

You Owe Me, My Love Chapter 256

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Chapter 256 His Trust Melts Her Heart

It was late at night.

Standing by the window, Bai Rong gazed at the countless twinkling stars in the night sky.

From her perspective, people strived to live not for the sake of enjoyment, but for responsibilities.

If I breathe my last, I can no longer take care of my parents. What about my child? How's my spouse going to live afterward?

Her parents were still around, but her father had his own family now, which was completely unrelated to her. On the other hand, she had put everything in place for her mother. At least she could stay in the nursing home without worry until she passed away.

Although she had a child, he might've died a few years ago. Even if he was still alive, she would never be able to find him.

Gu Mingchen was once her life partner, but he resented her deeply and had someone else in his life now.

At the same time, she hated Su Xuyan so much that she wished she would never see him again.

Now, all that was left was the two responsibilities she had on her shoulder.

First, she promised Lu Xingzhou to watch over his son. She even received the money already.

Other than that, she had yet to find out the murderer behind Tangqian Village's massacre.

However, she probably didn't have the capability to crack the case.

I'm sorry, Tang Xiaojiu. Even if I can't do it, I still have no intention to live anymore. As for Liu Yan... Previously, I thought I would disappear. Even if I die, I will not let them know of it. My life has more sorrowful moments than happy ones, and my heart can bear no more anguish because it only aggravates my condition.

Even though Bai Rong was aware of her mental disorder, she still tried her best to hide it from everyone else.

I can't stand if anyone looks down on or sympathizes with me. Even more so, I refuse to let anyone talk behind my back about my condition. I can't afford to go through such humiliation.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

Bai Rong turned around before walking over to answer the door.

Standing at the doorway, Cheng Jinrong asked, "Can I talk to you? I've been feeling down recently. Chen Wei's parents moved out. I think they'll never forgive me."

"What are you going to do if they don't forgive you?" Bai Rong asked in a gentle voice.

"I don't know what to do. It's all my fault," Cheng Jinrong answered with remorse.

"It's common for couples to break up and look for new partners in their lives. You're not at fault for making such a decision. If you feel guilty or blame yourself, it only means that you're a responsible person who is willing to change and improve yourself. Let me ask you. Since Chen Wei's parents refuse to forgive you, what do you think they want you to do?" Bai Rong asked him in return.

"I guess they moved out because they didn't want to see me." Looking down, he seemed disheartened.

"You're right. Many people think that once they've done something wrong, it's a must to seek forgiveness. But Chen Wei's parents lost their daughter. If they can't find the strength to forgive, why do you feel the need to force them then? If you admit that you've wronged them, you should do whatever they want you to. Do you understand?" she asked.

"Do you mean that I shouldn't see them or beg for their forgiveness? Should I disappear out of their sight just like that?" Cheng Jinrong asked with confusion.

"Yes, the incident is indirectly related to you, but you're not the actual cause of their daughter's death. On top of that, getting someone's forgiveness is doing what they want you to do, not the other way round. I'm sure they'll contact you when they're ready to forgive you one day. For

now, stay healthy and alive, so that they can get in touch with you in the future," Bai Rong suggested.

"I understand. Your words have shed much light on my current situation. I feel so much better now," Cheng Jinrong complimented her.

Just then, someone knocked on the door again.

Peeking through the peephole, Cheng Jinrong saw a man who was exuding a domineering vibe. Mystified, he opened the door.

"Ask Bai Rong to come out," Gu Mingchen commanded straight away.

Cheng Jinrong eyed the man suspiciously.

Right after hearing his voice, Bai Rong came out of her room instinctively.

"You may leave now," the man instructed Cheng Jinrong.

The latter found Gu Mingchen so authoritative that he felt compelled to submit to the man's demand.

He looked at Bai Rong to seek for her opinion.

Though Bai Rong was reluctant to see Gu Mingchen, she knew Cheng Jinrong was no match for him. Besides, she didn't want to drag the latter into this mess.

She nodded at Cheng Jinrong, and he went out.

Bai Rong dropped her gaze as shivers ran down her spine.

Finger crossed! I hope I won't get as insane as I was the last time.

"What is the meaning of this?" Gu Mingchen questioned the woman, tossing the diary in front of her.

Puzzled, Bai Rong asked, "Why is the diary with you?"

"Didn't you mail it to me? Stop playing the fool. I've checked the security footage of the post office. It's you who mailed it. You even threw your bag into the rubbish bin afterward," Gu Mingchen interrogated.

"Where's my bag? Is it with you now?" she asked.

The man narrowed his eyes as he stared intently at her. "Bai Rong, what are you up to?"

"How did you find me?" Bai Rong brushed his question aside and asked.

"Didn't you turn off your phone and throw your bag away just so I can't track you down? Then you shouldn't have shown up at Jadeborough. I have spies all over that place. What the hell are you trying to do? Just tell me already!" Gu Mingchen said in a stern voice.

Even Bai Rong herself had no idea what she was trying to do.

She had no recollection of the things he was talking about.

"No matter what I do, just ignore me. If you hate me or want to go against me, bring it on," she said decisively.

Gripping her shoulders, Gu Mingchen pinned her against the wall and scrutinized her with bloodshot eyes. "If I had ever wanted to go against you, you would've died the day I came out. Did you make any deal with Su Xuyan? Did he threaten you to divorce me? Otherwise, he wouldn't have let me off, am I right?"

Bai Rong's eyes reddened and she could feel tears welling up.

I'm so glad and thankful that he still has faith in me. With his unconditional trust, I can die with no regrets. My condition is so bad right now. I don't want to take him down with me or make him into a laughing stock. That'll certainly ruin his bright future. My life is in Su Xuyan's hands now. I will not let myself become Mingchen's weak spot, which Su Xuyan can use against him.

"Don't be silly, Gu Mingchen. If that's the case, why didn't I get together with you now that you're out? Stop your wishful thinking. I'm really with Su Xuyan now, and there's no turning back."

"He must be threatening you with something. Is it our child? Tell me what it is. No matter what problem you're facing, trust me, I'll solve it." As Gu Mingchen spoke, the grip he had on her shoulders tightened.

I do believe he has the capability to do so. That's why I chose him over our child. But now, it isn't about his capability to solve problems. No one will be able to cure my disorder. To love is to not dominate, but let go.

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Chapter 257 This Is The End Of Our Love

“Gu Mingchen, the reason I made you sign the agreement to marry Zhou Hailan was so that you can’t pester me anymore. It took me a lot of effort to get back together with Su Xuyan. If you still have any sympathy for me, please let me go,” Bai Rong pleaded in a deep voice.

The man’s eyes glinted with obvious anguish.

It was heart-wrenching for her to see his agony. She felt her heart shatter into pieces, leaving a huge void in her chest.

I know that my personality is quite problematic. I’m taciturn, indifferent, and introverted. Most of the time, I keep my guard up and dwell on trivial issues. Who am I to be loved by a man like him? I have no regret in my life. Even if I kick the bucket now, I’ll leave this world with contentment and the sense of warmth he’s given to me. From the day I was born, God has never been kind to me. Perhaps the kindest thing I can do for Gu Mingchen is to let him go. He’s indeed a good man with a strong sense of justice. He’s courageous, accountable, and responsible... Undoubtedly, he deserves someone better.

“This is my last question. Have you ever loved me?” Gu Mingchen appeared perturbed as he asked in a croaky voice. Glaring at her with eyes smoldering with rage, he clenched his jaw and balled up his fists tightly.

“No,” she answered clearly.

With his eyes still riveted on her, Gu Mingchen simmered down. His expression grew bitterly cold like the winter of December.

The man could hardly contain the fury within him.

“Bai Rong, I’m asking you one last time. You’d better think it through before answering me. Otherwise, even if you really did make a deal with Su Xuyan to save me, I’ll never forgive you. Make sure to choose your words wisely.” His breath hitched as he spoke with distress.

With her mind made up, Bai Rong lifted her head before looking straight into his eyes and replied indifferently, “I really don’t care whether you forgive me or not.”

Enraged, Gu Mingchen took the vase beside him and smashed it onto the floor, shattering it into pieces with a loud bang.

Still, the woman didn’t bat an eyelid.

Standing outside, Cheng Jinrong became increasingly worried when he heard the ruckus, so he opened the door and went in.

At the same time, Gu Mingchen shoved him away forcefully while marching past him on the way out.

Bai Rong knew that from that day onward, she was no longer the dearest woman in the life of the man whom she loved the most.

“What’s wrong?” Cheng Jinrong asked with concern.

Gazing in the direction where Gu Mingchen left, Bai Rong confessed in a trembling voice, “I love him deeply. In fact, he’s the love of my life...”

Her lips curled into a wry smile as she picked the diary up from the floor. Turning around, she staggered into her room, leaving Cheng Jinrong feeling utterly confused in the living room.

I’m just like any other woman. Despite knowing I’ve made the right decision, I still can’t help feeling desolate.

A wave of overwhelming sorrow washed over her like a flood, and she burst out crying.

Clenching her fists tightly, she tried to resist the urge to vent her grief and frustration by breaking something.

I’m on the verge of losing my mind, but I just can’t control myself.

Her impulse to smash things grew even stronger.

Squatting on the floor, she wrapped her arms around her head. Anger pulsed through her veins and clouded her mind.

I don’t want to be a psychopath. Is there anyone who can help me? I don’t mind losing my life. I only want my rationality back.

“Ahh!” She let out a deafening bawl as she looked up at the ceiling with pleading eyes.

Why can’t God stop tormenting me?

Right after her bellow, Cheng Jinrong could hear the sound of things smashing and breaking inside her room.

Anxious, he knocked repeatedly on her room door. “Bai Rong! Bai Rong, are you alright?”

Suddenly, the door was swung open, and the woman stood at the doorway, staring coldly at him.

Cheng Jinrong was perplexed. His eyes flicked between Bai Rong and the messy room behind her.

"I'll compensate for all the damage. I have something to attend to now. Lend me your phone," she said calmly.

Cheng Jinrong felt that something was wrong with her, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it. In the end, he simply fished out his phone and handed it to her.

She swiftly keyed in a number which she knew by heart and made a call.

Picking up the phone, Gu Mingchen asked curtly, "What is it?"

"Listen carefully. I was the one who mailed you the diary. Since you've lost part of your memories, I decided to fill you in on what happened. When Governor Cheng was assassinated, Su Zheng suspected that you're the one who did it, because your father had once asked for the land from Governor Cheng. Then, Su Zheng wanted to use that to threaten you to marry his daughter, Su Wanning. After that, you and Bai Rong went to Tangqian Village together and found Tang Xiaojie. Before he was assassinated, he sent a video of himself killing Governor Cheng to her. You two promised him to find out the murderer who massacred the village. But I believe that Bai Rong agreed to do it only because she wanted to clear your name. Therefore, it's your job to look for the murderer. In the diary, there's the address of the treasure map. Come and get the diary, and never see Bai Rong again. Perhaps she'll live longer this way."

He listened attentively, just to make sure that it was really Bai Rong's voice. Baffled, he asked, "Who are you?"

She pursed her lips with displeasure. "I'm Bai Rong's protector. From now on, I will never let anyone of you hurt her."

With that, Bai Rong hung up on him.

Standing beside the woman, Cheng Jinrong gawked at her in bewilderment. "What's happening to you? Why?"

"Are you asking why I'm giving you the feeling as if I was another person?" Bai Rong already knew what he was going to ask.

"You just said you're Bai Rong's protector," he said.

"You can say that. It's a form of self-protection. Do you have a problem with that?" she questioned him back.

Cheng Jinrong was tongue-tied.

He then recalled a movie he watched before called "Deathly Identity," which was about dissociative identity disorder.

Someone with dissociative identity disorder usually couldn't remember the things that occurred around them when their alternate identity was present.

However, the alternate identity had the memory of every single thing that happened around the core identity.

"I need to freshen up," Bai Rong said. She handed the phone back to Cheng Jinrong and closed her room door.

She walked into the bathroom and washed her face. Looking at the anxious face in the mirror, she tapped the sink with her fingers. "Bai Rong, take a rest. You won't feel the pain, despair, misery, and helplessness anymore. I'll take it from here and achieve every single thing you want to. Just as you wish, after three months, I'll leave this world together with you. Don't worry, even though no one is able to look after you in this world, you can count on me to protect you and stay by your side forever."

Bang! Bang! Bang! A series of frantic knocking sounded from outside.

Glancing at the door, the corner of Bai Rong's lips quirked up as she strolled over to open it.

Gu Mingchen rushed in and grabbed her shoulders, questioning vehemently, "What were you trying to say just now?"

Bai Rong passed the diary to him. "Do what you're supposed to do. And please return my bag to me."

"You're the one who threw it away. But now you want it back?"

"I threw it away to hide from you and Su Xuyan. Now that you've found me, I have every right to get my things back," Bai Rong said confidently.

"You didn't want me and Su Xuyan to find you? Didn't you just say that you love him? Why are you avoiding him then? Bai Rong, what do you mean? Explain yourself!" Gu Mingchen sized her up suspiciously. The woman looked extremely weird in his eyes right now.

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Chapter 258 Leaving This World

Tilting her chin, Bai Rong stared squarely at Gu Mingchen. Her gaze appeared impassive and calm.

She was completely emotionless, as though she was talking about somebody else but herself.

“Su Xuyan is the cause of Bai Rong’s agony. How can she love him? And the same goes for you, so don’t see her anymore,” she commanded in an icy tone.

Gu Mingchen narrowed his eyes and scrutinized her closely. “Did you make a deal with Su Xuyan or something?”

“Aren’t you smart? Why don’t you look into the matter yourself? That being said, I think you should stop investigating it because it’ll bring you nothing other than suffering.” With her lips pursed, Bai Rong was more distant than usual.

Gu Mingchen stood there without uttering a word. The temperature of the air around them seemed to have dropped drastically out of the blue.

Cheng Jinrong cleared his throat and said to the man, “Let me walk you out.”

“Don’t forget to return my bag to me,” Bai Rong reminded him.

Gu Mingchen shot her an icy glance before heading out the door.

Trailing behind him, Cheng Jinrong said, “Um... Can I have a few words with you?”

Gu Mingchen turned his head around to gaze at him, waiting silently for him to speak.

“There’s something I want to let you know. The moment you left just now, Bai Rong told me that she loved you deeply and that you’re the love of her life. Then, she lost her composure and went into her room. A few minutes later, I could hear her smashing a lot of things while sobbing uncontrollably. After that, she began screaming helplessly. I was worried about her, so I knocked on her door, but when she opened it, she seemed

to have turned into an entirely different person. I suspect she has dissociative identity disorder.” Cheng Jinrong shared his speculation.

Hearing that, Gu Mingchen recalled that Bai Rong had been taking some medications.

That means that she has always had a mental illness. Previously, she once misunderstood that I was with Zhou Hailan. At that time, she smashed some things too. What she says today is really strange. She called herself by her name, as though she isn't herself but another person. She also discloses to me that she did make a deal with Su Xuyan. Is that why she's getting together with him?

Gu Mingchen's Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed. His gaze was full of sympathy and affection for Bai Rong.

“Did you buy that piece of land because you thought there were treasures buried underneath?” he asked directly.

Cheng Jinrong froze for a second at his question.

I just heard Bai Rong and him talk about the treasure just now, so I guess there must be a connection between the two of them and the treasure. Now that the land has been requisitioned by the military, I guess it's pointless to hide the truth.

“Yes. My ex-girlfriend's father is a geologist. He said that there are treasures buried underneath that piece of land and asked me to buy it,” he explained.

“Where is your ex-girlfriend's father now?” Gu Mingchen asked eagerly.

“My ex-girlfriend was killed last week. Since her death was somehow related to me, her father left. I don't know where he is now.” Cheng Jinrong answered in dejection. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. “Oh, yeah. Can I have a look at the diary Bai Rong gave you?”

Gu Mingchen handed the diary to him.

Cheng Jinrong flipped through a few pages. “This is indeed her father's handwriting. Did he give the diary to Bai Rong because she solved the case?”

“Do you still remember when Bai Rong cracked the case?” Gu Mingchen asked. He felt that the truth was about to reveal itself.

"Just a few days ago. She came to Jadeborough on the same day my ex-girlfriend got murdered. She solved the case the next day. When I picked her up, she was very emotional, she kept insisting on going to take a look at the land. The second she saw that the land had been taken over, she couldn't stop crying while looking out the car window. I asked her why, but she didn't answer me and requested to head to the police station instead. Afterward, she even threw her phone away, bought a new phone, and changed her number," Cheng Jinrong said.

Gu Mingchen finally wrapped his head around the entire incident.

The day Bai Rong left for Jadeborough, I was arrested by CCDI early in the morning. On the following day, Su Xuyan probably threatened her. Afterward, she cracked the case and got the actual address of the treasure. She rushed back that very day, met me, and asked for a divorce. Then, I was released the day after. In the beginning, she sounded me out to see if I could get out on my own. When she confirmed that I couldn't, she must have lost all her hope. That's why she made a deal with Su Xuyan. If I'm not mistaken, Bai Rong must have promised to marry him and make me marry Zhou Hailan.

With that thought, Gu Mingchen turned around immediately, wanting to explain everything to Bai Rong.

I'll never marry Zhou Hailan or get the marriage certificate with her, despite the agreement.

However, Cheng Jinrong stood in his way and suggested, "She's not the same Bai Rong anymore. I think you should consult a psychologist about her condition first. The more you force her, the harder she'll fight back. I know of a very accomplished psychologist from the United States. He's coming here for a seminar. Do you want to get in touch with him?"

Stopping in his tracks, Gu Mingchen looked down for a moment before glancing at Cheng Jinrong. "Give me the psychologist's number."

"I don't have it now, but I can ask my friend for it. Give me your number. I'll text you once I get it. Besides, Bai Rong is staying at my place. I can contact you if there's anything at all," Cheng Jinrong said keenly.

"I can't thank you enough," the man said from the bottom of his heart.

Cheng Jinrong gave him a smile. "I didn't appreciate what I had, and that cost me my ex-girlfriend's life. Since you and Bai Rong are still in love with one another, I hope you two will have a happy ending."

"Thank you."

After that, Gu Mingchen checked into a hotel nearby using a fake ID.

At 10 p.m., he got Xu Changhe's contact number and make a call right away.

"Hello. I would like to consult you about dissociative identity disorder. Are you free to talk now?" He went straight to the point.

"I'm so sorry, but you have to make an appointment for a consultation," Xu Changhe declined politely.

"I only need to consult you over the phone. I'll pay double your usual fee. Give me your account number. I'll transfer the fee for a one-hour consultation to you now."

Xu Changhe paused briefly. "Okay, you may consult me first and pay later."

"My friend has dissociative identity disorder, so I would like to learn more about this illness, the causes, and the treatment," Gu Mingchen asked.

"There're many factors which can cause dissociative identity disorder. The patients are usually autistic, quick-tempered, depressed, or anxious. These kinds of people tend to be insecure and timid too. They envy and yearn to become another type of people. Under certain circumstances, their personalities may change drastically, as if they have become a totally different person. The difference between this disorder and pretense is that the core identity has no memory of the things which the alternative identity has, but the latter remembers everything," Xu Changhe explained in detail.

"When will the core identity come back?" Gu Mingchen asked in a deep voice.

"I'm not sure about that, but I have a junior who is very gifted in the field of psychology because her mother is mentally ill. I have not met anyone who understands human psychology better than her. She once published an article which impacted the world of psychology significantly..."

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Chapter 259 Believe It Is True

"Junior?" Bai Rong's image flashed in Gu Mingchen's mind.

"Yes. The general idea of her thesis was: Many causes of mental illness come from pain. Mentally ill patients use different types of emotions and symptoms to release the pain. For example, being irritable, smashing things, self-harm, harming others, dementia, being forgetful, or even having multiple personalities.

"If mentally ill patients can forget their pain in the past, although they'll lose some memories, they'll be able to recover slowly and go back to their normal lives.

"She's committed to using hypnosis on patients for them to forget their cause of pain. This has cured many of the severely mentally ill patients. How about trying her? She's very famous in this circle," Xu Changhe recommended.

"The multiple personalities in dissociative identity disorder are primarily caused by experiencing pain, and hypnosis may not work. So what should we do then?" Gu Mingchen asked gloomily.

"My junior once cured a patient with dissociative identity disorder. She used hypnosis to find the main personality that was hiding from reality and pain. Through that, she was able to communicate with the main personality and guide them. You can give her a shot."

"What's her name?" Gu Mingchen asked.

"Bai Rong. I'll give you her contact number later," Xu Changhe said earnestly.

Gu Mingchen's heart sank in despair.

"What if the psychologist has dissociative identity disorder himself? What should he do then? Is it harder to cure the dissociative identity disorder of the psychologist?" Gu Mingchen asked worriedly.

"Well, I haven't met a case like that, but my junior tried hypnosis on herself and failed. She said that was because she was a psychologist, so there would be psychological hints that would make it difficult to succeed. If the person with dissociative identity disorder was a psychologist, it would indeed be more difficult to cure. I'll give you my junior's number shortly. You should consult with her. She's better in this field than me," Xu Changhe said modestly.

"Alright, I understand. Thank you. Let me know how much the consultation fee costs. I'll transfer it to your account," Gu Mingchen uttered in a low voice, gazing in front of him thoughtfully.

"I didn't help you with anything, so you don't have to pay the consultation fees. I have a seminar in A City next Sunday. You can come over. I'll send you the address." Xu Changhe smiled.

"Alright, send it over." Gu Mingchen ended the call.

He walked towards the window and looked in the direction of Cheng Jinrong's house. His gaze was as dark as black ink.

Bai Rong had returned to Su Xuyan's side in exchange for him releasing Gu Mingchen. The experience was too painful so she had chosen to escape.

Even if she gave up on herself, he would never give up on her.

The next morning,

Gu Mingchen went to Cheng Jinrong's house and knocked on the door.

Cheng Jinrong opened the door and smiled when he saw it was Gu Mingchen. He reminded him, "She's not awake yet. I'm going to work. I bought breakfast for her, but it may turn cold by the time she wakes up."

"I can take care of her," Gu Mingchen said in a deep voice.

Cheng Jinrong tapped Gu Mingchen on the shoulder and left the house.

Gu Mingchen sat on the sofa and looked up the many things he wanted to know on the internet.

But the things he wanted to know were unpopular. Only a few people knew about it. Even if there were answers, they were basic facts that he already knew.

There were only a few experts in the mental illness field.

Bai Rong only woke up after noon.

She got out of bed to brush her teeth, washed up, and changed into a fresh outfit before coming out of her room.

When she saw Gu Mingchen, she was stunned for a moment before curling her lips into a smile. "You came to see me?"

"I came here to return your bag. Also, you probably know that I lost some parts of my memories. You're an expert in psychology. I was hoping you could help me get my memories back. Let me know your price." Gu Mingchen looked at her with a deep gaze.

"Your loss might be due to damage to your nerves. In layman's terms, this would be a problem in the hardware instead of a mental issue. You should visit a neurologist." Bai Rong spotted her bag on the sofa. She picked it up and took her phone out.

Her phone was off.

"I've already visited a neurologist. There was no problem. What I need is psychological treatment. Please help me," Gu Mingchen said gruffly. There was a slight ripple of emotions in his eyes.

Bai Rong looked at him and was silent for a moment. "I've accepted the job for treating Lu Xingzhou's son."

"I know that's for the weekdays. I can do it on the weekends. I'm fine with waiting," Gu Mingchen quickly cut her off.

"You!" Bai Rong paused. "Are you being clingy?"

"This is called protecting," Gu Mingchen corrected her.

Bai Rong was startled at his words. Her eyes clouded over before she replied, "Let me think about it."

"Sure." Gu Mingchen stood up. "Let me treat you to a meal."

"Sorry, but I'll have to decline. I have enough money for food. I still have some matters on hand, so I won't be seeing you out," Bai Rong said coldly.

Gu Mingchen's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat as he swallowed. His tone was bitter when he declared, "I just want to let you know that even if the whole world abandons you, I won't. I can wait for the day you grow tired. No matter if it takes a month, a year, or my whole life."

Something flickered in Bai Rong's eyes. She watched as Gu Mingchen turned and left the room.

Lowering her gaze, she grasped her chest with her hand and murmured to herself. "Your heart aches for him, right? A whole life? Unfortunately, you probably won't live past a year. I won't drag him down, don't worry."

Bai Rong released her grip, her eyes teary.

She switched on her phone.

Notifications from a bunch of missed calls came in like a storm.

She didn't check any text messages but called Su Xuyan instead.

"Where are you? Are you tired of living?" Su Xuyan roared furiously.

"I'm in Jadeborough. Would you believe me if I said I walked here?" Bai Rong replied calmly.

"From now on, I forbid you from switching off your phone and not answering my calls. You have to come when I want to see you. Am I clear!" Su Xuyan commanded agitatedly.

Bai Rong smiled lightly, not taking his anger and commands seriously. "Su Xuyan, I miss you. Can you meet me in Jadeborough today?"

Su Xuyan was stunned. "What did you say? You miss me?"

"Yeah. I've been thinking a lot these days. About how you appeared in front of my school back then and gifted me flowers. About how you helped me find a job and brought my mother out of the nursing home. I even thought about our marriage, about your betrayal that made me give up. Yet in the past three years, you've protected me. I want to start over with you. Can I?" Bai Rong said calmly.

"Are you being serious or joking?" Su Xuyan couldn't believe his ears.

"If you believe it, then it's real. If you don't, then it's a joke. Trust your own instincts. I'll do what I feel is right." Bai Rong curled her lips slightly, but her gaze was ice cold.

"I'll go over now. Send me your address," Su Xuyan said. He hung up the call and immediately drove to the train station.

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Chapter 260 New Life Filled With Sunshine

Bai Rong went to a shopping mall in Jadeborough, bought some clothes, cosmetics and changed a new bag.

Expensive clothing, exquisite makeup, and a branded bag.

Even though it was a hotel she appeared in, she still caught everyone's attention.

She sent the hotel room number to Su Xuyan before calling Lu Xingzhou.

"Governor Lu, I'm Bai Rong. Sorry for delaying for so many days. I'll be free starting from this afternoon. Is it convenient for me to come over later?" Bai Rong asked politely.

"Yes, as soon as possible. My kid..." Lu Xingzhou paused. "His mother can no longer control him. He's trying to commit suicide at home."

"Alright, please send me your address. I'll come over now," Bai Rong said with a smile and left with her bag. The bag had medicine and a self-defense torch.

Within half an hour, she appeared at Lu Xingzhou's house.

Lu Xingzhou was not in. The housemaid opened the door for her.

"Hello. I'm the tutor hired by Governor Lu," Bai Rong stated with a smile.

Lu Xingzhou's wife heard the tutor was here and quickly looked towards the door.

She knew Lu Xingzhou had hired a psychologist disguised as a tutor.

"You must be Ms. Bai. Come on in. My kid is on a hunger strike and hasn't eaten anything for two days. He refuses to open his door too. I'm so worried that something might happen to him," Lu Xingzhou's wife said worriedly.

Bai Rong changed into the slippers that the housemaid had prepared and entered the house.

She reached the room door and knocked.

"Get lost! I don't want to see anyone. I don't want to eat anything. If you guys try to lock me up again, I'd rather die," Lu Biao roared.

"Ms. Bai, look at him, what should we do?" Lu Xingzhou's wife was so anxious that her tears were about to flow down.

"May I trouble you to get some food from the kitchen?" Bai Rong said to Lu Xingzhou's wife.

Lu Xingzhou's wife looked at her with a glimmer of hope.

Bai Rong nodded for her to leave.

Lu Xingzhou's wife had no other choice but to enter the kitchen with the housemaid.

Bai Rong knocked on the door and said gently, "Your Mom is gone. I'm the new tutor. Maybe in the future, I'll be the only one with you. Do you want to suffocate in your room alone or be accompanied by an unfamiliar woman?"

After Bai Rong spoke, Lu Biao opened the door and glanced towards her. Surprise at her beauty flashed through his eyes. The beast inside him stirred restlessly, causing him to gulp.

Bai Rong smiled lightly. "You're quite sensible."

"Y-you... a-are my tutor," Lu Biao stuttered.

Bai Rong noticed that his hands were shaking. His gaze was fixed upon her while his lips were slightly curled up.

It was apparent that he was not nervous but actually excited. It was like the excitement of a predator seeing prey. A certain part of his anatomy was also reacting.

He was a demon going through puberty.

"Let me tell you something. I'm not only a tutor but also a policeman. The police sent me here to observe you. However, you look pretty obedient to me, so they might have misunderstood you. That's why you have to behave properly, all right? I have to report in every day," Bai Rong said gently.

A hint of terror flashed through Lu Biao's excited eyes. "You're a policeman?"

Bai Rong nodded. "If you behave well, I can request to bring you out and go wherever you want."

Lu Biao's eyes dimmed. "Oh, then I'll behave."

Bai Rong looked at the messy table and flipped through the disorganized books randomly.

There were not only textbooks but also many adult magazines and sci-fi novels.

From the corner of her eyes, she swept a glance at Lu Biao.

His gaze was fixed on her back, his brows furrowed deeply. He was clenching his fists as he tried to control his impulses.

Bai Rong turned around and leaned against the table, looking towards him.

Lu Biao was taken back and loosened his fists. "Ms. Bai, which subject would you like to start with?"

Bai Rong side-eyed him.

This kid has a high IQ and is highly defensive. He's a psychopath in all sense of the word. For every crime that he does, his plans get progressively more meticulous and elaborate. He's also very good at reading the situation.

His first reaction when he saw me was excitement. It's been a long time since he committed a crime. The urge to commit a crime was agitating every cell of his body.

When I mentioned that I was a policeman sent by the police force and that I would have to report in daily, he knew that he couldn't do anything to me. Thus, his excitement disappeared without a trace.

When I turned my back on him, he had the urge again but was able to rationally control himself.

Yet when I turned to face him, the urge vanished completely once more.

There was a psychological study where a wallet was placed on a table with no one nearby. Ten percent of the people took the wallet while another ten percent did not. The remaining eighty percent could not seem to decide whether to take it or not.

Therefore, most crimes happened because the victims gave the criminal a chance to commit the crime.

Women who were afraid of being raped should not wear revealing clothes.

Women who were afraid of getting robbed should not flaunt their wealth.

Women who were afraid of being killed should not do things that would make others angry.

So, knowing clearly how Lu Biao was a highly dangerous criminal, she should not leave her back open.

"Which is your favorite subject?" Bai Rong asked.

"Biology," Lu Biao answered without a hint of hesitation.

Bai Rong pulled out a biology book from the pile and noticed it was filled with his notes. "You want to be a doctor?"

Lu Biao paused and replied with his head low, "Yeah."

"Actually, it's good to be a forensic doctor. When ordinary people study human anatomy, they can't exactly cut open a body as they please. They would be sent to jail before even having the chance to study it thoroughly. They end up wasting their life away. Whereas for forensics students, not only do they get to dissect animals, but they can also dissect humans. It's very interesting," Bai Rong stated persuasively.

"You think the human anatomy is interesting as well?" Lu Biao was elated.

"Of course. Think about it, studying the human anatomy, exploring the mysteries of nature. Who knows, the future might be in my hands." Bai Rong smiled as she sat on the chair, her fingers tapping on the table rhythmically.

"Actually, I want to analyze the human brain the most. Say, why do you think humans have memories? Why can they think and why can they have so many emotions? What is the structure of the brain? Can all these be connected to the universe?" Lu Biao got more and more excited as he spoke.

"Understanding the structure of the human brain may lead to us creating superhumans. And this world would be completely different." Bai Rong played along with Lu Biao.

"That's right! Why are humans impulsive? Why do they want to mate? How can they change from loving someone to not loving? Why are some smart while others are dumb? If we discovered the answers to all these, it would be a big step forward for mankind."

"You'll be the savior of the world. Every history book will have your name. Your achievements will be unprecedented," Bai Rong praised.

"Yes, yes, yes. I want to be someone like that." Lu Biao's eyes were gleaming brightly.

Bai Rong smiled.

Seems like I won't need three months. A week will be enough.