Ling retorted, "How do you know I wouldn't listen if you had told me?" Zhou Ci's gaze fell on Song Ling, and he spoke calmly, "Think about it again." At that moment, Song Ling suddenly remembered Zhao Xuan had advised him many times, but he had only trusted Jiang Yue then and never heeded Zhao Xuan's words.

Just then, a woman approached Song Ling, her voice coquettish, "Handsome, I've been watching you for a while. Can we get your number?"

Song Ling, already irritated, felt even more annoyed by her words. After downing a glass of liquor, he refused impatiently, "No."

The woman's face changed. She had set her sights on Song Ling as soon as he entered, and she was used to easily getting numbers from different men. However, she was rejected today.

Being rejected made it more challenging.

The woman flipped her hair, bending over to reveal her cleavage, and continued, "Handsome, if you have problems, you can talk to me. Sharing your problems can make you feel better, and who knows, I might even help you find a solution."

Song Ling looked up with cold eyes, "I just want to be alone right now. If you bother me again, don't blame me for getting physical."

Zhou Ci, seeing Song Ling's state, shook his head helplessly, then told the woman, "My brother is in a bad mood. If you don't leave now, he really will get physical."

The woman, realizing Song Ling was serious, paled a bit.

But she couldn't bear to leave just like that, especially after boasting to her friends that she would definitely get the handsome man's contact.

Looking over to her seat, she saw her friends sneakily watching the scene.

Taking a deep breath, she glanced around and finally set her eyes on Zhou Ci, asking coyly, "Handsome, can I add your number?"

Zhou Ci hurriedly declined, "Sorry, I already have someone I like. I don't need other people's number."

The woman's face brightened a bit, planning to tell her friends later that the handsome man already had someone he liked and the unsuccessful attempt was unrelated to her charm.

After the woman left, Zhou Ci sighed in relief.

Song Ling commented coldly, "You've changed a lot."

Before, Zhou Ci would readily agree to add any beautiful woman's contact, even their friends. But now, he could calmly refuse.

Zhou Ci sipped his drink, Gu Dai's face flashing in his mind, a smile unconsciously appearing on his face, "People always change."

Zhou Ci continued, "After all, I only have Gu Dai in my heart now. I can't interact with other women like before."

Song Ling clenched his fists, his eyes cold as he looked at Zhou Ci, "She doesn't like you!"

Zhou Ci replied indifferently, "I know. But so what?"

Zhou Ci added, "Ever since I realized I liked her, I've avoided contact with other women. And just because I don't have a chance now doesn't mean Gu Dai won't like me in the future, maybe she'll be blind to love."

Zhou Ci was actually quite hopeful about Gu Dai eventually liking him.

He looked at Song Ling's dead serious face, then earnestly said after a long pause, "I personally think the chance of Gu Dai liking me is as high as her once liking you."

Song Ling stood up, angrily questioning, "What do you mean, Zhou Ci?"

Zhou Ci pointed out, "Don't you remember how you treated Gu Dai? With your poor attitude, she still liked you. Isn't that blindness?"

Song Ling also remembered his attitude towards Gu Dai during their three-year marriage, struggling to maintain his composure.

He warned Zhou Ci, "You are not allowed to like Gu Dai."

Zhou Ci countered, "Why not?"

Zhou Ci argued, "If I'm not mistaken, you and Gu Dai are divorced now, aren't you? What right or position do you have to warn me? I told you I liked Gu Dai many days ago, and you said nothing then. What's there to say now?"

Song Ling's mood remained darkened, feeling a sense of powerlessness. Indeed, what right did he have now?