

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 251

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Chapter 251 Wishing You The Best

“That’s another way of saying you’re doomed, right?” A wry smile crossed Bai Rong’s face. Her gaze was as cold as December’s air.

Gu Mingchen couldn’t grasp what was going on, but what he saw and heard spooked him out.

Baffled, he call out, “Bai Rong!”

Bai Rong lifted her chin. “Do you know how much trouble I had to go through to send you to your grave?”

“What do you mean?” His eyes darted around her.

At that moment, she was like another person, a total stranger.

It was as if she rose from hell.

“Gu Mingchen, you survived the explosion three years ago. But not this time.” She gave him a steely glance.

“You were the one pulling the ropes?” He couldn’t believe his ears.

“Don’t be silly. I’m not that capable. All I did was tell them that you were a soldier passed off as a firearm dealer. The moment they found out, it’s only natural to assume they wouldn’t let you live. But you were lucky to have cheated death. Since then, I’d spent every second of my life overseas planning my next move!”

Bai Rong’s eyes widened as she clenched her fist. The veins along her neck bulged. “You hold too much power. So does your father. To rub you out was practically impossible. That’s why I got close to you. Do you know how I dreaded having sex with you? Do you know how disgusted I was?”

“You hate me? But why?” Gu Mingchen was flabbergasted.

“Why? You raped me on the day before my wedding. You ruined my marriage, and because of you, my poor mother was admitted into a psychiatric hospital.

"My husband—the man I love, tortured me throughout our three years of marriage because of you. You're the root of all my pain. Do you see it now?"

She raised her hand with the missing pinkie and showed him. "Look at this. It's all because of you! I despise you and your parents! When I left here three years ago, I prayed that one day you and your family would lose everything and would die a terrible death."

"Stop it! You're lying, aren't you? If you hated me so much, why did you marry me? Why did you bear my child?" Gu Mingchen didn't believe her. Wasn't the pinkie the symbol of our love?

"I married you because I had no choice. With the power you wield, I couldn't even struggle. "It's not that I didn't try. I got Su Xuyan to destroy our marriage certificate, but you somehow managed to get another copy of it. Did you know how much I loathed you then?"

"If it weren't for what you've done, I wouldn't have been able to lure you into this trap! As for the kid—" Her eyes reddened with guilt.

But she snapped out of it in the next second, for she knew that someone as smart as Gu Mingchen would immediately notice even the slightest anomaly.

"—the kid Tian was part of my plan. He's not your son, but an orphan who'd undergone plastic surgery to look like you and me."

Gu Mingchen scanned Bai Rong for traces of dishonesty. He pulled himself closer to the bar, hoping that the shortened distance between them would allow him to tell that she was lying.

Sadly, she looked as honest as a mirror.

"If it really was like what you said, why didn't you stay by Su Xuyan's side when he came for you?"

"Because you defiled me!" Bai Rong cried. "He promised that if I work together with him to bring you down, he'll take me back."

A hint of despair flashed across Gu Mingchen's eyes. "So, Tian's not real, neither was the treasure. Even your love for me... Was it all an act?"

"How is it possible for me to love an enemy? And yes, the treasure never existed. Did you really think a small businessman would know anything about it? It was all just a set-up."

"What about your jealousy toward Zhou Hailan?" Gu Mingchen kept the questions rolling.

"Would you believe that I loved you if I was calm and indifferent? Hahaha..." Bai Rong cackled so hard that tears sprung from her eyes. "You're but a foolish man, Mingchen. You chose to mess with me, and this is what you get. Hahahaha..."

She turned her back toward him before he could see tears gushing behind those hysterical laughs.

It was true that Gu Mingchen was in hot water because of her. She had to save him.

She knew that her spiteful words would puncture his heart and cut off all ties they had.

Only hatred would persist.

That was quite ideal as in three months, he wouldn't mourn but revel over her death.

She had done all she could.

Gu Mingchen looked at her with his nails biting into his palms. His gaze turned colder and colder...

Underneath his calm composure, he could feel his heart shattering, causing him agonizing pain.

How foolish am I to let my guard down and gave her all of my heart.

If only I'd thought of doing a DNA paternity test before heading to the military base.

If only I'd run a thorough inspection on the land I've acquired.

The one person I trusted turned out to be the one who maimed and marred me...

How ironic.

"You wouldn't have come here just to reveal your atrocities, right?" His faintly shuddering voice concealed the emotional rollercoaster he was experiencing.

Bai Rong wiped away her tears, recollected herself, and held the divorce agreement in front of him. "Sign it. It's our divorce agreement."

Furious, Gu Mingchen slapped her wrist away so hard that it left a mark.

"F*ck off."

"You'd better sign this unless you want your parents to meet their maker too," threatened Bai Rong.

"Do you really detest me that much?"

"You've forgotten everything you've done to me. Detest would be an understatement. I lost my mum, my husband, and my job because of you. You still leeches on to me even after I escaped to another country. You're the one who cornered me!" She bawled blames on him.

"Do you promise to keep them out of this if I sign?" Gu Mingchen gritted his teeth.

"I'm exhausted from all this. I just want to be back by Su Xuyan's side. Please, spare me some kindness and get it over with." Her heart bled as she saw the torment in his eyes. Fearing that she couldn't hold it any longer, she lowered her gaze.

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Chapter 252 My Love Is Fulfillment

"I am about to die. You can go to him after my death and have your happily ever after then," Gu Mingchen said coldly while locking his eyes on Bai Rong.

She dared not return his gaze. "Without the divorce agreement, I will still be your wife after your death. I do not wish to carry this title around with me."

"Fine. It would be shameless of me to hold on to someone who hates me to the core." He snatched over the divorce papers from her hands and signed immediately.

Bai Rong watched on as he swiftly signed his name in clean strokes.

His handwriting is still graceful, bold, and precise.

She averted her gaze, looking into the distance at the dispersed mist.

I fought so hard for this marriage. And now, I've destroyed it with my own hands.

Gu Mingchen hurled the pen and divorce papers to the ground and snapped at her, "You can get lost now."

"There's still one more agreement. Please sign it." Bai Rong handed over a marriage agreement between him and Zhou Hailan.

A ball of fire rose within him, and his eyes glowed with anger as he read its contents. "Now, what is the meaning of this?"

"I'm afraid you might harass me in the future. At least this will give me peace of mind," she replied nonchalantly.

Gu Mingchen's anger spiked, and he threw the agreement at her face. "You have already planned to kill me here. So is there a need to sign a marriage agreement between Zhou Hailan and me?"

"Your family is too powerful. What if they rescue you successfully? I'd rather not take any chances."

"Even if I escape, I will choose whoever I want to marry as long as the person is not you. Get lost. I do not want to see you." He turned his back on her.

"Your child is still in my hands. I advise you to sign this agreement or your bloodline ends with him," she threatened.

Gu Mingchen slammed his body against the iron bars emitting such a baring sound as though he was going to tear the barrier down.

He shouted, "Bai Rong, are you that vicious and bloodthirsty?"

"Your days are numbered, so it does not matter how you look at me. Sign the agreement, and you can die in peace," she replied icily.

He glared at her. Bai Rong knew she would look guilty by avoiding his gaze again, so this time, she raised her head and stared straight into his eyes.

The two of them locked eyes for a minute. Gu Mingchen ordered, "Give me the agreement."

She picked up the papers and pen on the floor and handed it to him.

“You’d better pray that you can hold me here forever, or I’ll make your life worse than death.” His body was spasming with anger.

Bai Rong looked at him calmly. The weight of this cruel world was too much for her to bear. With what little time left, she planned to go abroad after finding the murderers for Tang Xiaojie and die quietly in a place. Alone.

“If you want to deal with me, you must be greater than what you are now. Or you will die in my hands again,” she sneered.

Gu Mingchen threw the agreement to the ground and turned his back on her again.

She picked up both agreements and placed them neatly in her bag. She looked at him for the last time with a gentle smile. As she turned around and walked out of the room, tears streamed down her face.

Gu Mingchen, let’s hope we will never see each other in this life again.

Su Xuyan came out of the surveillance room and stood in front of Bai Rong. “Well done. I almost bought your performance.”

She handed the agreements to him. “Remember to let him out tomorrow.”

“Do you think I will still let him out after getting what I want?” Su Xuyan asked with a self-satisfied smirk.

Knowing that he wouldn’t honor his promise, Bai Rong still took her chances and came. If she didn’t, Gu Mingchen would be as good as dead.

She stared into an empty space. “I will only stay by your side and tell you the secret to the treasure if he is alive. However, if he is dead, I will die along with him and take the secret to my grave.”

“You mean the location of the treasure? That’s why Gu Mingchen demanded that land? Where did you get the treasure information from?” Su Xuyan heard those words through the surveillance camera.

“Let him go, and I will tell you.” She walked past him up the stairs and allowed one of Su Xuyan’s men to blindfold her when she reached the top.

Then she stood motionlessly as Su Xuyan held her elbow to guide her to the car. She entered without a word.

“Stay at my place tonight?” he asked.

Bai Rong curled her lips. “Aren’t you afraid I might murder you?”

“Nobody can save Gu Mingchen if I’m dead. Before he is in safe hands, you will not kill me.”

She wasn’t foolish, and she knew what Su Xuyan would demand from her if she went to his place. Nevertheless, she had no wish to accede to his desires.

“I will not be in contact with you as long as Gu Mingchen is still in your hands. Let me alight,” she said coldly.

Su Xuyan removed her blindfold, leaned forward, and placed cupped her face with one hand. “I can do whatever I want with you, and you can’t resist at all. Isn’t that the case?”

“Women’s bodies are all the same to you. What you want is my heart.” She gave him a cold, hard stare.

He held her chin, placing his face closed to hers, and whispered into her ear. “So, will you give me your heart?”

“I gave it to you once,” she admitted.

Su Xuyan paused and gazed into her eyes with a trace of complexity flashed in his eyes. “But now you have given it to Gu Mingchen.”

“Do you even think it’s still possible between him and me?” she asked with a sense of hatred.

“You’re right. To live, you can only choose to be with me. Your body now belongs to me and will only be mine. I’m not afraid of waiting; I have a lifetime to do that. It will be the deepest confession of love.” He loosened his grip on her.

“Our way of love is different. Yours is a possession a child has for his toy. For me, love is fulfillment. We don’t belong in the same world.” Bai Rong continued solemnly, “I will leave once I complete your task. You will never see me again, nor stay by my side.”

Her words agitated him. “The world belongs to the strong. Likewise, the strong will get the women. You can get off now. Do nothing you will regret. Since I can let Gu Mingchen go, I can also capture him again.”

With that, he signaled for his chauffeur to stop the car.

Bai Rong got out of the car and looked at the endless night sky that was swallowing her and the road ahead like an abyss.

There was also nowhere else she could go, so she made her way to a nearby hotel to stay for the night.

She had to plan her next steps carefully. Perhaps the earlier she was dead, the safer Gu Mingchen would be.

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Chapter 253 Goodbye

The sharp pain seized Bai Rong's chest again, causing her to stay awake. She did not know if it was because of the countless restless nights or the virus injection.

She studied the diary that Chen Wei's father had given to her. Every page was filled with elaborate details regarding the treasure, but there was no mention of its exact location.

Bai Rong studied the diary until nine the next morning. He might know where it was, but he didn't reveal it because it was his blood, sweat, and tears.

She returned the diary to her bag, walked towards the window, and looked out.

The sky was bright, and the branches were swaying with the breeze.

She wondered if they would release Gu Mingchen in such beautiful weather.

The ringing from her phone interrupted her thoughts. She took the call, seeing it was from Su Xuyan.

"If I release Gu Mingchen, will you stay by my side wholeheartedly?" He wanted her assurance again over the phone.

"Of course. I no longer have anywhere to go. To let him believe my lie, I must stay by your side," she said indifferently.

"I will release him by noon. Bai Rong, don't do anything that will make you regret your actions. Otherwise, I will not let it go next time." He gave a stern warning and hung up the phone.

Reassured by his words, Bai Rong placed her phone by the bedside and lay down. She was asleep within minutes.

At three in the afternoon, the ringing of her phone woke her up.

She rubbed her eyes groggily as her head throbbed.

It was Su Xuyan again. "What's the matter?"

"I have released him. Where are you?" he demanded.

"Oh. He no longer has anything to do with me, so you don't have to notify me. I'm going back to sleep. I will contact you again when I'm awake," she replied.

"Where are you sleeping at? Let me accompany you."

She heard the flirtatious tone in his voice and answered coldly, "I'm not joking with you. Contact me at five later. I will treat you to dinner."

She hung up the phone immediately, without giving Su Xuyan a chance to speak. She continued lying on the bed and stared into space.

Bai Rong wanted to find the killer behind the massacre as soon as possible. She got up and went into the bathroom to take a bath. Then she changed into a striped shirt and walked out with a towel hanging over her damp hair.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the room door.

"Who's there?"

"Housekeeping," the voice replied.

She opened the door without suspicion.

The hotel attendant stepped aside, and there stood Su Xuyan with a bouquet of red roses.

"No matter where you go, I will always find you," he said with a sly smile, and handed the bouquet to her.

"How about hell? You dare to go down with me?" Her words were spiked with malice; her gaze was icy cold.

"If you go to hell, I will follow you to hell. If you go to heaven, I will do whatever it takes to follow you up there. Is this answer satisfactory?" With that, he entered the room and sat on the sofa leisurely. He stared at Bai Rong and ordered, "Come here."

Rather than closing the door, she took the seat opposite him.

"Tell me about the treasure. Don't try to hide anything from me," he warned.

"Three years ago, I went to Tangqian Village with Gu Mingchen and found Tang Xiaojiu, the one who killed Governor Cheng. He told me a shocking secret. There were five men involved in the massacre of his entire village, and it was all because of a treasure and a treasure map," she replied.

"The treasure is in that piece of land?"

She hid half of the truth and replied, "That's what I guessed. One man was previously from that village, and he owned a construction firm. He wanted to buy over that piece of land, and I told Gu Mingchen to get it instead. As for whether that piece of land is the treasure's exact location, I cannot be sure."

"The man you are referring to is Lu Liangcheng?" he questioned again in suspicion.

"Yes."

"I see. No wonder Gu Mingchen was investigating so hard on Lu Liangcheng." Su Xuyan was satisfied and stood up. "Come. Let's buy some clothes and find a beauty parlor to fix your face. You are almost thirty. It's time to take care of your face."

Bai Rong lowered her gaze and thought to herself.

Oh, I'm only twenty-seven this year, not even thirty yet.

Is that considered an early age to die?

"Ok, let's go. I also have something to discuss with you," she replied pleasantly.

Su Xuyan put his arms around her waist, pulled her to his side, and stared at her with lust in his eyes. "What is it?"

"I have accepted a case previously and wish to continue with it. It will roughly be for three months. I have already received part of the money,"

she spoke gently. She did not struggle or push him away since she had a favor to ask.

He simply tucked Bai Rong's hair behind her ear, leaned forward, and kissed her forehead. "Isn't this so much better? Speaking and getting along with each other nicely. Time will fly, and we will be together forever."

"So, is that a yes or no?" she asked while staring at him.

"Bai Rong, I don't want you to try anything funny." He tactfully refused.

"I'm not trying to do anything here. But I have already given them my promise and accepted the money," she mumbled.

"Isn't reneging a common practice for you? Just refund them the money. I can give you if you don't have enough." He laughed as if seeing through her.

"Three months. Just give me time to work on this case, and we can live our marriage life after that," Bai Rong said helplessly.

His eyes lit up and his heart beat wildly.

Our marriage life? That temptation was too huge for him.

"Do you mean what you say?" He could not believe his ears.

"I don't have to lie to you. If I go back on my word three months later, you can snatch me back anytime. I can't escape from you anyway, isn't that right?" She tried to convince him rationally.

She wasn't afraid of him snatching her away because she would be dead then.

Su Xuyan looked at her suspiciously when he saw the determination in her eyes. "You really thought about it? Us... being together forever?"

"It's not that I thought about it. It's more like I've accepted it. There are no other options, isn't it?" she replied, exasperated.

His eyes turned cold as he said, "Glad that you are smart. Let's go."

Bai Rong was afraid that he would change his mind and no longer allowed her to go to Jadeborough. Instead of resisting, she decided to obey him. They went to buy new clothes, a beauty parlor for a facial, and a

restaurant for dinner. The moment they enter the private room, Gu Mingchen was inside.

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Chapter 254 Run Away If You Cannot Fight Back

Bai Rong shuddered and subconsciously turned to leave. Su Xuyan grabbed her arm, not letting her go.

She felt an immense pressure, as if a mountain were on her shoulders.

She did not want to face Gu Mingchen or his family; she could only imagine what they would think of her.

A sick dread crept through her stomach, and she was afraid she would have a relapse on the spot.

Bai Rong was a prideful person. She cared a lot about how one saw her.

Her body was trembling with fear, and she shook her head, hinting not to enter. "Please let me go," she pleaded.

Instead of letting her leave the room, he placed his arms across her shoulders and entered.

She could no longer retreat. Her face was ghastly pale, and she clenched her fist tightly.

Bai Rong, you cannot act up now. Get a grip on yourself.

She did not want people to think she was crazy, especially not in public.

She watched the world around her spiral into darkness. It swallowed her like she was the only one left in this world. She knew no one could save her, and her anxiety increased with each passing second.

The pressure was too much to bear. Bai Rong was prepared to run away.

She took a step back, but Su Xuyan was holding to her so tightly she could not break free. Her body lunged forward with his force.

She lowered her eyes, refusing to look at anyone.

"Gu Mingchen, you're innocent, and justice will prevail. I knew they would release you," Su Xuyan announced.

Gu Mingchen's gaze fell upon Bai Rong instead.

Sensing his gaze on her, she convinced herself that she could hear nothing, see nothing, and feel nothing. Just like that, she slowly vacated her mind.

"Of course, Mingchen is innocent. Unlike some people who are avaricious and would do anything for money and profits. What a pity her plan became a complete flop. This result is splendid," Song Xiyu said.

"Bai Rong, what's wrong with you? You've reconciled with Su Xuyan?" Su Wanning was astounded when she saw the hatred in Gu Mingchen's eyes.

Xiong Daini also noticed her son's arm over Bai Rong. Her temper sparked and she yelled at him, "What's going on between the two of you? She is a promiscuous woman! She switches partners so often, the world already knows of her sluttish nature. If you want her as a wife, I will disown you."

"Mother, you have misunderstood Rong. The person she loves has always only been me." Su Xuyan smiled slyly and tightened his grip on Bai Rong's shoulders.

The latter came out of her daze.

She did not hear a single word they were saying, and her heart sank at the realization.

Have I become like my mom, no longer aware of what is happening around her? I must leave. I cannot remain here.

"Sorry, I've got something to do. I'll make a move first," she said.

"Rong, don't be afraid. You're my woman and I'll protect you. We will see the people in this room often. It's useless to hide," Su Xuyan said with a smile.

She knew his smile was hypocritical.

"Xuyan, are you crazy? Why would you want this type of woman?" Xiong Daini became very agitated.

"Mother, she really loves me. I am very certain. Since I have promised to let her stay by my side, I cannot go back on my words. Please stop making things difficult for her," Su Xuyan replied.

Xiong Daini was speechless, but her anger did not subside. She picked up the red wine on the table and poured it straight into Bai Rong's face. "Shameless woman. How did you have the cheek to come?"

"Mother, you are embarrassing me," Su Xuyan said while taking a paper napkin to wipe his beloved's face.

Bai Rong saw the scornful look in everyone's eyes, but she dared not look at Gu Mingchen.

Having an outburst here would only make them despise her more. They might even lock her up in a mental institution.

"Sorry... I'll leave first," she said shakily, and ran as fast as her legs could carry her.

She did not want Su Xuyan to catch up with her or anyone to see her embarrassed herself.

After running aimlessly for days, a series of loud, high-pitched honks woke Bai Rong from her stupor.

She got out of her daze and saw a truck heading towards her. Instead of dodging, she remained on the spot.

It came to a screeching halt just ten centimeters in front of her.

"Are you crazy? Are you trying to kill yourself? I've honked so many times! If you want to die, jump down a river. Don't give people unnecessary trouble!" the driver yelled in a rage.

"I'm sorry, so sorry," she responded meekly.

The truck driver jumped out of his vehicle and scrutinized her with interest. "Where are you going? Why are you here alone?"

She read his bad intentions. "I'm here to visit my relative. We are meeting just in front."

"Why is your relative not picking you up? It's dangerous for a girl like you to be out in the wilderness. Where is your relative's house? I will send you there." With that, the driver grabbed her hands.

Bai Rong pushed away his hands defensively. "Don't touch me. You don't have to send me there. I have called him earlier, and he is coming to pick me up soon."

Seeing the deserted surroundings, the driver forcefully picked her up.

She grabbed onto the edge of the truck for dear life and screamed, "Help! Help! Help me!"

Just then, a car stopped in front of them.

"This is none of your business. It's a personal matter between my wife and me. Don't interfere!" the truck driver shouted at the man in the car.

"We are not married. He grabbed me in the middle of the street. Ask him if he knows my name!" Bai Rong said anxiously.

"I am the police. I don't care if you're married. Just come back to the station and slowly explain to me."

Seeing that a police officer was here, the truck driver panicked and pushed Bai Rong away, causing her to fall to the ground. He climbed up into his truck and sped off.

The policeman wanted to take a photo of the truck driver's license plate number, but it was covered with dust.

"Are you alright?" he asked.

Bai Rong nodded her head. "I'm fine. Thank you for saving me."

She initially wanted to take out her name card but realized her bag was no longer with her.

Her phone, wallet, and all her personal identifications were in her bag, and she could not recall when or how she lost her bag.

Her condition had worsened, and she was afraid she might not even last three months.

She did not wish to be like her mother, who had to eat and defecate on the bed while people stared at her through a glass window.

Can I just die now?

Tang Xiaojiu, the village massacre case, and the treasure map. I could not even handle my own matters now. How can I even handle them?

I'm just a jinx; I'll only bring misfortune to those around me.

“Miss, Miss, can you hear me?”

His voice jarred her out of her daze. “I’m fine. Thank you for saving me. Please leave your contact details. I hope to give a token of appreciation for your help,” she said.

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Chapter 255 Leaving May Be The Best Option

The man sensed her abnormal behavior. “You don’t have to thank me. I did little. Where’s your family? Do you remember their contact number? I’ll call them.”

“Family.” Bai Rong choked at that word.

Her parents were alive, but she could no longer contact them. It was the same for her husband, no... ex-husband.

She was all alone in the world.

“Thank you for your concern. I will handle it myself. Really, thank you,” she said with a smile.

“Where do you want to go? Let me send you there.” The driver was worried about her safety.

“May I know if Jadeborough is far from here?” Bai Rong asked.

“It’s not too far, maybe about an hour’s ride. I am also going back to Jadeborough. I can send you there,” he said.

She thanked the kind driver and entered his vehicle.

In the car, she continued to stare out the window in a daze.

The place I want to go when I’m acting crazy is still Jadeborough. I must be really sick in my head.

“May I know what day is it today?” she muttered.

“Sunday.”

She had been running outside for three days without any recollection of what had happened.

She told herself to remain calm. Otherwise, after a few more days, she might not even be able to achieve what she had set out to do.

No one would have guessed a renowned psychologist was a patient herself. Perhaps her mental state made her understand the psychology concepts so well.

Seeing her in a daze, the driver asked concernedly, "Are you sure you don't want me to call your family? You don't even have any identification or phone with you."

She looked up at him. "I have a friend in Jadeborough. I cannot remember her number, but I know where to find her."

The driver was more relieved, and they arrived at Jadeborough shortly.

"Where is your friend's place? I will drop you off there," he said kindly.

"Chen Village. The exact location is about five hundred meters behind the shopping center."

"Oh, I know where it is once you mentioned shopping center." With that, the driver dropped her off straight outside Chen Wei's house.

Bai Rong knocked on the closed door for a long while, but there was no answer.

"There's nobody home? Why don't I book a hotel room for you? You can check in first and wait for your friend to be back," the driver suggested.

"It's alright. Can you drive me to a nearby police station? They may have my friend's contact number there," she asked awkwardly. She felt embarrassed to trouble him that much.

"Police station? Sure. In that case, I guess I have to report to the chief of police in advance," he said.

His words caught her in surprise. "You're a police officer? I thought you were only scaring that truck driver just now."

The man smiled. "I guess I'm still not considered a police officer. Anyway, my name is Chen Bin. Let's go. I'll bring you to the station."

They arrived at the station, and many officers recognized Bai Rong there.

"Ms. Bai, what brings you here?" an officer questioned.

"I went to A City, and my bag was stolen with my identifications and phone inside. Could I check the contact number of my friend with you? It's Chen Wei's ex-boyfriend. I think he registered his number here," she explained.

"Sure! Ms. Bai, wait a moment. I will check it now," the officer said quickly.

"Do you remember where you lost your bag?" Chen Bin asked.

Bai Rong shook her head. "No. I guess I have to contact my friend first."

Chen Bin nodded without a word.

"I'm really grateful for your help today. Can I have your contact number?" She forced a smile out of courtesy.

Chen Bin wrote his number on a piece of paper and handed it to her.

The police chief came personally to greet Bai Rong upon hearing her arrival. His eyes lit up further when he saw Chen Bin. "Deputy Secretary Chen, what an honor to see you. What brings you here?"

"I took a month off," the latter replied politely.

"I've heard the news. You will take over my position after my official retirement next month. Is that true?"

"The transfer order is not out yet, so I can't be sure at the moment. Once it's confirmed, I will inform you immediately," Chen Bin said tactfully.

"No problem. I will give you a treat then," the police chief said while shaking Chen Bin's hand. He shifted his attention to Bai Rong. "Ms. Bai, I'm surprised to see you here. Please come here often. Our station will always cooperate with you."

She nodded and did not say a word.

"Ms. Bai, I've found it." The officer from earlier interrupted and handed her a paper.

She thanked him and called the number directly.

"Hello?" Cheng Jinrong's voice came from the other end.

"This is Bai Rong. I'm now at the police station. Can you come over? I lost my bag, my phone and all my identifications. I might need to trouble you for a few days."

"Give me thirty minutes. I'll be there shortly," Cheng Jinrong replied. The moment he hung up, he announced to the meeting room, "Meeting's over."

He picked up his blazer and ran out of the room while putting it on.

Bai Rong sat in the reception room and waited while Chen Bin poured her a cup of warm tea. "The police chief has shared with me all about your accomplishments. I even searched for it online. It's an honor to meet a renowned psychologist like yourself," he added.

"If it's not for you, I guess I will be in the headlines, stirring up discussion on the importance of mental and physical strength." Bai Rong joked, and Chen Bin let out a laugh.

Cheng Jinrong arrived at the station after thirty minutes. "How did you get yourself into this mess? But I'm glad you ring me up. I don't think you can check into a hotel with no identification. Let's head to my home first," he said with concern.

Bai Rong nodded and thanked him in response.

"Since your ID is missing, you've to make a new one. Let me see if we can get your information over and apply for a temporary one. You can then apply for a bank card or something," Chen Bin suggested enthusiastically.

A smile appeared on Bai Rong's face. I guess there are still more good people than bad ones out in this world.

"Thank you once again. Let me treat you to dinner once I've gotten a new bank card," she said.

"Sure. I'll wait for your call." Chen Bin replied with a smile.

Cheng Jinrong gave Chen Bin a second look as they walked out of the station.

In the car, the former tried to strike a conversation.

"I see that you have no fresh clothes with you. Why don't I bring you to the nearby shopping center to buy new ones?" He offered kindly, and Bai Rong thanked him once again.

He continued, "You have thanked me too many times today. All these are what I ought to do. Are you going straight to Governor Lu's house now that you are at Jadeborough? Or you are still returning to A City?"

She shook her head. "I'd like to rest for two days."

"That's good. I can bring you around Jadeborough then. And oh yes, aren't you going to be a therapist at Governor Lu's home? I've found you a house nearby their home, which will be more convenient for you."

She had no other words and could only thank him once more.