

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 181

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

Bai Rong pushed Gu Mingchen. "Who wants to flirt with you?"

"Then I'll flirt with you." Gu Mingchen said domineeringly.

Bai Rong's heart beat rapidly as she glanced at him.

As usual, he was very serious and cool. Even when he was flirting, he did it with a straight-face.

She thought that she had misheard him and wanted to disentangle herself from his arms.

But he lowered his head and kissed her lips fiercely and forcefully, not allowing her to refuse.

His hot breath puffed beside her ear.

Her mind went blank and she did not even have the strength to push him away. As he deepened his kiss, she found it increasingly difficult to breathe. She wanted to arch her head backwards, but he was pressing against the back of her head.

Bai Rong could only try her best to catch her breath.

Grabbing her hand, Gu Mingchen placed it below his abdomen. She could feel his explosive force even through his pants. The shy girl wanted to pull her hand out but he did not allow her to do so.

She got mad and grabbed it forcefully.

Gu Mingchen let out a soft groan and released her lips. He stared at her passionately. "Rong, it's too tight."

Bai Rong's heart skipped a beat and she withdrew her hand. Her palm felt like it had been burnt by a cigarette butt and she rubbed it against her shirt. "I can't breathe."

"How could you still not know how to catch your breath when kissing? You're so stupid." Gu Mingchen said in a low voice. He sounded like he was reprimanding her, yet his tone was adoring.

She walked towards the table.

Gu Mingchen did not want to release her just like that so he grabbed her arm.

Bai Rong said helplessly, "I still haven't figured out what's wrong with the video but we need to go to the police station at 2 p.m.."

"There were two people chatting at 6.10 p.m.. Judging from the way their lips moved, they were talking about watching the premiere for Beauty Ocean. It's a movie released last year." Gu Mingchen prompted the woman.

"If you've already figured it out, why didn't you tell me?" Bai Rong dashed towards the computer and opened the file. Indeed, there were two people talking. "Are you sure that's what they're talking about? There's no audio."

"My lip-reading skills are always correct." Gu Mingchen was confident.

"So, their alibi is false! They're the murderers. I've got to talk to the witnesses." Bai Rong already had an idea.

Gu Mingchen sat beside her and looked at her broodingly. "I think you should focus on me instead of on the case. What do you think?"

Bai Rong stood up flustered. "You've already done it yesterday..."

"You were a doctor so you should know. Men can begin the second round right after resting for ten minutes." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice.

"But you don't have to, do you?" Bai Rong replied softly.

"I want to." He said domineering and directly.

"I still need to work in the afternoon." Bai Rong refused.

"Alright." Gu Mingchen stood up and side-eyed her. "I won't force you since you're unwilling. However, to be honest, many men would have already lost control over their actions. Although I'm not like that, I'll still be affected. Well, I hope I won't do anything indecent when you're working."

Bai Rong gripped his arm. "You won't, right?"

He smirked. "What do you think?"

She flung his arm away in irritation. "You aren't flirting with me. You're coercing me."

Gu Mingchen hugged her waist and tugged her towards him. Lowering his voice further, he said, "Rong, I want you."

Bai Rong pursed her lips and gazed at him. "Can I refuse?"

"No." Replied Gu Mingchen without even considering it. However, he did not move, as if he was waiting for her permission.

Bai Rong side-eyed the time at the bottom right corner of the computer screen. It was already 1.20 p.m..

She was now twenty-seven years old. Her teenage days of fantasizing about love had already passed.

She started to understand the brutal fact that when a man wanted to have sex with a woman, love might not necessarily be in the equation.

Sometimes, it was due to a desire to conquer. Other times, it was to prove himself or satisfy his biological needs.

Gu Mingchen had already slept with her yesterday, so it was probably not to satisfy his biological needs.

Did he want to conquer her or to prove himself? Or... was it because of love?

That possibility was the last to come across her mind.

She was afraid of imagining, sinking and never being able to start anew. Whatever, let's just treat it as a mere encounter between a mature man and woman.

"Be quick." Bai Rong agreed.

Gu Mingchen's lips curved into a smile and he started kissing her even more passionately while pinning her against the bed.

Then, he moved to plant kisses on her neck, earlobe, collarbones and moved downwards...

"Bai Rong, you're responding well. You like it, right?" Gu Mingchen asked hoarsely.

"Who wouldn't if you do it like this?" Bai Rong retorted.

"I like it too." Said Gu Mingchen with a smile.

Bai Rong's heart skipped a beat.

Grabbing onto her ankle, he pressed it towards her face.

Bai Rong could feel him entering her and she breathed gently, her face burning.

His gaze was too passionate and she turned her head away in embarrassment.

He nudged her cheek back to face him. "I liked it in the past too, right? Liu Yan said that I often visited you and forced her to play Mahjong outside."

Bai Rong did not expect Liu Yan to tell him that and she was too embarrassed to reply.

As he rubbed against her, she started to feel uncomfortable. Frowning, she groaned, "Faster."

"Faster? Didn't you refuse just now?" He was very enthusiastic and loved to see her anxious look. It made him feel needed.

When she told him to let her go, he felt uneasy inside.

He did not want to be dispensable to her.

"Gu Mingchen!" Bai Rong exclaimed resentfully, her voice tender and melodious.

However, if she did not reject him earlier, she would not be Bai Rong.

"Alright." He could not hold himself back anymore too.

The both of them moaned gently and comfortably.

Gu Mingchen moved according to his desires and kissed her slightly open lips. He propped his arms against the bed and supported her head.

After all, he was a soldier and his body, strength and speed were exceptional.

Bai Rong could not take it anymore and her voice drowned inside his mouth.

She started to become excited and hugged his waist. An unknown feeling surged through her entire body and her mind was completely blank. It was

like she was treading on the clouds tenderly, swaying around before floating down slowly. After she regained her senses and when her eyes focused, she saw Gu Mingchen staring at her.

She did not know how long he had been staring at her for. Her eyes glinted in embarrassment. "Why are you looking at me?"

"There're only the two of us here. If I don't look at you, should I look at myself instead?" Gu Mingchen replied.

"You should pull out now. It's almost 2 p.m. and I still need to bathe." Bai Rong said as she blushed.

Gu Mingchen did not budge. "I think it's good to stay this way with you forever. Anyway, I'm not interested in other women."

Bai Rong did not understand what he meant.

Was he proposing to her?

Or was he trying to confuse her with these sweet nothings?

"Don't you feel comfortable?" Gu Mingchen asked in a serious tone.

Bai Rong did not want to talk about it and replied half-heartedly, "Well... Not bad."

Gu Mingchen frowned slightly. "Bai Rong, you're too discreet. If you have any requirements, just tell me. You're the only woman I've touched so I don't really know what women like. If I did anything wrong, I'll change!"

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 182

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

"I really need to bathe now. There's no time left." Urged Bai Rong.

"Okay." He got up and carried her to the bathroom.

Bai Rong used the bathtub while he used the shower.

Not daring to look at him, Bai Rong kept her gaze fixated on the water in the bathtub. However, her mind kept wandering to his earlier words.

"I think it's good to stay with you this way forever. Anyway, I'm not interested in other women."

"Bai Rong, you're too discreet. If you have any requirements, just tell me. You're the only woman I've touched so I don't really know what women like. If I did anything wrong, I'll change!"

"Not just her, I also know everything you did overseas during the past three years."

"I have already called off my engagement with Su Wanning. I'm single now."

Every single word of his captivated her completely.

It was impossible to say that she was not flustered.

She could no longer lie to herself. She was falling in love.

"Gu Mingchen, do you like me?" Bai Rong asked directly as she stared at the man.

He was mysterious as usual and his expression did not betray any unusual emotions. "Do you believe in what I say, or what you see?"

Bai Rong's heart skipped a beat and a chilling sensation invaded her body.

She remembered that she asked the same question to Gu Mingchen three years ago, when he had not lost his memory yet.

He said that he would show it through his actions instead of his words.

Back then, she was immensely touched.

She believed Gu Mingchen was not a smooth talker and that he would prove what true love was with his actions.

Only after he lost his memories that she realized Gu Mingchen avoided her question because he was in love with Zhou Hailan. He could not tell her that he was only nice to her out of guilt and responsibility.

The man was still the same.

Bai Rong laughed and plastered an alluring smile on her face as she stood up from the bathtub. She grabbed the towel calmly and wrapped it around her body. "I believe what I feel with my heart."

She brushed past him, left the bathroom and took a change of clothes from her luggage.

The confusion and passion in her eyes had already disappeared, leaving only coldness behind.

When Gu Mingchen came out from the bathroom, Bai Rong had already set off to the police station.

Upon her arrival, she was surprised to see that Leng Qiuzun was there too. "I thought you left."

"I don't like to give up halfway. Although I won't be handling the case directly, it's still good for me to observe the case and know its outcome." Leng Qiuzun explained.

Bai Rong smiled.

Although the detective had a sharp tongue, was arrogant and discourteous, he was still quite dedicated to his job.

"I shall go in first."

"Bai Rong." Leng Qiuzun called out.

The woman looked at him.

"I've checked Wang Donger's account and there's only eight hundred in it. She's been spending large sums of money since last year. Among them, she used a credit card in Japan to buy a Sony HDR-AX2000E, which is a professional camera. Furthermore, her boyfriend, who is also her partner in the video, bought the latest 3D screen. Wang Donger majored in psychology too." Leng Qiuzun reminded Bai Rong.

"I've understood their murder methods. Xiong Zhiqing and Xiong Jinping had been scared to death and they thought that it was Wang Xiahe who killed them. Xiong Changan committed suicide, probably because he could not take the psychological stress anymore."

"I'll be watching you interrogate them in the surveillance room." Replied Leng Qiuzun. He brushed past her coolly before stopping in his tracks again. "Did you buy the fruits that I asked you to?"

"I did. They're in my room now. I'll give them to you after the interrogation." Replied Bai Rong.

Leng Qiuzun's expression was very strange. He wanted to say something but stopped himself. Taking in a deep breath, he asked, "Bai Rong, do you know why I accepted this case?"

"You like challenges." Bai Rong deduced.

"Xiong Jinping is my friend's uncle. I only joined this case because my friend asked me for a favor." Leng Qiuzun said in a deep voice as he shot Bai Rong an examining look.

Bai Rong realized that his friend was Su Xuyan.

"Did you know my identity from the start?" Bai Rong asked.

"I didn't. I only knew that you're his ex-wife after Xuyan called me and asked about you. I always thought that his wife's surname is Xing. What's your relationship with Xing Jinnian?" Leng Qiuzun probed further.

No wonder Leng Qiuzun's attitude towards her changed considerably. It was because he knew that she was Su Xuyan's ex-wife.

"She's my stepsister. We were born on the same day and I got out ten minutes earlier." Bai Rong explained indifferently.

"You must have suffered a lot to change jobs from a gynecologist to a psychologist."

Bai Rong smiled gently. "No matter how bitter days were, they have passed. The subsequent days will be sweet precisely because the previous days were bitter. As long as my heart isn't bitter, I'll be indestructible."

"Don't blame Su Xuyan. No wonder he spared Xing Bachuan when he could've just sentenced him to death. So it's because of you." Leng Qiuzun said meaningfully.

"What do you mean? He wanted to sentence Xing Bachuan to death?" Bai Rong was surprised.

"Su Xuyan's biological father died because of Xing Bachuan. He probably married you to take revenge. It's better for you to ask Xuyan about the specifics. Since you're my good friend's ex-wife, I won't target you anymore. You can call me if you need any help." Leng Qiuzun said regretfully as he shrugged.

"Su Xuyan's biological father died because of Xing Bachuan?" Bai Rong was puzzled and fell into utter disbelief.

No wonder she felt that Su Xuyan hated her and was deliberately trying to hurt her. His every move was designed to push her towards hell.

There was actually that additional layer of relationship between them.

Without saying anything else, Leng Qiuzun walked into the surveillance room.

Bai Rong remained stunned as she stood at the entrance of the police station and tried to recall the past bit by bit.

“Why’re you standing here?” Gu Mingchen asked in a deep voice.

Bai Rong was too engrossed and got a shock from Gu Mingchen. She glanced at him and entered the interrogation room.

But the chief grabbed her arm and side-eyed her distracted gaze. “What’re you thinking about? You don’t look too good.”

“After getting hold of some information, I know their murder method now. But Wang Donger actually studied psychology as well. It’ll be quite hard to make her confess. After all, there’s no concrete evidence yet.” Bai Rong said ambiguously.

“You don’t need to feel pressured. We have all the time in the world. Plus, I suspect that this murder was not committed by a single person. It’d be hard to infiltrate Wang Donger’s psychological defense, but it’ll be easy to do so for another person.” Gu Mingchen hit the nail in the head.

Bai Rong nodded. “Gu Mingchen, do you know how Xiong Daini’s husband died?”

“I think he died during a mission. He was barely thirty years old then. What’s wrong?” Gu Mingchen looked at Bai Rong suspiciously.

The latter shook her head. “I’m just asking to see if it has something to do with this case.”

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 183

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

“He’s barely thirty. How old was Su Xuyan?” Bai Rong asked persistently as she side-eyed Gu Mingchen.

He looked at her broodingly. “Isn’t it inappropriate for you to be so concerned about your ex-husband in front of me?”

“I’m just asking casually.”

"Your casual questions mostly revolve around your ex-husband. If you're asking me seriously, won't all your questions be about him? Have I been too lax to you?" Gu Mingchen asked the last question sternly.

Bai Rong shut her mouth up.

What was her relationship to him?

He was being too controlling.

She walked into the interrogation room and glanced at the person's particulars. "Where were you on 12th April 2020?"

"I was filming. I'm a videographer so I must be present during a shoot." The videographer replied indignantly.

"What film were you shooting?" Bai Rong asked expressionlessly.

"What film? Didn't you watch it? Isn't my feature shoot good? It's super clear. Both men and women love to watch my videos." The videographer said lewdly.

"I didn't see the feature shoot. However, I did catch you talking about going to the premiere for Beauty Ocean. The premiere was in June 2019, so your video wasn't taken on the night of 12th April 2020. Speak! What were you doing on the 12th of April?" Shouted Bai Rong sternly.

The videographer looked at Bai Rong in confusion and his eyes glistened. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"It doesn't matter if you don't know what I'm talking about, as long as the court knows. It's a virtue to be righteous, and a duty to be filial. Will your ageing grandma think that you've done the right thing by shouldering the blame for someone else?" Bai Rong asked as she examined the videographer's face.

Fear flashed across his eyes. "Don't tell my grandma."

"I won't tell her. But rumors will spread and the version that eventually reaches her might be even bloodier and darker. Are you sure you want to be the mastermind behind this murder case? You have not even fulfilled your duty of being filial. Perhaps, your grandma won't even want to see you." Every single word from Bai Rong stabbed the videographer's heart.

"I actually don't know anything." The videographer said as he panicked.

"Then tell me what you know."

“Mai Sen and I are work partners. He was in charge of luring beauties to willingly take part in filming. Then, we’ll either publish the videos online to earn some money or sell them to film companies in Japan.”

“He brought a girl called Wang Donger last year and said that she’s very different. I was only responsible for filming them, while Mai Sen handled other matters.”

“One day, they asked me to film a horror video and said that they had a way to publish it on a video-streaming platform.”

“We started to shoot but the scenes were too gory, violent, realistic and erotic. It was not approved at all. Then, Wang Donger and Mai Sen disappeared so I started to shoot my own short movies.”

“Mai Sen contacted me on the night of the 12th of April. He told me that if someone asked me, I should say that I was filming on the 12th of April. That was what happened.” The videographer narrated.

“Once we have confirmed that you were being truthful, we’ll let you go.” Bai Rong stood up and realized that Gu Mingchen was already standing outside the door.

“I’m going to interrogate Wang Donger now.” Bai Rong said to Gu Mingchen.

“Although she might admit to the filming, she’ll definitely deny the murder. I’ve read Wang Xiahe’s diary and noted down the parts which mentioned Wang Donger. Take a look at it first.” Gu Mingchen passed the folded document to her.

Now she knew why he looked so exhausted. He probably spent the entire night looking through it.

“Why didn’t you give it to me earlier?” Bai Rong asked confusedly as she received the document from him.

“The contents are a bit heavy and I didn’t want to spoil your mood. You’ll know once you read it.” Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice.

Bai Rong flipped open the document.

After reading it, she indeed felt uneasy and gloomy. It felt like the uncomfortable humidity hanging in the air after a thunderstorm.

She looked at Gu Mingchen slowly.

He was still as meticulous and thoughtful as before. The man would never forget to ensure her safety even in the face of death.

He was using himself to make up for their relationship.

If Su Xuyan had been nice to her, he would not have rescued her from the prison.

If he had not lost his memories, he would definitely not let her know that Zhou Hailan was the one he loved and Bai Rong was only his responsibility.

He was a very profound man whom she could never bear to hate.

Bai Rong turned around and Gu Mingchen grabbed her hand. She looked at him confusedly.

"I was in a bad mood. Don't be angry with me." Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice.

She was stunned. "I'm not angry. What are you talking about?"

"Since you have forgotten, never mind. But I want to declare that you're my woman now. You shouldn't think about your ex-husband." Gu Mingchen asserted domineeringly.

"Who's your woman?" Bai Rong denied as she curled her lips, before turning around and striding towards the interrogation room.

Gu Mingchen stood there as his face darkened. He tried to suppress that unknown fury in his heart, one which he could neither vent nor swallow.

"I was curious about why Xuyan is so obsessed with her. I think I know the answer now." Leng Qiuzun exclaimed as he stood beside Gu Mingchen and gazed at Bai Rong's back.

Gu Mingchen side-eyed him darkly. "I've slept with her."

Leng Qiuzun was speechless.

He never expected the normally cold and stoic Gu Mingchen to say that, as if he was a child showing off his toy.

Gu Mingchen was quite satisfied with his reaction. The suppressed fire in his heart seemed to be released slightly. "Almost every day."

Leng Qiuzun was once again rendered speechless.

"You're going over the top, my friend." Leng Qiuzun said bluntly.

Gu Mingchen's eyes darkened and he said expressionlessly, "I have even slept with her multiple times a day."

"That's enough." Leng Qiuzun replied, raising his voice.

Even he could not tolerate it anymore.

However, Gu Mingchen was still acting very seriously and he said domineeringly, "Convey to Su Xuyan what I said earlier. Please also tell him that his chances are zero."

"I don't spread unfounded rumors." Leng Qiuzun lifted his chin and brushed past the chief.

Gu Mingchen's fury, which had initially dwindled a bit, was burning again.

"When you were bad-mouthing me to Bai Rong, I was in her room." Gu Mingchen pointed out.

Leng Qiuzun laughed. "Where did you find the confidence to tell another man that he has no chance, when the woman herself does not acknowledge you? What a joke!"

Gu Mingchen curled his lips. His eyes turned frosty and his smile could even send shivers down one's spine. "I heard that Mr. Leng has a black belt in Karate. Would you like to have a little competition with me?"

"Alright, let's do it after Bai Rong finishes interrogating Wang Donger. I'm not afraid of you. What'll happen to the loser?" Leng Qiuzun asked confidently.

"The loser will definitely go to the hospital. What else?" Gu Mingchen replied coldly.

"I'm a man of my word. I'll fight you!" Leng Qiuzun had wanted to beat Gu Mingchen up since a long time ago. Let's see who wins!

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 184

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

Bai Rong strolled into the interrogation room.

Wang Donger was calmed as she put on a smile on her face, "Looks like you've managed to get through the first stage, or else, you won't be appearing before me."

Bai Rong sank into the chair, "I heard that you used to study psychology, so what makes you change your career?"

"It's because I'm interested in it. Does this answer satisfy you?" said Wang Donger while putting on a smile.

Bai Rong stared at her as she tapped her fingers on the table in a rhythmic manner, "Your sister was way older than you. When she left you, you were only seven years old? Do you still recall what happened when you were seven years old?"

A thud sound of the lamp slamming on the ground was heard when Wang Donger threw the lamp that was on the table to the ground.

Bai Rong stopped tapping her fingers on the table as she looked at Wang Donger, surprised.

"Are you trying to hypnotize me?" Wang Donger had seen through the tricks ahead.

"We're from the same field so let's just chat casually. Say, are your family full of scholars?" Bai Rong guessed.

"My mom's a doctor, my dad's a lecturer. They both had passed away in a robbery. My sister and I were being brought up by our grandma. Our family was very poor, hence, my sister had to work to make ends meet," Wang Donger briefly explained.

"The murderer who killed your parents was arrested right?" Bai Rong said with a stern voice.

"A year after my sister started working, the two robbers got knocked down by a car when they were fleeing from a robbery," said Wang Donger, coldly.

"So, you don't have faith in the cops and decided to seek revenge for your sister by yourself?" again, Bai Rong guessed.

Wang Donger burst into laughter, "You're just trying to get information out from me."

"It's just a normal interpretation of one's mind, you know it well too."

Wang Donger lazily leaned back against the chair, "Then, I'll also analyze you. You..."

Wang Donger stared at Bai Rong from top to bottom with a critical gaze and checked out the broken finger of Bai Rong.

Subconsciously, Bai Rong placed her hands below the table.

"You have a man that you love very much but this man doesn't have mutual feelings for you. You feel deeply hurt," said Wang Donger.

Bai Rong smiled, "You've been raped by your uncle."

Wang Donger stared at Bai Rong, stunned, not believing what she had just heard. "How did you know about it? Nobody, not even my boyfriend knows about this."

"You really care about your sister and there was no one among your relatives to provide you with any comfort. Initially, you were pursuing psychology but after being deeply hurt, you started giving up on life, until you discovered your sister's body and diary. Since then, you started your one-year-long deployment," said Bai Rong.

"Yes, I've done some recordings and if it's not for them feeling guilty, why would they be terrified of it?" Wang Donger sneered with a disdainful look on her.

"I believe you've seen your sister's diary. She would always repeat the same words, hoping for the best for you while referring to them as bad people. If your sister came to know about your doings, what do you think she would feel?" asked Bai Rong.

"My sister will be proud of me."

"Your sister always had a kind heart even when she was being tortured. She wanted to save the two little kids with her own effort."

"That's all the more the reason for them to die. They did not let my sister, who's so kind-hearted off the hook. Are they even human? They even placed foaming agents in her while she was still alive. They were intended to torture my sister to death," said Wang Donger in hatred.

"They're at fault, yet you think what you did was any better? Your sister mentioned that she wanted to do lots of things with you such as paying your parents a visit, take care of your grandma and help out other kids who were facing similar circumstances as you. Xiong Zhiqing's kid is currently seven years old, exactly the same age as you were back at that time."

"He deserved it. He was the one who injected the foaming agent into my sister," Wang Donger got all agitated.

"Then how about the seven-year old kid?" Bai Rong asked.

"He doesn't deserve to have a kid," said Wang Donger coldly.

"But that kid was already seven years old, and Xiong Zhiqing had paid the price for what he had done. As for you, will you choose to continue your wrongdoings and let your sister down? Or take responsibility for what you have done, in order to not have a guilty conscience for life? I know you had purposely let Xiong Changan off the hook because he treated your sister well as your sister mentioned it in her diary. However, he ended up committing suicide because of the immense pressure he was facing, right?" asked Bai Rong sternly.

Wang Donger's eyes reddened, "Xiong Changan liked my sister and he was the first person to realize my wrongdoings. I gave him the green light to report me to the officers but he was not willing to and was gutless to do so. He was a spineless man, even if he committed suicide, my sister would never forgive him."

"Your sister will forgive him because she's kind," Bai Rong lowered her gaze and paused for three seconds, "Wang Donger, you committed murder by using a horror recording. All the charges on you are established. What you've said earlier will be used as evidence in court. I believe the court will make the right judgment."

"You've tricked me?" Wang Donger's eyes fixed upon Bai Rong, feeling uneasy.

"I was just stating facts. Since you've planned meticulously for one whole year and even dragged your boyfriend along without any hesitation. They will be doomed if you don't plan to let them off the hook."

"They asked for it."

"They have very strong mentalities yet they were shocked to death, it could only mean that they had repented for what they did to your sister, so why..."

"They had no intention to admit their wrongdoings, it's me who drugged them. That drug will enter one's brain in the form of gas and will take effect after two hours. The crime scene investigators will never be able to detect the drug," Wang Donger said agitatedly.

"Yes," Leng Qiuzun in the control room was praising, arms on his chest as he looked at Bai Rong in admiration, "I never expected such a beauty to be

so smart as well. No wonder she was so famous despite being so young with the application of psychological knowledge. Well done.”

Gu Mingchen shut down the monitor and it turned pitch black.

Frowning, Leng Qiuzun looked at Gu Mingchen, “What are you doing?”

“Everything has come to light, it will be our turn next, are you going or not?” said Gu Mingchen coldly.

“Of course I’m going. Wang Donger said that the man Bai Rong loved doesn’t love her, I think it’s Su Xuyan. Hehe, the man she loved,” Leng Qiuzun said in a provocative manner.

“You’re overthinking stuff. They will not divorce if it’s not for love.” he sauntered emotionlessly to the outside.

Leng Qiuzun trailed from behind with utter dissatisfaction, imagining the scene where he would beat up Gu Mingchen in a while; that lightened his mood.

After half an hour, the ambulance arrived and Leng Qiuzun was placed on a stretcher, then sent straight to the hospital.

Bai Rong did not see Gu Mingchen when she exited the interrogation room and decided to head back to the hotel first. Back at the hotel, she booked a train ticket back to A City.

When she was packing up her luggage in the hotel, someone knocked on her door.

She took a glimpse through the peephole. When she saw that it was Gu Mingchen, she opened the door and stared straight at him.

Gu Mingchen presented 99 roses in front of her, “They say ladies generally like roses.”

“Thank you,” Bai Rong took over the roses and placed them on the table.

“I’m thinking that you must be feeling aggrieved, being my woman in the shadows. Bai Rong, let’s start dating officially,” Gu Mingchen said with a serious look.

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 185

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

Bai Rong widened her eyes and stared at Gu Mingchen. Her mind went blank for a second but she calmed down quickly.

"If you want us to date officially because you don't want me to feel aggrieved, you don't have to do that. Because dating you will only make me feel more aggrieved." She retorted and blew his top.

"What do you mean by you will only 'feel more aggrieved'?" The man frowned and continued saying, "Do you think I am not good enough to be your boyfriend?"

Bai Rong did not look at him as she zipped up her luggage and put it in an upright position. Then, she looked at Gu Mingchen with a serious expression and said, "Two people get into a relationship because they like each other. Do you think that applies to us?"

The man pursed his lips and looked at her with his deep-set eyes. He was already blue in the face, and the aura that he projected changed along with his mood.

As Bai Rong walked towards the door holding her luggage, Gu Mingchen grabbed her arm. He took a glance at her and said, "I think we do like each other."

The woman's heart skipped a beat and looked at him, sizing him up. "I don't want to just date. If we get together, I want to get married straight away. A soldier cannot get divorced. Do you dare to agree?"

Gu Mingchen was stunned for a moment.

Bai Rong smiled faintly and her eyes were sarcastic. She turned around and looked at the man in his eyes. "I don't have any more youth to waste. Being in a relationship with Chief is too risky, I don't have the confidence that our relationship will last. If we get married, I'll stay by your side for the rest of our lives. You don't have to give me an answer immediately. Let me know your decision after one month. Think carefully, regret is a bitter pill to swallow."

She pushed his hand away and walked out of the door. A layer of mist formed on her eyes that reflected the sun's bright rays.

The woman was too exhausted to play any mind games in a relationship. A tragic ending would be too much for her to bear.

If Song Xiyu and Gu Tianhang found out that she was dating their son, she would probably die a horrible death.

Bai Rong only had two options. Either she severed all ties with Gu Mingchen and started completely anew, or she became his wife. If the die was cast and she bore the title of the chief's wife, there was nothing his parents could do to hurt her.

As she loved the man deeply in her heart, she chose to give herself one last chance. Regardless of his reasons, as long as he agreed to getting married, she would love him for the rest of her life.

But the woman still felt very aggrieved and afraid.

Bai Rong was scared that she would be hurt ruthlessly to the extent that she would not have any courage left to continue living. She was also worried that their relationship would be destructive to the both of them.

The past memories were like a blade that was slicing her heart. When the words 'Hailan, I miss you so much' came out of Gu Mingchen's mouth, it was so unbearable that Bai Rong wished she could be dead instead.

If the situation remained the same after marriage...

Could she really stay in a marriage where the man she loved was loving another?

The woman was feeling so conflicted. She did not know what she wanted and felt like she was trying to penetrate into a bull's horn. Her mind was in a mess.

Suddenly, with whatever little rationality that remained of her, Bai Rong realized that something was amiss.

She immediately rummaged through her bag and took out a white plastic bottle. After taking a glance at the label on the bottle, she poured out a tiny black pill with shaky hands and swallowed it. The woman dragged her luggage into a corridor and leaned against the wall. She clenched her fists tightly until she could breathe properly again.

Bai Rong shut her eyes for one minute. When she opened her eyes again, they were blurry at first but the focus gradually returned.

There was only so much a human's heart could bear. After a certain threshold was crossed, the body would generate harmful substances that would erode one's nervous systems and cells.

It was nothing like a knife wound that could be healed. In fact, it was almost impossible to recover from that sort of pain.

When the pain crossed the threshold, a human's natural defense mechanisms would act to preserve oneself and psychosis might arise as a result.

Sufferers of the most common mental disorders would experience delusions and hallucinations. They might display behaviors such as smashing objects, inflicting harm on others, destroying properties, being unfeeling and detached from reality.

Bai Rong's mom was one such example. After a while, there were other complications that had arisen from her mental illness, such as depression, obsessive-compulsive disorder, insomnia, anorexia, phobias, autistic disorder, personality disorder and dementia.

She did not wish to follow into her mom's footsteps.

The woman would rather die than to be mentally ill.

After settling into a calmer state of mind, the woman walked out of the corridor.

Even though she was a doctor, she was unable to heal herself. However, she still knew the methods, which was to think positive thoughts, distract herself from the problems, find new joy in life, etc.

When Bai Rong exited from the elevator, she saw Gu Mingchen sitting on the sofa at the rest area and proceeded to the counter to check out.

The man took over her luggage and brought it to the car.

After she had completed the check out procedures, she walked towards the car.

Gu Mingchen opened the door of the passenger seat and said, "I'll send you to the train station."

"OK." Bai Rong said flatly and nodded, then got into the car.

While looking at the road ahead as he drove, Gu Mingchen said, "Even though the killer was caught, the matter cannot be publicized. There are still some loose ends that I have to tie. The deceased should be left in peace while life continues for those who are still living. I need to handle the compensation matters appropriately."

"All we ask for is a clear conscience." Bai Rong sighed with understanding and continued, "I never used to believe in fate. I always thought that we create our own destiny and as long as I persevere and work towards my

goal, I would be able to achieve anything I want. But the truth is that everything has its own time and some things just cannot be forced no matter how hard you try.”

“Didn’t you say that a clear conscience is important? If you don’t try, how would you have a clear conscience?” Gu Mingchen said meaningfully as he took a glance at the woman’s fair and delicate face.

She had a mild temperament and was not impetuous. Moreover, she also had the kind of looks that grew on people—pretty, elegant and gracious.

“I saw something on the news yesterday. A nineteen-year-old girl had tried to commit suicide by jumping into the river because her boyfriend broke up with her. A boy jumped in to save her. She managed to stay alive in the end but the boy was pulled away by the currents and died instead. Isn’t this fate?” Bai Rong said, feeling sad.

The man held her hand and placed it on his thigh.

His palm felt very warm against her cold palm.

“At the lowest point of my life, I met Su Xuyan. He found me a job and got my mom out of the psychiatric hospital. At that time, I thought my life would take a turn for the better. Now only do I know that our meeting has all along been a conspiracy. And with you, you saved me from the depths of misery and I also thought that I had finally found true happiness. I was willing to give up everything else for that, but life had once again played a cruel joke on me when you lost your memory.” The woman looked at Gu Mingchen as tears streamed down her face.

He gave her hand a squeeze and held it tighter as he furrowed his brows. “I will marry you. After I settle my work, we will go back and get married.”

Bai Rong smiled and looked at him with a gentle gaze. She rubbed away the crease in between his brows while she said, “You are always like that. Responsibility to you is everything. You want to make it up to me because you feel bad for losing your memory. Gu Mingchen, I don’t need that. Go and live the life you desire and don’t be tied down by the past and responsibilities. I will lead a good life even without you.”

“What do you mean by that?” The man was confused. “I am telling you that I am willing to marry you. Do you want to marry me?”