

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 161

[Leave a Comment](#) / [You Owe Me, My Love](#)

Bai Rong noted that Gu Mingchen seemed to have changed significantly. He did not use to be so...direct.

They were both intelligent, grown adults but the innuendo was apparent.

Between them, the sparks of romance danced.

Bai Rong was shy, so she pretended not to hear him, trying to change the subject. "We were talking about dinner. Let us go now."

She quickly changed clothes and left the room briskly, failing to catch Gu Mingchen's smirk as she left.

He appeared to be in a rather good mood.

Bai Rong had just sat down at a table when Gu Mingchen's phone rang.

His face subtly shifted when he picked up. "Got it. I will be there as soon as possible."

"Is everything okay?" Bai Rong asked knowingly.

"Something came up back at the base and I need to rush back now." Gu Mingchen said, his voice low.

Bai Rong looked at the table of dishes before them. "Are you not eating dinner then?"

"There is no time. You have my number so call me if you need." Gu Mingchen said matter-of-factly as he turned to leave.

Lieutenant Song opened the door and the chief strode out.

Bai Rong sent him as far as the door.

Several soldiers stood at attention, waiting by the car as Gu Mingchen grimly glided in.

He was gone before she knew it.

Something serious must have happened back at the base.

She had never been privy to his thoughts nor did he tell her what was going on in his life.

In the past, she was in no position to probe, much less now.

She knew Gu Mingchen was a good and righteous soldier, to the point that he neglected dinner for military duties.

Without him there, the villa seemed vacant and lonely.

She had always hated being alone and decided to take medicine for her nerves before she went to bed.

The sun was already high in the sky when she woke up.

Her routine was unchanged.

She got out of her bed to brush her teeth, wash up, change into a fresh outfit and left for the hospital.

In the car, she considered getting her own vehicle as it would surely make her commute more convenient.

She made a beeline for the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department and sat down to wait after taking a number.

A woman stepped out of the gynecologist's room, clearly distraught.

Although it had been three years, Bai Rong immediately recognized the woman as Su Wanning.

If memory served her well, Su Wanning should still be working at the military base. But she herself was a doctor so what was she doing here?

Bai Rong's turn came next.

The doctor was an old colleague of hers and she greeted her cheerily.

Ying looked up and a smile spread across her face when she saw it was Bai Rong. "Bai Rong, what brings you here?"

Bai Rong waved the sheet in her hand. "I came to fill my prescription and check out who is on duty while I am at it."

"Oh, I see. Let me settle this for you so you do not have to wait. I heard you became a prosecutor. You sure are gutsy, abandoning the job of

deputy head of the department and completely switching fields. You are the only one I admire in the hospital.” Ying joked as she handed Bai Rong’s form back to her.

“That only lasted for half a year. After that, I went abroad to broaden my horizons and am now a psychologist at a research institute. I am thinking about opening my own clinic in the future.” Bai Rong explained.

“My goodness! You have no idea how much I admire you! You even managed to become a psychologist?! It is a popular career now, given that it comes with high salary but minimum effort. That is a far cry from us here at the hospital, working to the bone every day. The frequent overtime and complaints from patients are enough to drive anyone up the wall. I know a doctor who was just fired from the other hospital. I’m feeling so depressed that I’m about to enter menopause earlier...” Ying lamented.

“You are so kind and beautiful. If you are about to enter menopause, what hope is there for the rest of us?” Bai Rong chuckled lightly, trying to comfort her.

“Thanks for trying to look out for an old lady’s feelings. I still have some work to finish up. Let’s go for a meal when we’re all free?”

“No problem. It will be my treat. What happened to the woman who was just in here? She had a terrible expression on her face when she left.” Bai Rong tested, trying to sound casual.

“She was careless. Not only did she contract gynecological diseases, she even got syphilis. It is already in the second stage so it is pretty serious.” Ying replied while shaking her head.

Bai Rong paled at the news and her jaw dropped.

Su Wanning was Gu Mingchen’s fiancée and she herself had been involved with the man before.

A bad feeling washed over her. “Ying, I want to get a checkup as well.”

“Are you okay?” Ying asked nosily as her eyes widened at the sudden request.

Bai Rong tried to brush her off with a smile. “Better to be safe than sorry.”

Half an hour later, Bai Rong had her IUD implanted and was reading her medical report.

Thankfully, she was as healthy as ever.

She had better start using condoms with Gu Mingchen just in case.

What if he had already been infected?

Could he have been the one that passed it to Su Wanning in the first place?

That couldn't be. Gu Mingchen was notoriously hygienic and kept everything around him as clean as possible. If he was committed to Su Wanning, the infection could not have started from him.

Could he be cheating on Su Wanning?

Or, maybe Su Wanning had other men.

Bai Rong was lost in her thoughts as she made her way back to the research institute.

The more she thought about it, the deeper the fear set in.

Gu Mingchen liked it rough and despised condoms. She was afraid that she would not be able to go against him

Maybe he would go for it if she cited safety concerns.

She quickly typed this out in a text to Gu Mingchen, "Remember to wear condoms from now on to protect against any infections."

His reply was immediate. "Are you sick?"

His response irked her. "If anyone is sick, it would be you. I suggest you get yourself checked out."

Just as she hit send, his call came in.

"What was that supposed to mean?" His voice was low and she could tell he was fuming. ready to bite her head off at any second. Bai Rong was not surprised given his bad temper.

"I am fine and have the medical report to prove it." She quickly added, trying to quench his anger.

"That is good to hear." She felt the tension in Gu Mingchen's voice dissipate.

His choice of words bothered her.

"I saw many women with such illnesses. Today's society is filled with too many temptations and people are weak. You are holding a powerful position so all the more you need to be careful." Bai Rong tried to explain delicately, hoping he got her message.

Gu Mingchen realized what she was getting at and his bad mood that had only just lifted came flying back. "As long as you are not sick, neither will I be. That is all."

He hung up without waiting for her reply.

Was he trying to provoke her? Curse her? Or could it be...

She could feel her heart banging at breakneck speed.

Was he hinting that she was the only woman in his life?

Bai Rong gulped and stared out the window, trying to calm her racing heart.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 162

[Leave a Comment](#) / [You Owe Me, My Love](#)

When she arrived at the research institute, Bai Rong was still deep in thought.

If it was true that she was the only woman Gu Mingchen had, how could Su Wanning have contracted gynecological diseases as well as syphilis?

Did she really have other men in her life?

"Miss, we have arrived." The driver's thundering voice rang out.

It snapped Bai Rong out of her trance.

She paid her fare and climbed out of the car.

What was she thinking?

Even if Su Wanning was really cheating on Gu Mingchen, it had nothing to do with her.

That said, things sure changed more than she could have ever anticipated in a mere three years.

Mu Xiaosheng was on a rampage when Bai Rong stepped into the research institute.

“How the hell did the lot of you graduate? You love boasting when there’s nothing to do; but when push comes to shove, suddenly you’re all mute.”

“Isn’t there some industry genius who just joined us? Only she has the chance of getting this done.” Someone piped up bravely.

“What’s the point of keeping you here if we push all the work to her? All of you might as well pack your shit and leave now.” Mu Xiaosheng roared back, even more incensed now.

Bai Rong rapped on the meeting room door.

Mu Xiaosheng swiveled to look at her, a monstrous scowl that practically disfigured him plastered on his face.

Bai Rong smiled. “I’ll do it.”

Mu Xiaosheng clung to his last hope. “You’re the only one I can count on in times like these. Come with me to my office.”

In his office, Mu Xiaosheng tossed a few photos to Bai Rong.

She saw one miniature European style castle. It was made with a type of limestone that was no longer in use and its walls were overgrown with ivies. It was ancient and appeared to have been abandoned for some time, which gave it a creepy vibe.

The other photo showed a dead man in the middle of the room. He was lying in a fetal position and his fists were clenched tightly with a tortured expression marring his face.

“The man is Xiong Jinping, the brother of Xiong Daini and was the mayor of Pingyan City before his death, which happened in this castle. It was a locked room murder and his body had no external traces of foul play. It was only during the autopsy that they found out his brain had excessive internal bleeding, leading to his death. Besides, no poison was found in his system and he was not known to be taking any drugs either.” Mu Xiaosheng slowly explained.

The last photo showed another dead man in a room. His hands closed over his own neck, eyes bloodshot. His death was just as gruesome.

“This is Xiong Zhiqing, a lieutenant and military instructor at the Special Forces military base. As you can see, his death was just as horrific as the

previous one. Both deaths occurred yesterday and the bosses are putting some serious pressure for this to be resolved within the week. We had no choice but to take the case." Mu Xiaosheng sighed in exasperation.

Bai Rong nodded in understanding. "Great power comes with great responsibility. The more reputable we become, the more important image becomes as well, which inevitably brings pressure along with it. This research institute is one of the tops in the nation after all, so it should be expected."

"Stop rubbing salt into my wound. I'll leave this to you. Whatever expenses you require will be provided, so feel free to stay in the presidential suite, and an additional one thousand will be topped up for your efforts. Money is no issue as long as you can crack the case." Mu Xiaosheng firmly declared.

"Do I head over now with the police?" Bai Rong asked, jumping into work mode.

"The police are placing this at the top of their priority list and have paid good money to hire an expert to assist with the case. His name is Leng Qiuzun, nicknamed the Lord, and he will be bringing an assistant with him. Furthermore, the police will be assigning two officers to the team, making it a total of five people. The Lord will take lead on this."

"His fame precedes him. I heard that he is basically a hermit and barely comes out for anything other than cases. This will be a good chance for me to get a glimpse at this so-called legend." Bai Rong joked.

"Perhaps you might be the lady whom he's seeking? Your reputation is comparable to his." Mu Xiaosheng retorted, jabbing her.

She silently turned and left to pack, before making her way to the police station.

She did not tell Gu Mingchen that she was about to embark on a business trip.

Anyway, she was not obligated to report every detail of her life to him.

However, she did inform Liu Yan, "Babe, I need to leave for a business trip and won't be able to meet up for a while."

"Wow, your job sure is intense. You've only just returned and you're already jetting off again. That Mu Xiaosheng sure is mean." Liu Yan whined.

“That’s the job. I’ll call you when I get back.” Bai Rong said comfortingly.

“Fine. By the way, something happened at the military base last night. An officer was murdered at the same time as another officer was found dead in Pingyan City. The craziest thing was that the latter was not even on leave, meaning that he went against military rules and left without permission. The chief was furious. This never happens in the Special Forces military base after all. It could be a sign that the security system has been compromised and there might even be a mole. Such a serious problem had to crop up right when the Chief is running for commander-in-chief. For now, the information is supposed to remain classified. I’ve got to lay low for a while. Got to go, talk to you soon.” Liu Yan hurriedly hung up the call.

Bai Rong slipped her phone back into her pocket and sat back, as she recalled Gu Mingchen’s troubled expression when he left the restaurant last night.

Could Xiong Zhiqing’s death have something to do with that dead officer?

If she could get to the bottom of the matter, it should be of big help to Gu Mingchen.

She packed up her luggage and headed for the police station.

Leng Qiuzun was already waiting in the car.

She was the latest of the group to arrive.

On the bus, she finally saw the legendary Leng Qiuzun.

He seemed to be around thirty-five years old and was wearing a black windbreaker. He was tall and skinny and had a hat perched atop his head. His sharp jaw and single eyelids made him look even more intimidating, reinforced by that piercing gaze of his that could turn any self-respecting girl’s legs to jelly.

Bai Rong was at a loss as to how to approach him, so she decided to spare the greetings and chose a seat instead.

“Bai Rong.” Leng Qiuzun called out, his voice unusually deep and clear.

She immediately turned to him and flashed a smile. “Mr. Leng was leaving the airport in a hurry and accidentally bumped into a young girl drinking milk tea. Her mother was outraged and branded you the weird one, even threatening to call the police on you so you brought them along to the police station with you out of anger.”

Leng Qiuzun was silent and only looked fixedly at Bai Rong, his dark pupils reflecting her shiny ones.

Leng Qiuzun's assistant could not stand it and burst out, "how did you know all that?"

"When I was storing my luggage, I saw Mr. Leng's luggage tag which states that his arrival time at A City was 11 a.m.. But it is only 12.30 p.m. now. It takes one hour to arrive here, indicating your rush. Also, he failed to clean off some of the milk tea from his clothes. From the position of the stain, I estimate that it should have been caused by a little girl. When I arrived, I saw a middle-aged woman complaining as she led her daughter out, talking about some pervert. I also caught Mr. Leng's irritation in his eyes when I boarded." Bai Rong explained concisely.

"Are you trying to show off?" Leng Qiuzun unceremoniously rebutted.

His comment had no effect on Bai Rong, who continued, "When you called my name, there was uncertainty in your voice. So I figured that you were trying to feel me out to see what I can do. I was only trying to fulfill that wish."

Leng Qiuzun did not say anything else.

Bai Rong's phone rang.

It was a text from Gu Mingchen.

His short message read, GXXX, come to Carriage 12. I'm here.

Bai Rong was speechless.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 163

[Leave a Comment](#) / [You Owe Me, My Love](#)

GXXX, come to Carriage 12. I'm here.

The line swam around Bai Rong's mind.

How did Gu Mingchen know she was going to Pingyan City?

"Ms. Bai, Ms. Bai." Leng Qiuzun's assistant nudged her out of her musings.

"What happened?" Bai Rong asked.

"My boss would like to have a word with you." Leng Qiuzun's assistant reminded her.

Bai Rong looked at the man in question.

Leng Qiuzun was in a particularly bad mood. His long face, gloomy countenance, and murderous glares were a displeasing sight to behold. "You are more impudent than people say." He commented sarcastically.

"I just become absorbed when I'm thinking." Bai Rong quickly explained.

Whether or not that explanation was believable to him did not matter to her.

Leng Qiuzun turned away from her, signaling the end of that interaction.

Now who was the impudent one?

Leng Qiuzun's assistant laughed dryly. "Boss was just talking about how Xiong Zhiqing had never been to Pingyan City and appears to have no links to Xiong Jinping whatsoever. The only possible connection we found is this adult website they both visited. What are your thoughts on this?"

"I am not sure yet. I haven't had much time to analyze the case." Bai Rong said as she downcast her eyes.

Since this might have something to do with the Special Forces Military Base, she did not want to speculate unnecessarily in case it brought about negative consequences.

"What a scam." Leng Qiuzun spat, his lips turned upwards in a nasty smirk.

She looked at him but he refused to meet her gaze.

Bai Rong feigned a smile. "According to studies relating to psychology, a sharp tongue is a sign of either an inferiority complex or guilt. May I ask which camp you belong to?"

Leng Qiuzun turned his glare upon Bai Rong, his nostrils flared. Indeed, he looked rather fearsome. "Do you really think that I am either?"

"From the moment I got onto the bus, you've been trying to test me, getting me to prove that I truly am as capable as people say. You've been judgmental and rude. Could it be that you're afraid that I'll outshine you, which is why you keep trying to test me? Is that not a sign of guilt?" Bai Rong remarked casually.

"What a pile of nonsense from some ignorant rookie." Leng Qiuzun dismissed her coldly.

"You truly are talented and clever, with an aptitude for analysis. Although you rarely make an appearance, you are admired by many. Unfortunately, you crave glory too much, much like history's famous general Baiqi."

"Baiqi? Looks like I'm not the only analyst here. I'm done wasting my breath on you." He said as he promptly shut his eyes, indicating that he was done with the conversation.

He was wrong. Bai Rong had actually not studied him at all but she didn't bother to reply.

She only took the case to return a favor.

After half an hour on the road, the bus arrived at the North train station.

The ticket master passed out their tickets, which all read GXXX.

They were given priority seating.

Bai Rong checked her room number which read Carriage 6.

She did not want to reveal her relationship with Gu Mingchen to anyone so she followed the group to Carriage 6.

The carriage was in first class.

She had just sat down when a text message alert came in.

She opened it, seeing that it was from Gu Mingchen.

"Are you waiting for a formal invitation?" Gu Mingchen asked domineeringly.

Bai Rong helplessly texted back, "I just boarded the train. I'll come over as soon as I can."

She put her phone down and asked a member of the staff, "How long will it take to reach Pingyan?"

"Six hours and twenty minutes. We are expecting to arrive at around 8.30 p.m.." The staff replied with a smile.

Bai Rong nodded and slung her bag over her shoulder, making her way to the back of the carriage.

"Where are you going?" Leng Qiuzun asked.

"I have something to take care of. I'll be back at 8 p.m.." Bai Rong replied brusquely,

Leng Qiuzun snorted.

She arrived at Carriage 12.

There were four soldiers stationed at the door.

They seemed to recognize her and knocked on the door.

"Come in." Gu Mingchen's deep voice came from inside.

The soldiers pushed open the door and Bai Rong strode in.

Gu Mingchen was fixated on his laptop screen, brows furrowed, looking as unapproachable as ever.

"Are you going to Pingyan too?" Bai Rong asked in greeting.

Gu Mingchen tossed the information pack he was holding to her, not bothering to look up.

She seated herself on the sofa and leafed through the file.

In it was information about both Xiong Zhiqing and Xiong Changan, as well as any connections they had between them.

When she was done reading, she noticed the last page mentioned that both of them had logged into the same adult website during their own free time.

"Xiong Jinping had logged into that website before too." Bai Rong made the connection and looked at Gu Mingchen.

He turned to look at her calmly, asking, "Are you not going to tell me about this business trip to Pingyan City?"

Bai Rong was not expecting this interrogation. "I didn't get the chance to before you sent me that text."

“Really?” Gu Mingchen clearly did not believe that and smirked. “Between your decision to go to Pingyan and my text, one hour had elapsed. Are you trying to say that during that whole one hour you didn’t have the time to drop me one text?”

Bai Rong knew there was no point in trying to hide it from him any longer but she weakly replied, “You are always busy?”

“Yeah I am. Yet you had the time to text me about getting a checkup?” Gu Mingchen slowly pulled the thread of her lie, taking it apart.

Bai Rong always knew that he was infuriatingly smart and too logical for his own good. “This is my job. Why do I need to inform you of every little detail? It’s not like you offer me the same courtesy with your job.”

Gu Mingchen stood up and so did Bai Rong.

He paced one step at a time towards her, and her pulse quickened.

He wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her till her face was an inch from his. “Whether it is just work or you’re hiding from me on purpose, only you know the truth. But I can guarantee you that as long as I don’t want to let you go, hiding is useless. Me going to Pingyan is to remind you of this fact.”

“You’re going to Pingyan because of me?” Bai Rong was surprised, her heart beating faster.

“Get your mind out of the gutter. Both Xiong Zhiqing and Xiong Changan were from my Special Forces team. This incident is extremely important so I need to get to the bottom of it by hook or by crook.” Gu Mingchen said expressionlessly, not a spark in those stormy eyes

“Is this case so important that you need to handle it personally?” Bai Rong enquired softly.

“Good that you know.” Gu Mingchen’s words carried a hint of salacity. Bai Rong’s heart rate picked up again.

Could he have come to Pingyan, knowing that she would be there, so that they could...

“I’m here for work.” Gu Mingchen’s words shut her mind down before its imagination spun out of control. He pulled her down onto his lap so they both faced the screen.

Bai Rong turned her attention to the screen.

Gu Mingchen entered a web address and an adult website popped up.

The screen was filled with revealing photos and videos.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 164

[Leave a Comment](#) / [You Owe Me, My Love](#)

Bai Rong was frozen, refusing to look at the screen. "Don't you have subordinates who can do this?"

"They've already tried but they couldn't find anything useful." Gu Mingchen replied coldly.

"We might not find anything either." Bai Rong objected.

Such websites were not foreign to her, for Liu Yan's laptop was full of them. But she refused to watch it with him.

"We'll only know after we look at it." Gu Mingchen said as he clicked on one of the videos, his expression wooden. "All three of them watched this video."

"Have you watched it?" Bai Rong asked, an odd feeling creeping into her heart.

Without any change in expression, he replied, "No. Now, pay attention."

Bai Rong was at a loss for words once again.

His words made it seem like she's the sinful one.

Bai Rong focused on the screen.

The high-definition video clearly showed a woman and two men in the middle of nowhere.

Bai Rong knew that it was work, but watching such a video with him, her mind unconsciously wandered.

She picked up a bottle of water from the table and gulped its contents down.

Gu Mingchen looked at her with that same stony expression. "Have we never watched such videos together before?"

"You never used to watch such things." Bai Rong said softly.

"Did I use to be such a prude?" Gu Mingchen smirked in response.

Bai Rong took a while to think her answer over.

"I guess." She mumbled placatively.

"How many times a week did we use to do it?" Gu Mingchen asked bluntly.

Bai Rong poured more water down her throat. "I don't remember."

She knew her own words seem rather dodgy so she added, "You used to be so busy with your job. We didn't have much time to meet so the frequency couldn't be measured in terms of weeks."

"Do you have complaints to bring up?" Gu Mingchen poked teasingly.

The way he talked made her seem like the desperate one.

Bai Rong decided to shut the topic down. "Chief, shall we get back to work?"

Gu Mingchen gazed deeply into her eyes. He seemed to already have the answer.

His intense gaze made Bai Rong shift uncomfortably in her seat.

She tried to concentrate on the screen and something caught her eye. Her hand reached out to pause the video.

The scene happened to stop at where all three of them were entwined with each other.

Bai Rong deliberately ignored them.

"Did you see something?" Gu Mingchen asked, leaning in.

Bai Rong fished the photos from her bag and compared them to the image on the screen.

"The video is categorized as outdoors but this isn't outdoor at all. It's actually in the castle, except with a dark background, so it was mistakenly perceived as nighttime. Take a look." Bai Rong zoomed into a part of the screen and managed to pick out the definitions of the stone blocks and a white blurry spot.

They appeared in the photos as well.

“Are you trying to say that they recognized this castle from the video so they all went there?” Gu Mingchen questioned, frowning quizzically.

Bai Rong did not reply. She fast-forwarded the video to the end, which depicted the woman with her fingers in her mouth. She lustfully drawled, “Will you come find me? I’ll be here waiting.”

“I remember your information pack mentioned that they all logged on during their own free time. Could it be that they drove to the castle, then met with some unexpected circumstances? This woman is a lead. You should find out who she is as soon as possible.” Bai Rong suggested to him.

Gu Mingchen already had his phone to his ear. “I need you to find someone for me. I’ve already sent the photo to you. If you use facial recognition, you should be able to find out who she is soon right?”

Bai Rong waited for him to finish talking before sending the photo over via email.

“There are others as well. You should also take a look at the video which they appear in together.” Gu Mingchen continued, clicking on the next video.

“Gu Mingchen, do you get the feeling that your subordinates are rather...” Bai Rong trailed off, unable to find the right words.

“Men are lustful by nature. They can’t engage in such activities while on duty so naturally they have no choice but to do it while on break. It would be weirder if they didn’t.” Gu Mingchen replied in that deep voice.

Bai Rong glanced at him oddly.

Did he mean that he watched such videos too?

She was unsure of what to do at that moment.

Gu Mingchen suddenly closed the laptop.

Bai Rong was confused. “What’s wrong?”

She faced him and met those dark and seductive eyes of his. Her heart skipped a beat.

She stood up quickly.

But it was too late. Gu Mingchen had already ensnared her waist in his arms, spinning her towards the bed.

She felt her cheeks redden and tried to pry his arms off of her. "We're on a train."

"My men are standing watch outside. Not even a fly could sneak past them. Weren't you just grouching about how my job keeps me busy to the point that we couldn't even measure our sex life by weeks?" Gu Mingchen hoarsely whispered, his breath tickling her ear.

"I wasn't blaming you. I'm sure you're mistaken, Chief." Bai Rong tried to get up.

Gu Mingchen easily pushed her back down. He hovered over her, his voice lowering another octave. "Given our relationship, I'm sure we're past the stage for you to address me as Chief. Don't make me angry."

"How petty. I'm sure you're more magnanimous than this." Bai Rong tried to distract him as she attempted to escape his grasp again.

Gu Mingchen only tightened his grip. "You are right that that's not enough to make me angry, but your persistent rejection definitely will."

Bai Rong's heart panged and a weird feeling settled over her.

He was really too direct.

She had no room to retreat.

He lowered his head and connected his lips to hers,

Bai Rong wanted to say no but she knew that if he lost his temper, she would have hell to pay.

He penetrated her without much foreplay.

Although she was unprepared, she felt even more ashamed about what she felt next.

She wanted more. She could never admit it out loud but his desire had bled into her veins, and it made her as thirsty as he was. That was the real, unadulterated her, and it was beautiful.

Gu Mingchen crushed their lips together. "The next time you reject me, I'll push you right to the edge then leave you there."

His tone was harsh yet he caressed her gently and treated her like she was something precious. He controlled his animalistic urges, ensuring she had reached her climax before racing towards his own.

After.

Bai Rong's body glistened with sweat. "Is there a place to shower here?"

"There isn't any hot water and you shouldn't shower with cold water. I'll have someone boil a basin full of water for you." Gu Mingchen offered kindly.

Bai Rong was embarrassed. "Won't they know then?"

"You were so loud; how could they not already know? They might be able to keep anything and everything out, but the walls aren't soundproof." Gu Mingchen reminded her while smirking.

She wanted to dig a hole where no one could find her ever again.

Unable to face him, She flipped over to pretend that she was dead so she would not have to face her mortifying reality.

Gu Mingchen looked at her. Feeling bad, he went over to sit by her side.

She refused to look at him, fiddling with her fingernails.

"The men outside are my most trusted subordinates. They would bring all secrets to their grave so you have nothing to worry about." Gu Mingchen tried to comfort her.

"Maybe don't be so pushy next time?" Bai Rong protested weakly.

"I wouldn't have to if you were more cooperative."

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 165

[Leave a Comment](#) / [You Owe Me, My Love](#)

Bai Rong had been rendered speechless.

Gu Mingchen had one of his men bring a large basin as well as five bottles filled with hot water.

Bai Rong could not stand it anymore and desperately needed to take a shower.

She stepped out of the bathroom, feeling clean and refreshed

Gu Mingchen went in and took his turn.

His laptop had been left open and Bai Rong scanned the screen.

There must be a lot of top-secret files on this laptop.

Yet, he left it unguarded and went into the bathroom. If anyone were to come in, the secrets would be stolen as easily as taking a candy from a baby.

She did not peek.

The more secrets one knew, the more likely they were to meet with a quick end.

She lay on the bed and opened social media on her phone,

Someone named Manman had sent over a wave of information.

Bai Rong had not used this account in some time besides the occasional correspondence with Liu Yan.

Also, she did not give her username away easily.

She had no recollection of this Manman. Could it be an old colleague who changed their username?

Some people like Liu Yan liked to change their username often.

It used to take her forever to find Liu Yan's new usernames so eventually she made a remark on her friend's name.

Bai Rong opened the messages.

"Are you here?" This message had been sent almost daily and it was all the person said.

"Hi, you are?" Bai Rong typed out in reply.

"Bai Rong, you're finally here! I've missed you so much. Where are you now?" Manman immediately responded.

Bai Rong was even more bewildered at seeing her own name mentioned.

"Who are you?" Bai Rong asked.

"A man who loves you." Manman cryptically responded.

Bai Rong could tell that he was determined to keep his identity a secret. He spoke almost childishly, trying to provoke her. This irked her and she could not contain her irritation. "I have many suitors. If you don't tell me your name, then I'll have no choice but to block you."

He was silent for three seconds.

Bai Rong's finger hovered over the button, getting ready to block him.

His message pinged in. "Su Xuyan."

Bai Rong clearly remembered blocking Su Xuyan a long time ago so how was he still able to contact her?

Whether it was Su Xuyan or not, she decided to go ahead and block him anyway.

Her phone was suddenly snatched out of her hands.

Her head snapped up to see who had done it.

Gu Mingchen scrolled through the chat; a frown deeply etched into his forehead. "You have many suitors?"

That line was meant to provoke the other party but it undeniably carried a narcissistic undertone.

But his casual invasion of her privacy greatly displeased her.

She had not even peeked at his computer despite having ample opportunities.

"Quite a few." Bai Rong retorted as she tried to retrieve her phone.

Gu Mingchen frown deepened. "You still keep in contact with your ex-husband?"

"I didn't know it was him either. I actually thought it was a woman's name. Frankly, I blocked him ages ago." Bai Rong said truthfully.

Gu Mingchen blocked Manman and handed the phone back to her. "Let's talk about these so-called suitors."

Bai Rong rolled her eyes.

He had taken such a flippant comment of hers so seriously.

“Mao, Gou, Zhang San, Li Si, Zhang Long, Zhao Hu.” Bai Rong rattled off a string of random names.

Gu Mingchen held her chin and bent down to kiss her.

A more accurate word would be bite instead. He nibbled at her lip, but with just as much fervor and she soon found herself falling onto the bed.

Bai Rong jumped in surprise and instinctively pressed her hands against his chest, her face flushed. “Didn’t we just do it? I just got myself clean.”

Gu Mingchen looked deep into her eyes.

He said nothing but his gaze was so dazzling that she could see the tiny her in both his eyes.

She could not figure out his intentions.

“Who says you can’t do it again right after doing it once?” Gu Mingchen posed the question.

“That...” Bai Rong took the chance to sit up, scooting to the foot of the bed.

“Yes?” Gu Mingchen marked her every movement, letting her squirm.

“Once a week is the minimum; twice a week is passionate; but ten times a week is just unhealthy.” Bai Rong explained hastily.

Gu Mingchen peered at her. “So what’s the right number of times a week for you?”

His words seemed like a trap.

If she replied once, it made her seem like a toy. The idea abhorred her.

If she said twice, it made her seem greedy and unvirtuous.

“There isn’t a serious answer to such a question.” Bai Rong hoped he could drop the topic.

"So you are aware of this too." The corners of his mouth curled into another smirk.

Bai Rong found herself with no comeback.

He was clearly referring to her previous comment.

The man was neither smooth nor silver-tongued, yet she had no retort.

Gu Mingchen was a man of few words and spent most of his time in brooding silence.

He spoke seriously and often sternly hence most people found him to be unfriendly and intimidating.

His effort to heckle her was frustrating. "Do you have to beat me at everything? Won't your heart ache?" She hissed back at him.

Won't your heart ache?

This statement appeared often online.

She regretted it once the words left her mouth.

Someone as rigid as Gu Mingchen would never recognize it as internet language which was meant as a joke.

He would take it at face value.

"I'll give in to you next time." He promised gentlemanly.

Bai Rong felt that odd feeling washed over her again as she lowered her head and immersed herself in his strong aura.

He was already standing in front of her.

"But, I do have to correct you on something." Gu Mingchen murmured.

"What?" Bai Rong revisited recent events in her head but could find no wrong.

"For the past three years, I've had no other woman and have not settled myself either. All I want is you." Gu Mingchen said with complete seriousness.

Bai Rong's heart was pounding at breakneck speed.

Was he hinting at something?

He had feelings for her?

That's not possible.

There was a difference between having feelings for her and fulfilling his sexual needs with her.

He did say that she was not his type and found it appalling that he ever had feelings for her.

But why was he telling her these now?

Bai Rong stared at his clear, calm eyes.

He must just be trying to say that he liked having sex with her.

She did not know if she should laugh or cry.

"If you've really never settled yourself then how did you manage all this time?" Bai Rong asked furtively.

He had always run hot and she could feel his heat emanating.

"Exercise, training and high-pressure situations don't leave me much time or energy for such matters anyway. Although sometimes I'll find the blanket soiled in the morning."

Bai Rong thought about Su Wanning.

Su Wanning was his fiancée and was also older than Bai Rong.

She was already twenty-eight herself so Su Wanning must have needs as well.

Should she bring up Su Wanning's condition?

Best not to interfere.

But, if both she and Su Wanning were sleeping with Gu Mingchen, wouldn't she be putting herself at risk?

"You need to use a condom from now onwards no matter what." Bai Rong felt even warmer and walked over to the other side of the bed to put some space between them.

Gu Mingchen noticed that and grabbed her by the waist and easily engulfed her within his embrace. "Didn't you just get your IUD? So why would we need to use a condom?"

Bai Rong found herself with nothing to say yet again.