

# You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 166

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Bai Rong knew he had misunderstood.

“I was talking about you and your fiancée.” She regretted the words the moment she spoke.

He would eventually have a child with his fiancée.

Was she going to forbid them from having children?

Gu Mingchen had a faraway look as he stared at her silently.

She could not bring herself to meet his gaze. The conversation had taken an awkward turn and she did not know how to dig herself out of this hole.

Gu Mingchen released her.

Bai Rong immediately stood up, putting two meters between them just in case.

Maybe it was because of her lack of lunch combined with vigorous activity, her stomach chose that moment to let out a loud gurgle.

Gu Mingchen understood immediately. “You haven’t eaten yet?”

Bai Rong could not deny this. “I left in a hurry and didn’t get the chance to.”

Gu Mingchen issued an order into his phone. “Go to the dining room and get the chef to prepare four dishes then send it over.”

Gu Mingchen looked towards Bai Rong. “Any specific order?”

Bai Rong was craving for something heavier on the palate. “Do they have Chopped Bell Pepper Fish Head, Mala Chicken or Duck’s Blood?”

Gu Mingchen’s eyebrows raised quizzically. “You like spicy food?”

Bai Rong shook her head. “Just craving for it now.”

“Ask them to prepare Chopped Bell Pepper Fish Head, Mala Chicken and Duck’s Blood.” He hung up after dispensing short instructions.

Bai Rong plopped down on the sofa to wait for the food to arrive.

Gu Mingchen did not speak either, turning back to his computer.

Bai Rong felt slightly bored and began to lazily scroll through her phone. The silence that enveloped them was tranquil and peaceful.

Gu Mingchen glanced at her and she appeared to be lost in thought.

A piece of news caught Bai Rong's eye.

It wrote that the police had found and saved two hundred children in Dragon City. They were calling for the parents to come and claim the children.

She felt a twinge of sadness.

If she and Gu Mingchen's child was still alive, he would be about five this year. Could any of those rescued children be her baby?

Su Xuyan said that he had found a lead but three years had passed and there was no new information. If he had uncovered anything, given his personality, he would have come knocking on her door long ago.

"Isn't Dragon City near Pingyan City?" Bai Rong asked Gu Mingchen.

She had been so deep in thought that she did not notice that Gu Mingchen had been watching her.

Even if she did notice, he was such an enigma that she couldn't have seen through his thoughts anyway.

"It would probably take about half an hour by high-speed rail. What about it?" Gu Mingchen asked her back.

She nodded. After she was done with this case, she wanted to hop over to Dragon City's Public Security Bureau and try her luck. "Just asking."

Gu Mingchen returned to his computer when Bai Rong spaced out on the sofa.

When her baby was born, he had not looked much like her.

Gu Mingchen was the baby's father so maybe he looked more like him?

Right then, someone knocked on their door.

Bai Rong was thrown back into reality and went to open the door.

A soldier carried several dishes in.

Gu Mingchen closed his laptop and placed it on the coffee table, leaving the dining table empty. "Bring us two drinks." He instructed the soldier.

"Do they have beer?" Bai Rong asked the soldier.

The man looked at Gu Mingchen.

"Bring a few bottles of beer over." He directed the soldier again.

"Yes sir." The latter backed out of the room.

Bai Rong sat next to Gu Mingchen and picked up a pair of disposable chopsticks to taste the Chopped Bell Pepper Fish Head.

It was fresh, salty and spicy.

"I haven't had this in so long. I'm pretty good at making it too. I'll make it for you sometime." Bai Rong said casually.

This pleased Gu Mingchen. "Did you use to cook for me?"

"I did." Bai Rong was in a good mood and decided to indulge him with more conversation.

"When we get back, cook a few of your specialties for me. My appetite has been rather poor." Gu Mingchen said with that deep voice of his.

Bai Rong could not hide her concern. "Why has your appetite been poor?"

"It's been like this since I left the hospital. I've been busy and with the memory loss, there are many things to adjust to. For example, to adjust to being the chief of the Special Forces and having to deal with significant opposition from the State Council. Only the strong survive so I need to prove my ability and determination. I also need to sort out my messy interpersonal connections like having a fiancée, whom everyone keeps telling me I'm deeply in love with." He stopped abruptly.

To be honest, he had already said more than enough.

He did not know why but he felt like he could trust Bai Rong.

Bai Rong lowered her gaze.

She had no experience but could imagine what he was going through.

An amnesic Chief who also lost all his experiences, strategic thinking skills and natural courage.

He held a position of power and would no doubt have many enemies. The man needed to prove that he was capable and that could only be achieved through immense hard work.

Especially now with the existence of Su Wanning.

That was basically a lie.

His family, friends and everyone he used to trust were the ones lying to him.

He must be suffering amongst all the lies.

Bai Rong felt for him.

It was no wonder that he became so jagged, merciless and cold.

The soldier returned with a dozen bottles of beer, two beer cups and a bottle opener.

Bai Rong opened a bottle and poured him a cupful.

Gu Mingchen took her hand in his, his inky dark gaze pierced her. "Can you tell me why we broke up?"

Bai Rong looked at him.

She did not want to lie to him any longer.

He was already too pitiful.

But she did not want to plunge him into hell either.

"It was the workings of fate." Bai Rong said patronizingly.

Gu Mingchen's gaze dulled as he chugged the entire cup. "In the end, you still refuse to tell me. Bai Rong, tell me what I need to do to get you to tell me the truth."

"The past is the past. Don't let it concern you too much. You should be trying your best to move forward and climb your way to the peak of the

world. Standing there, you would be invincible. No one could hurt you.” Bai Rong said profoundly as she drained her own glass.

She was afraid that his questions would not stop there and changed the topic. “Chief, how about we play a drinking game?”

Gu Mingchen could tell she was deliberately trying to avoid the topic and was vexed. “Drinking games are boring. Let’s play cards instead. The loser drinks.”

“What if I’m drunk?” Bai Rong said worriedly.

“If you get drunk, just sleep it off. You should sober up by the time we reach Pingyan. With me here, what are you afraid of?” Gu Mingchen said huskily.

“With me here.” Those words seemed familiar coming from Gu Mingchen.

She gazed at him, her eyes glistening and tears welled up in the corners of her eyes. As though her Gu Mingchen had come back to her.

Even if that Gu Mingchen only materialized for a few seconds, it was enough to warm her heart.

She now knew why she could continue trudging on in this cruel and miserable world.

It was because only by living could she feel his presence...

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This was one of the most important reasons why she was willing to compromise with Gu Mingchen.

She still longed for something. No matter how deep down it was hidden, it still existed in her heart.

“Alright. Then we’ll play a card game. Do we draw the cards randomly?” Bai Rong clarified the rules.

Gu Mingchen nodded and told the soldier to grab a deck of cards.

He shuffled the cards and let Bai Rong pick them.

After Bai Rong drew a card, he drew one too.

Gu Mingchen was good at the game and barely lost.

Bai Rong was also very cool with her defeat and she gulped the alcohol down in a single breath.

He was very thoughtful and did not play each round consecutively. Instead, he let her eat some snacks first before continuing.

She ate and drank a lot.

Eventually, she got drunk.

When Bai Rong came out from the toilet, she was already unstable on her feet.

"One more time." She said as she sat down beside Gu Mingchen, her eyes half-closed.

"No. You've drunk enough. You'll hurt your body if you keep drinking like this." Asserted Gu Mingchen in a deep voice.

"Hah." Bai Rong laughed and her eyes were starry. Straddling Gu Mingchen's lap, she placed her hands on his shoulder naturally. "Are you worried about me?"

Gu Mingchen pursed his lips and did not say anything.

Her gaze swept over his face. "Gu Mingchen, if you haven't forgotten about me, how would we be like now?"

Gu Mingchen realized that she was really drunk. Her face was flushing and even her smile was becoming silly.

"How would we be like?" Asked Gu Mingchen, following her train of thoughts.

Bai Rong broke into a smile and touched his soft lips tenderly with her middle finger. She stroked it with a lingering obsession, yet the words she said were very pessimistic. "We won't be anything. I'm not your type. You like Zhou Hailan."

Gu Mingchen frowned and grabbed her finger, which was moving rashly above his lips. "You know Zhou Hailan."

Bai Rong nodded and tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes.

Zhou Hailan was his passionate love, yet also the thorn in his heart.

When Gu Mingchen saw her cry, he felt a weird sorrow in his heart. He wiped her tears away with his fingers and realized a possible reason. "Does she have something to do with our break-up?"

She had something to do, yet nothing to do with the break-up.

She was not involved because Bai Rong did not know Zhou Hailan. They appeared in different stages of his life.

Yet, she had a part to play because when Bai Rong met Gu Mingchen, his heart was still conquered by Zhou Hailan.

She could already tell from his reaction when he saw Xia He.

After he lost his memories, he forgot about her. Instead, he only remembered Zhou Hailan.

This was probably the direct trigger of her suicide.

When she thought about it, her heart clenched painfully and she did not want to talk about Zhou Hailan anymore.

"Gu Mingchen, I don't like it when you keep trying to sound me out." Said Bai Rong.

Gu Mingchen fell silent.

Bai Rong smiled. "Actually, I know that you're keeping me by your side just to learn more about your past."

"You're drunk. Go and rest for a while. I'll wake you up when we're reaching Pingyan." Gu Mingchen carried Bai Rong and placed her onto the bed.

Bai Rong pulled him down and circled her arms around his neck. The both of them were barely ten centimeters apart.

Gu Mingchen looked at her.

"Don't you want to know which position we liked in the past?" asked Bai Rong.

Gu Mingchen looked at her fixedly and two miniature versions of Bai Rong could be seen reflected in his deep eyes.

She was laughing and crying at the same time. There was an emotion in her gaze that he could not grasp. It was a mixture of despair and peace.

“You’re really drunk.” Said Gu Mingchen as he frowned.

Bai Rong circled her legs around his waist and tugged him closer.

When Gu Mingchen got closer to her, he frowned slightly and gazed into her eyes.

This was a very normal movement.

The difference was that she took the initiative this time. She enjoyed it and was cooperative.

This proved that they had really been in love before.

He should have asked more when she was drunk. Perhaps she would have revealed all the secrets she hoped to conceal.

However, Bai Rong’s words flashed past his mind: Gu Mingchen, I don’t like it when you keep sounding me out.

When he remembered her crying, his heart clenched painfully.

He lowered his head to kiss her.

The drunk Bai Rong returned the kiss passionately, rubbing against him and tempting him like a pitiful cat.

When he entered her, she would wrap her legs around his waist.

The feeling was completely different from the previous times when it felt like she was only obliging coldly.

Now, she was real, lively and vigorous.

He was very passionate and his breathing became heavier as well. His sweat rolled down his sharp chin and dripped onto her body.

Simultaneously, the both of them...

Her voice was soft and melodious, as if she was an angel singing.

He could feel something different.



There was a strong sense of attraction that tried to absorb him into her world.

Gu Mingchen lowered his head and kissed her lips.

She opened her lips slightly to breathe. Her eyes became unfocused and exhausted, and she eventually fell into a deep sleep.

Gu Mingchen got up.

He knew Bai Rong liked to be clean so he cleaned her first before washing himself up in the bathroom.

When he came out, Bai Rong was still asleep and she did not look like she would wake up anytime soon.

On the other hand, he was extremely sober. He thought of Bai Rong's every sentence and expression after she got drunk.

He had a feeling that they did not break up at all. Instead, they were only forced to separate because he lost his memories...

Bai Rong woke up naturally. When she opened her eyes, she saw Gu Mingchen still working in front of the computer.

The table was already cleared and even the empty bottles were gone.

She was drunk last night.

After being drunk, her memories became fragmented and the last thing she remembered was going to the toilet.

As she always rambled when she was drunk, she was slightly worried. "What's the time now?"

Gu Mingchen glanced at Bai Rong. "9 p.m.. You woke up at the right time."

Bai Rong observed his expression and did not discover anything that was out of the place. "I... did not spout nonsense, right?"

Gu Mingchen smirked. "Is asking me what position I like considered nonsense?"

Bai Rong immediately flushed.

It was too unreserved of her to ask something like this.

“What did I say other than that?” Bai Rong had a bad premonition.

“Oh, right. You didn’t even just ask. You did it directly.” Corrected Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong was puzzled. Her eyes were wide open and she observed him, trying to judge if he was being truthful or not.

The main thing was that they had done it once before. If they did it again, she would not feel any difference.

Bai Rong could not tell if he was lying or not from his expression. She asked softly, “What was it like?”

Gu Mingchen did not say anything and changed the topic. “Do you want to leave with your colleagues or with me later?”

When Bai Rong saw that he did not reply, she thought that he was probably lying about it.

Her face relaxed considerably. “I’ll go with my colleagues. It’s not so good to act alone.”

“I’ll be going to the castle too. Let’s contact each other then.” Said Gu Mingchen in a deep voice.

“Okay.” Bai Rong got up and walked towards the door.

“Bai Rong, about our favorite position, I found it hard for me to pull out. You didn’t use an Intrauterine device before and I probably didn’t enjoy birth control products either. So, did we have a child together?” Asked Gu Mingchen suddenly.

Bai Rong’s heart beat rapidly and her back stiffened. She was extremely anxious and did not even turn her head around, afraid that Gu Mingchen would notice her guilt.

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Bai Rong knew that she must be careful whenever she talked to Gu Mingchen. He could sense that something was wrong if she made a single mistake or logical fallacy.

Looking at Gu Mingchen from the sides of her eyes, she said, “How can we have a child in that position? We haven’t had sex that many times, anyway.”

Gu Mingchen did not say anything.

He could feel a tinge of grudge in her tone.

Could it be that he failed to satisfy her in the past?

This knowledge made Gu Mingchen extremely uncomfortable.

Bai Rong returned to her compartment.

Leng Qiuzun sized Bai Rong up with his penetrative and sharp gaze, as if he was seeing right through her. A chill ran down Bai Rong's spine.

She merely glanced at Leng Qiuyan and pretended not to notice him, before returning to her original seat.

"Where did you go?" Asked Leng Qiuzun with a cold tone, as if he was interrogating her.

"I don't have to report my whereabouts to you, right?" Asked Bai Rong warily.

"I'm your team leader now and I have to ensure your safety. You left for six hours and that's too long to simply chat with someone else, right?" Asked Leng Qiuhan with a frown.

"I'm not a child. Plus, we're on a train. Where can I go?" Bai Rong did not want to answer him.

"So I'm even more curious. What would require six hours to do on the train?" Leng Qiuhan wanted to get to the bottom of this.

"My good friend is here too, so I went over." Bai Rong replied ambiguously.

"Which friend?" Leng Qiuhan asked demandingly.

Bai Rong frowned. "Although you're my team leader for this case, you have no right to interfere with my freedom to make friends. Mr. Leng, you're thinking too highly of yourself."

Leng Qiuzun gritted his teeth and he turned his livid face away, pursing his lips tightly.

His assistant had a worried expression.

Mr. Leng was definitely furious.

“Ms. Bai, Mr. Leng is just concerned about you. When you were gone, he checked his phone many times just to make sure that you were safe.” The assistant told Bai Rong.

Bai Rong also realized that her tone was quite unpleasant. After all, she was guilty and was trying to conceal it with her sharp words and domineering attitude.

“Mr. Leng, I’m sorry.” Bai Rong took the initiative to apologize.

Leng Qiuzun continued ignoring her and stayed motionless like a statue.

Bai Rong glanced at him.

Since she had already apologized to him, it was up to him if he wanted to forgive her.

An alert for a message sounded on her phone.

She saw that it was from Gu Mingchen and opened it.

“If your colleague asked you where you went, just say that you were summoned by me to discuss the case. It’s alright to do that.”

Bai Rong kept her phone into her bag.

She had already said that she was meeting a friend. It would be too contradictory for her to suddenly change her words.

Anyway, it was a small matter.

Leng Qiuzun adjusted his emotions, looked at Bai Rong and asked, “Do you dare to sleep at the castle tonight?”

Bai Rong looked at Leng Qiuzun in surprise.

The castle already had a mysterious and murderous aura.

People would find it terrifying to go there during the day. To sleep there at night... These people were really too brave.

Leng Qiuhan smirked condescendingly. “You don’t? I heard that you were a doctor. You won’t believe that nonsense about ghosts and spirits, right?”

"I just think that it'll be more comfortable sleeping in a hotel." Explained Bai Rong.

Leng Qiuzan's face darkened further.

"You're here to work on the case, not to feel comfortable. I'm sorry but I need to settle this case within three days. There's no time to waste. If you want to go to the hotel, go there yourself. To be honest, I don't think you'd be of much help either." Said Leng Qiuzun meanly.

Bai Rong did not know how to rebuke him. It seemed like if she did not stay with them in the castle, she would have committed a heinous crime.

"I understand." Replied Bai Rong.

Leng Qiuzun turned his head around and said coldly, "Useless trash."

Bai Rong was furious.

However, it would seem uncivilized to argue with him.

She did not need to convince him. All she needed to do was to affirm herself.

However, she still felt uneasy.

Bai Rong sent a text to Gu Mingchen: Do you know Leng Qiuzun? He's a very famous detective and the team leader for this case. He wants us to stay in the castle where the murder happened.

"Ok." Gu Mingchen sent her a single word.

Bai Rong only saw that curt and direct reply from him.

She felt a bit crestfallen.

An alert for a message sounded on her phone again. Again, it was from Gu Mingchen. "I have already made arrangements. We'll be staying in the castle tonight as well. I'll be bringing two people along with me so you don't have to be afraid."

Bai Rong's lips curved upwards uncontrollably and she felt relieved immediately.

It seemed like she would feel safe wherever he went. He gave her a sense of security.

Leng Qiuzun snorted coldly and said to Bai Rong in a soft voice that only she could hear, "You're just a little girl acting mature. When something happens, do you always complain about it to your boyfriend and seek his consolation?"

Bai Rong looked at Leng Qiuhan incredulously.

How did he know that she was making a complaint?

However, it did seem from her actions that she was complaining to her boyfriend and trying to be reassured of her safety.

Was Gu Mingchen her boyfriend?

Bai Rong's heart beat faster and she looked outside the window, blushing.

The window reflected her shy look.

Bai Rong sighed.

Walking out of the shadows had been difficult for her. Was she going to fall into the same trap again?

The train reached its destination quickly.

"Don't fall behind anymore. There'll be someone from the Pingyan City police station coming to pick us up and they have prepared supper for us." Leng Qiuzun said to the air.

Bai Rong assumed he was talking to her.

She analyzed Leng Qiuzun from a psychological perspective.

He was arrogant, rude, prideful and supercilious.

Furthermore, he probably knew who she was.

He had a world of his own – a world that could not be easily trespassed by others.

He did not speak to anyone and he only spoke to her occasionally, acting so arrogantly that he seemed foolish.

Yet, this proved that he was still willing to invite her into his world. However, he was still observing her.

Bai Rong suddenly felt that Leng Qiuzun was quite cute and laughed.

Leng Qiuzun looked at her at once and pulled a long face. "Why are you laughing?"

"Guess." Bai Rong did not want to tell him.

"You're laughing at me." Leng Qiuzun stated clearly.

Bai Rong laughed even more cheerfully and her eyes curved into crescents. "It's so rare that you're in a muddle."

Leng Qiuzun gritted his teeth. "So you're really laughing at me."

Bai Rong did not reply and walked in front.

The people from the police station picked them up in police cars and colorful lights above the cars spun around dazzlingly.

It was very easy to spot them.

A brawny man in police uniform walked forward and greeted Leng Qiuzun. "You have finally arrived! You must be hungry. Our chief has arranged for a meal with all of you so please follow me to the car."

"Okay." Answered Leng Qiuzun coolly.

Five people came in total.

There was a chauffeur and another person who came to pick them up in the car. Bai Rong deliberately wanted to sit in a different car from Leng Qiuzun.

When she walked to the car behind and sat on the backseat, Leng Qiuzun sat beside her.

Bai Rong was speechless.

It was even more unexpected that the chief had invited Gu Mingchen and the rest for supper.

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Gu Mingchen only brought two people along for supper.

The police chief said with great hospitality, "Thank you for coming down despite being so busy. Let me introduce everyone. Mr. Leng Qiuzun, Assistant Leng, Ms. Bai Rong, Wang and Lee."

After introducing the people on Bai Rong's side, the director introduced Gu Mingchen and his group. "This is Mr. Gu, whom the military sent over to aid in this investigation. These are Mr. Zhang and Mr. Cheng."

Mr. Gu, Mr. Zhang and Mr. Cheng?

Bai Rong guessed that the police chief was not aware of Gu Mingchen's real identity.

Leng Qiuzun glanced at Gu Mingchen and did not greet him.

Bai Rong felt extremely guilty.

She was the woman behind Gu Mingchen—a secret that was concealed and kept in the dark.

Once the secret was exposed, there would be a lot of trouble knocking up their doors.

Worried that Leng Qiuzun would see through her, she did not greet him either.

When the police chief saw that the people on both sides were not very courteous towards each other, he felt slightly awkward. "Everyone, please take a seat. You must be hungry already. Let's eat first!"

Everyone sat down. Bai Rong sat on the opposite side of Gu Mingchen, while Leng Qiuzun sat beside her.

However, Bai Rong's foot was suddenly caught between two feet. Frowning slightly, she looked at Gu Mingchen.

He still looked extremely relaxed as he twirled the wine glass in his hand, not returning her gaze at all.

This man has his childish moments too.

Bai Rong pulled her foot away.

"After eating, we'll stay in the castle. Can you prepare some mats for us?" Asked Leng Qiuzun straightforwardly.



"You're going to spend the night in the castle?" The police chief was very surprised.

"We're here to investigate the case, not to travel. The faster we solve the case, the better. I still have other things to do." Leng Qiuzun stated assertively.

"Oh, alright then. I'll arrange for it now. However, I must remind you that there are strange noises coming out of the castle at night. The locals don't even dare to go near the place. Actually, something happened in the castle last time." The police chief said.

"What happened?" Gu Mingchen asked coldly.

The director explained, "We didn't report this incident because we're afraid that it might have undesirable impacts. In the past, there were a few mischievous high school students who ran into the castle. Only one person emerged, but he lost his mind."

"Were the remaining children found?" Bai Rong asked.

The director shook his head. "We sent some brave policemen to search the castle the next day but our efforts were futile. We didn't even manage to find their corpses. So you must be careful when you enter that place."

Although Bai Rong was an atheist, hearing this sent shivers down her spine. Because she knew that the most terrifying thing on Earth was not ghosts, but the human heart.

Gu Mingchen kicked her gently. Bai Rong regained her senses and looked at him.

"I think the girls shouldn't stay there." Said Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong knew he was being concerned about her and it warmed her heart.

"That's what I think too. Anyway, girls are scaredy-cats. They can just rest and wait in the hotel." Leng Qiuzun remarked sarcastically.

Bai Rong could tell that Leng Qiuzun was deliberately targeting her. The warmth in her heart instantly dissipated. "There's no need for that. Let's go together. I want to solve the case quickly too."

After Bai Rong spoke, the atmosphere became weirder and everyone fell silent.

The police chief laughed awkwardly and said, "Eat up! Pingyan's puffer fish is very famous. There's also the saury which you can't eat anywhere else."

As Bai Rong had never eaten puffer fish before, she picked a slice up and placed it into her mouth.

It was prickly like a hairy pig's skin. She quickly spat it out.

"Not suited to your taste?" The director asked, feeling concerned.

"Yeah." Bai Rong admitted.

"I have heard about Ms. Bai. I thought you'd be an old lady, but I never expected you to be so young and pretty. Do you have a boyfriend?" The police chief asked.

That question made Bai Rong feel awkward.

"Not yet." Said Bai Rong half-heartedly.

Gu Mingchen's eyes glinted with unhappiness and he kicked her again.

Bai Rong frowned and added, "I'm too busy with work now so I'm not considering entering any romantic relationship yet."

"Hah." Leng Qiuzun snorted and looked at Bai Rong disdainfully, disagreeing with her.

Bai Rong was speechless at his reaction.

She guessed that in Leng Qiuzun's eyes, she must seem like a very hypocritical person. With an unknown anger brewing within her, she asked with a smile, "Mr. Leng, you don't have a girlfriend too, right?"

"Why? Do you want to be together with me? I'm sorry, I'm not into you at all." Leng Qiuzun answered arrogantly and impudently.

Gu Mingchen's expression became darker. When he looked at Bai Rong, his anger was evident.

However, it only lasted for a short moment as he was good at concealing his feelings.

Bai Rong was not angry either.

For someone like Leng Qiuzun, she would have lost if she became angry.

Bai Rong said with a smile, "Don't worry, Mr. Leng. I'm not blind. I'd rather like Mr. Gu than you."

Leng Qiunzun became furious. When he sized Gu Mingchen up, it seemed like he was glaring at a love rival.

Gu Mingchen was taller, brawnier and more handsome than him. Not only that, he was also calmer and more mysterious.

Leng Qiuzun suddenly frowned and thought that he had seen Gu Mingchen somewhere before.

"Hahaha." The police chief let out an awkward laughter again. "Let's eat, let's eat."

The chief was quite generous in hosting them.

Well, Bai Rong guessed that all he had to do was to sign a form, considering that every unit had a special fund for entertaining guests.

As such, the police chief ordered a serving of crab for everyone. The crab was golden with egg yolk sauce drizzled over it and looked extremely appetizing.

"Let me wash my hands first." Bai Rong said and she stood up.

"How pretentious." Leng Qiuzun scoffed, as if he was intentionally trying to bring her down.

Bai Rong did not know when she had offended him.

Even if it was because both of them were reputable, he still did not have to act like that.

Never mind, they would probably not meet much after this case.

Everything would be peaceful again if she just endured this short moment.

Bai Rong went to the washroom, washed her hands and came out.

Gu Mingchen was smoking while leaning against the wall.

The woman wanted to brush past him and pretend to not recognize him.

However, the chief grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the male toilet.

Bai Rong's heart beat faster and she exclaimed softly, "Gu Mingchen, someone will see us here. It's not good."

"You don't have a boyfriend?" interrogated Gu Mingchen.

Bai Rong thought that he was speaking too rudely. "Don't you know if I have one?"

Gu Mingchen looked at her sternly. "In the future, no matter who asks you, you must say that you have a boyfriend. Do you understand?"

His tone was completely commanding.

Bai Rong could not be bothered to argue with him "I understand. I have to go back now. They'll suspect something if I return too late."

Gu Mingchen lowered his head and kissed her lips forcefully.

His breath was overpowering and it was mingled with the smell of tobacco, warning her of the danger posed by a mature man.

As Bai Rong was excessively nervous, her nose was covered in sweat.

She pressed against Gu Mingchen's chest, hoping that he would stop after tasting enough of her.

Initially, Gu Mingchen only wanted to kiss her briefly. However, once his lips touched her tender ones, he yearned to go deeper.

The handle of the toilet clicked.

Bai Rong was so shocked that her heart almost jumped out from her throat.

This picture of a man and a woman in a male toilet reminded one of all sorts of passionate scenes...

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Gu Mingchen carried her into the last cubicle.

As the space was too cramped, she could feel his strong and steady heartbeat by pressing against his chest.

Suddenly, a hint of sorrow crept over her and she looked up at Gu Mingchen.

At least he was still alive, right?

She should be grateful that the only thing lost was his memories, not his life.

However, why were her eyes watering?

Was she still reluctant to accept this outcome? Was she sad, or did she pity herself?

Bai Rong lowered her head, her long eyelashes hiding the true emotions brimming in her eyes.

She should not let him find out.

“Mr. Gu is a very distinguished person, right?” Leng Qiuzun’s voice sounded.

“Yes, most likely so. The superiors have ordered us to listen to his commands.” The police chief replied.

“Does he have a girlfriend?” Leng Qiuzun suddenly asked indifferently as he turned on the tap to wash his hands.

“I’m not sure about that. If I don’t even know his exact identity, how would I know if he has a girlfriend?” The police chief laughed.

“Mr. Gu is really a lady-killer. When my assistant and Bai Rong looked at him, they kept blushing.” Leng Qiuzun said in a strange manner. Then, he opened the door and left.

Bai Rong was speechless at his words.

Did she blush when she saw Gu Mingchen?

How could she not be aware of it?

Leng Qiuzun’s observation skills were too strong—so strong that it worried her.

“Did you blush when you saw me?” Gu Mingchen asked with great enthusiasm.

"No, it's probably because I drank a bit of wine. Leng Qiuzun loves to spout nonsense." Bai Rong denied.

Gu Mingchen kissed her lips again but Bai Rong dodged by moving backwards. The man was unhappy with her actions and pinched her chin.

Bai Rong pulled Gu Mingchen's hand away and explained, "We've already been out here for a long time. They'll suspect something if we don't return soon."

Without waiting for Gu Mingchen's reply, she pulled the door open, shielded her face and walked out briskly.

When she returned to the suite, everyone except for Gu Mingchen was present.

Leng Qiuzun glanced at Bai Rong. "You left for a long time. I even thought that you have drowned in the toilet."

Bai Rong was a bit embarrassed.

Leng Qiuzun had been targeting her constantly.

"Does that have anything to do with you?" Bai Rong retorted in a low voice and did not bother with her tone.

Leng Qiuzun looked at the woman and met her resentful, yet slightly embarrassed gaze.

She was embarrassed because of what Leng Qiuzun said earlier—that she would blush when she saw Gu Mingchen.

Leng Qiuzun's gaze became a bit odd. He picked up a cup of tea and took a sip.

Ignoring him, Bai Rong continued to deshell her crab. It was actually quite delicious.

Leng Qiuzun placed his crab beside her.

She looked at him confusedly.

"Deshell it for me." Leng Qiuzun demanded curtly.

Bai Rong laughed, feeling amused.

Where did he get the courage to assume that I would help him deshell the crab?

“Assistant Leng, please help your boss.” Bai Rong passed the plate to his assistant.

Leng Qiuzun looked displeased. “Is this how you should treat your superior?”

“You aren’t my superior anyway.” Bai Rong replied rudely.

Leng Qiuzun was rendered speechless by her retort.

Gu Mingchen entered from the door and sat opposite Bai Rong.

“Mr. Gu, do you have a girlfriend?” Leng Qiuzun asked directly. As he was not in a good mood, his tone was very unpleasant as well.

Gu Mingchen glanced at Bai Rong casually.

“Yes.” He replied in a deep voice.

Bai Rong’s heart beat rapidly.

That was not true. Not only did Gu Mingchen have a girlfriend, he had a fiancée too.

Bai Rong’s beating heart resumed to normal.

“That’s such a pity.” Leng Qiuzun smirked and glanced at Bai Rong.

Bai Rong was speechless.

It was her first time seeing Leng Qiuzun smile. However, why did he glance at her when he smiled? That made her feel uneasy.

It was already 11 p.m. when the meal ended.

The police chief ordered his subordinates to bring eight sets of mats and blankets over.

They then set off to the ancient castle.

The castle was located in a remote area and would take more than an hour to drive there from Pingyan City.

Bai Rong did not want to talk to Leng Qiuzun, so she pretended to sleep the moment she boarded the car.

She frequently suffered from insomnia at night. In addition to the fact that she had overslept in the morning, she was unable to fall asleep.

Suddenly, she felt a hand over her shoulder.

She did not know what the other person wanted to do.

Leng Qiuzun increased his force and Bai Rong toppled onto his shoulder.

The woman was speechless at his actions.

She could smell the faint cologne on his body—a scent that was slightly bewitching.

Should she pretend to sleep, or open her eyes now?

As her eyes had been closed previously, it would be awkward if she suddenly opened them.

The car stopped at the red light.

Gu Mingchen's car stopped beside Bai Rong's car.

He looked into their car subconsciously and caught sight of Bai Rong leaning against Leng Qiuzun's shoulder. His pupils contracted and he shot a sharp glance at them.

The man picked up his phone and called Bai Rong.

When Bai Rong's phone rang, she was so thankful that someone had called her at this juncture, which gave her an excuse to wake up naturally.

Leng Qiuzun explained, "You fell onto my shoulder yourself."

Bai Rong was speechless.

Digging her phone out of her bag, she noticed that the call was from Gu Mingchen.

Her relief immediately disappeared.

She picked up Gu Mingchen's call.



"Didn't you have enough sleep during the day?" Gu Mingchen asked. His tone was deep, as if he was trying to suppress his anger.

"Huh?" Bai Rong did not understand what Gu Mingchen was saying at first and she looked outside the window subconsciously.

When she met Gu Mingchen's hawk-like eyes, she guessed that the chief had witnessed her leaning against Leng Qiuzun's shoulder. She hurriedly explained, "I won't do it in the future."

"Wake up!" Gu Mingchen commanded.

Bai Rong felt extremely guilty, as if she had been caught committing a crime.

"Got it." She hung up the call.

The traffic light turned green and the cars started to move.

"Is your boyfriend checking on you?" Leng Qiuzun asked as he looked at Bai Rong from the side of his eyes.

"Mr. Leng, you're such a busybody." Bai Rong replied as she leaned against the seat.

"Didn't you say that you don't have a boyfriend? I don't understand the psychology of women like you who lie." Leng Qiuzun scorned.

"My psychology has nothing to do with you, right?" Bai Rong retorted defiantly.

Leng Qiuzun became angry and kicked the seat in front of him.

Leng Qiuzun's assistant was sitting in front of him and her face paled immediately.

She knew Mr. Leng hated people criticizing him and tried to clarify for her boss, "Ms. Bai, Mr. Leng is never a busybody! He's very responsible and is probably showing slightly more concern for you since you're part of his team."

Bai Rong did not want to ruin her relationship with Leng Qiuzun as they had to solve the case together. Hence, she stopped arguing and changed the topic. She asked the policeman driving the car, "How long more until we reach the place?"

“About half an hour more. To be honest, you’re really brave. There’s still something which the police chief had not mentioned. Back in 2007, a terrifying incident happened in the castle.” The policeman said.

“What terrifying incident?” Bai Rong asked.

Her instinct told her that that terrifying incident would be the beginning of the case.